

THE BRECKY
CHS 1908




The Breck

Central High School

Washington, D. C.

Nineteen Hundred and Eight

*Published annually by the
Graduating Class*

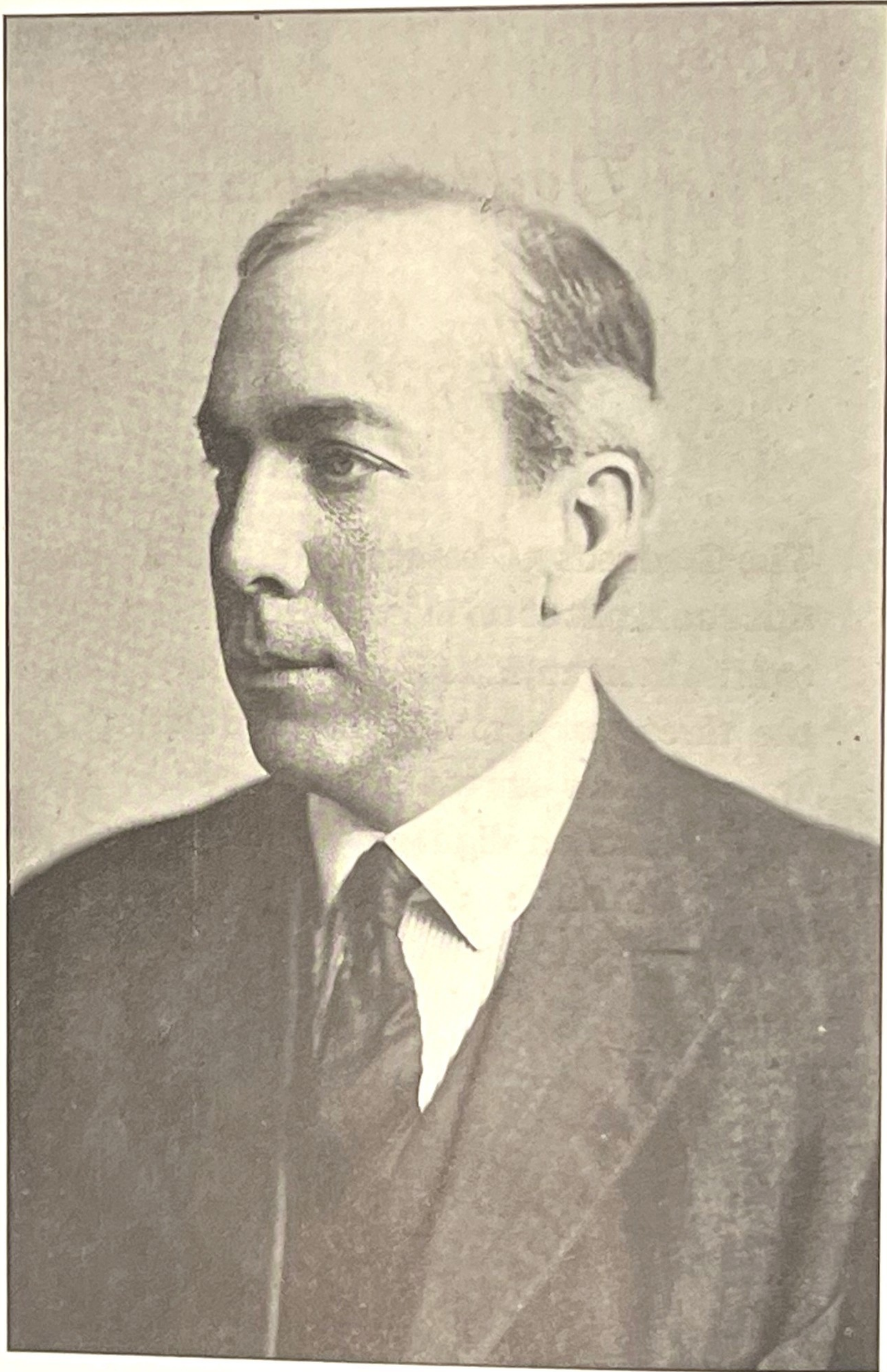





Dedication




The Graduating Class respectfully dedicates
this book, out of no mere spirit of formality,
to Miss Morgan, Miss Golden and Mr. Kelly,
the three teachers who have so faithfully
watched over our welfare for the past year.
We offer it as a slight expression of esteem
and gratitude. : : : : : : : :

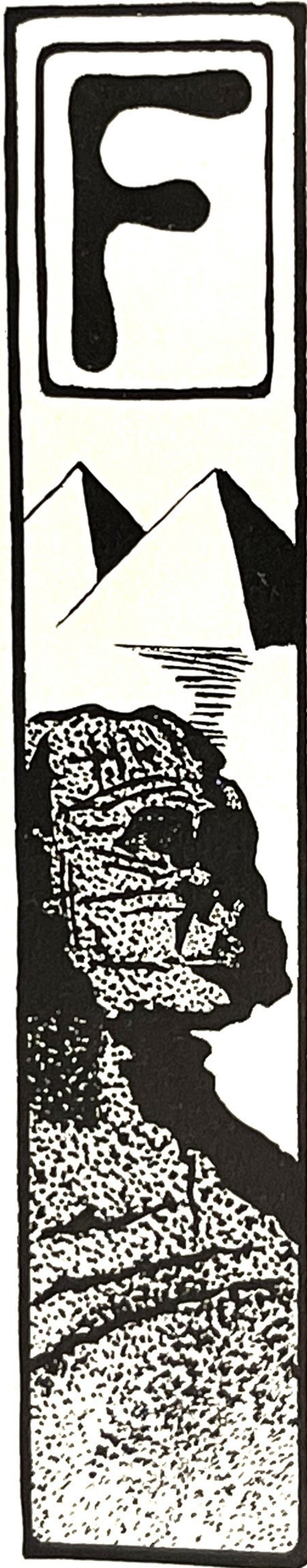


Emory M. Wilson, Principal.



For the six years that Mr. Emory M. Wilson has been Principal of Central High, the school has more than held its place in the front rank of the preparatory schools of the United States. Being himself a graduate of the school, he has all of its interests at heart, and is a true exponent of "Central Spirit." He possesses the happy faculty of being able to make teachers and pupils work together, which is, in a large measure, responsible for the high scholastic standing of the school. Always one of us, always with our advancement, be it mental, moral or physical, in his mind, he typifies, to us, the ideal friend, helper and principal.





Faculty



"We have great deal more kindness than is ever spoken."
—Emerson.

As we look back upon our four years at Central, all of us feel that we have gained something—a material good—to carry away with us into the outside world. To whom are we indebted for our improvement? * * * in a large part to our faculty. It was the faculty that molded us from the raw material of our freshman year to the finished product of seniorhood. Of course we must all confess that we have at times rebelled at long and difficult assignments, but now we are beginning to realize that they were for our own good, and are thankful for them.

But what we should appreciate most in our faculty is the fact that they have not been merely teachers, but friends and helpers also, that they have not only looked to our mental improvement, but to our moral as well. As a striking example of this, we have the words of Mrs. Hoegelsberger who frequently tells her pupils that she is at Central to teach them something far more important than German.

We would like very much to be able to give an individual biography of each member of our faculty, but since lack of space does not permit this we shall give a short sketch of those teachers who have been with us most during our senior year.

Mr. Emory Wilson, our principal, is a graduate of Central and Cornell. During his six years of principalship, Central has been in the prime of her glory and we feel confident that as long as Mr. Wilson remains at the head of the school, our "Alma Mater" will be where she is now, at the top round of the ladder.

Although Mrs. Hoegelsberger is here to teach us German, the girls almost lose sight of this fact and look upon her as their confidential friend and helper. The Frau is the mother of all Central girls.

Keeping the rebels in S. H. I. out of mischief is the chief occupation of Miss Morgan and Miss Golden. Miss Golden takes charge of the attendance board and Miss Morgan of the department, and it is really hard to say who has the more difficult task. Incidentally, Miss Golden teaches Mathematics and Miss Morgan English and they do it well too, as the college records of all of their former pupils will testify.

Another section teacher of the Senior Class is Mr. Gilbert Kelly. Mr. Kelly is a graduate from Eastern and has taken degrees at both Princeton and George Washington. Mr. Kelly has many accomplishments. He is a historian, political economist, lecturer, wit, foot-ball coach, base-ball player, duck shooter and last but not least, a talker. As a history teacher, Mr. Kelly's favorite is "dates" and as sportsman "ducks."

Miss Orr and Miss Simons are very much alike. They resemble each other in appearance, they are both splendid English teachers and both of them have done much to lead the debating team of '08 to victory.

Mr. English, who is the head of the Mathematics department and a member of the Teachers' Examination Board, took his sheepskin at Johns Hopkins. He is a discoverer of "short cuts" in Math. which are at times startling but then Mr. English is often surprising.

Miss Rainey took her A. B. at Vassar. She has devoted most of her time to Latin and her unusual ability in this line has won her a reputation, not only at Central, but also at many of the colleges where her pupils have entered.

Dr. Dales may be called our teacher of Classics, since he teaches both Latin and Greek. He has the unique distinction of being the only teacher at Central who possesses a den of his own (C. R. 17), in which to receive his pupils.

Mr. Maurer has only been at Central for three years, but during that short period he has risen to the position of head of the History department. Mr. Maurer is another one of our teachers who has done much for the debating team.

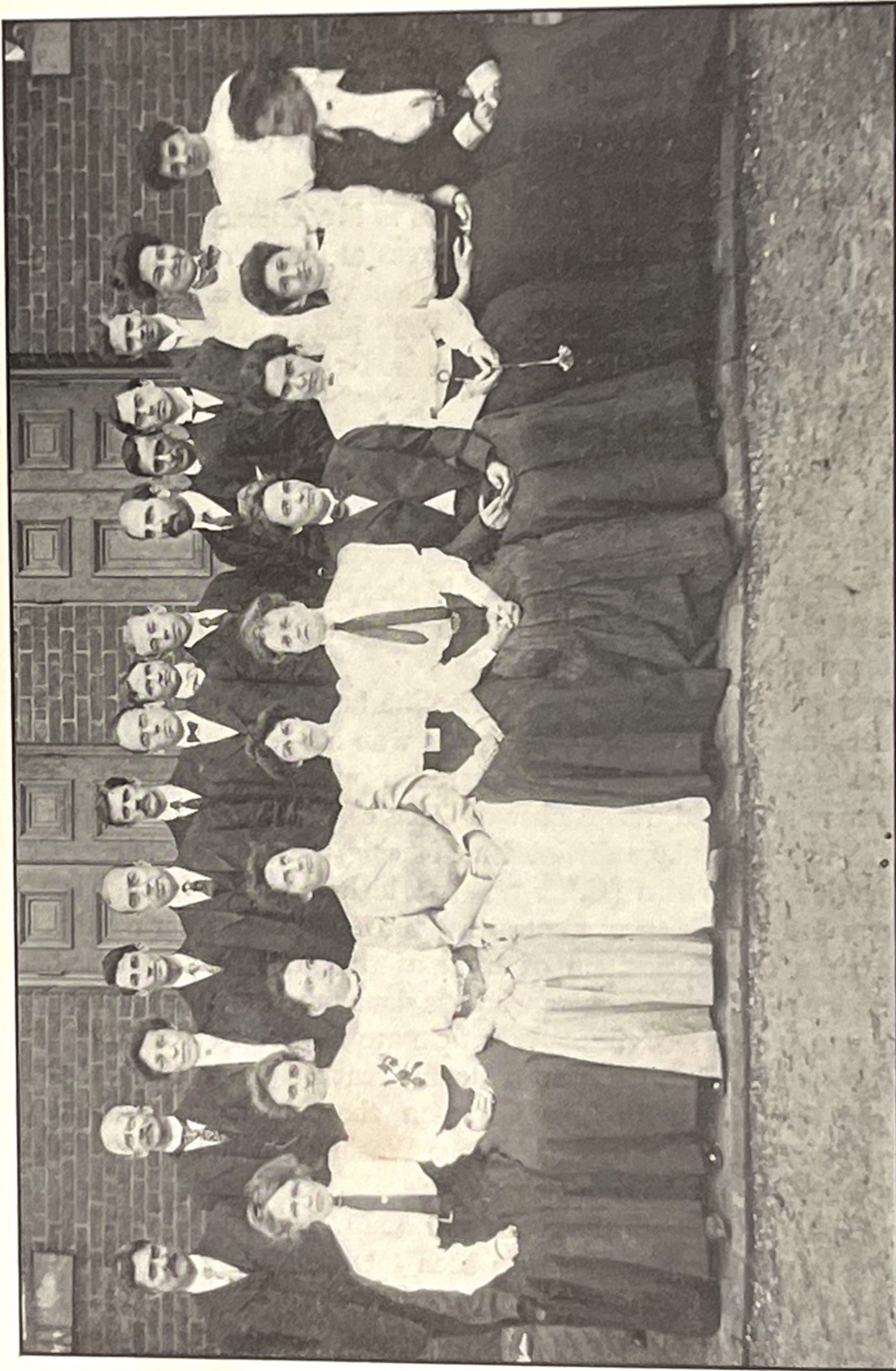
Miss Compton is very obliging. When we are in need of a History teacher she teaches History and when we want a Botany teacher presto change! she is a botanist. In our interview with Miss Compton, the only facts we could glean from her were that she is a graduate of George Washington and thinks that there is nothing better than Central High School girls.

Professor Collière took both the A. B. and A. M. degrees at Fordham. The professor's fame as a French teacher has been totally eclipsed by his brilliancy as a base-ball player. It will be remembered that the professor made that unequalled slide in the Vet. game of '05.

(Note.—The professor wishes to have it plainly understood that although he has been with us for some time, he is a very young man for his age.)

The remainder of our faculty is just as gifted and has done as much for us. In return they can be assured that they shall always have our admiration, respect and remembrance.

J. GESCHICKTER, '08.



The Faculty.

First Row—Mrs. Farr, Miss Wright, Miss Gary, Miss Pace, Miss Evans, Miss Weddell, Miss M. Clark, Miss McCleary, Miss White, Miss Liebschutz.

Second Row—Mr. Noyes, Dr. Dales, Miss Golden, Mr. Kluepfel, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Edell, Dr. Phelps, Mr. Doolittle, Mr. Kelly, Mr. Burroughs, Mr. Meyers, Mr. Lampson, Mr. Taylor (clerk), Miss Lynch, Miss Sleman.

Central's Faculty

EMORY M. WILSON, Principal.

TEACHER.	SUBJECT.	TEACHER.	SUBJECT.
L. Baker.....	Drawing	L. V. Lampson.....	{ Geography English
Claire Botkin.....	German	E. L. Liebschutz.....	French
H. H. Burroughs.....	Physics	S. P. Lynch.....	English
Alice Clark.....	German	E. H. McCleary.....	Latin
M. Clarke.....	Mathematics	L. N. Mann.....	Librarian
L. E. C. Collière.....	French	R. A. Maurer.....	History
E. L. Compton.....	Botany	M. E. Morgan.....	English
M. Coolidge.....	Drawing	W. C. Myers.....	Mathematics
W. F. Dales.....	Latin	E. S. Noyes.....	History
M. Dean.....	Latin	C. W. Orr.....	English
E. S. Ditto.....	History	L. Pace.....	Physics
A. A. Doolittle.....	Biology	W. L. Phelps.....	Chemistry
G. S. Edelen.....	Chemistry	A. S. Rainey.....	Latin
H. English.....	Mathematics	M. L. Robbins.....	Latin
L. M. Evans.....	English	R. Robinette.....	Drawing
S. M. Farr.....	Mathematics	M. Siebert.....	German
Estelle Fenno.....	Mathematics	S. E. Simons.....	English
W. F. Foley.....	Boys' Physical Culture	E. Sleman.....	English
E. Gary.....	Latin	Page Taylor.....	Drawing
E. Golden.....	Mathematics	Paul Taylor.....	Clerk
M. R. Hampson.....	Latin	E. Walton.....	Girls' Physical Culture
N. Hoegelsberger.....	German	M. Weddell.....	Mathematics
Mr. Hoover.....	Music	E. M. White.....	German
G. W. Kelly.....	History	C. C. Wright.....	English
P. Kluepfel.....	German		





Freshman History

When we slid in through the doors of Central for the first time last fall, we were lost. Moreover, we were fearfully green. We did n't think so then. Oh, no! But now, when we can look back upon the past year, we recognize that fact only too well. We acted as men do upon entering a cathedral; talked in whispers, when we talked at all, nervously fingered our hats, and did many other things which now appear as ludicrous to ourselves as they did then to the upper classmen. Now, however, all is changed. We no longer mistake some dignified (?) Senior for a teacher, nor do we address them with a reverent "sir" at the end of each phrase; we no longer stand in awe of the bullying Soph., nor are we compelled to travel at half speed over Central's slippery corridors. We have come into our own!

The class of '11 has had aspirants for honors in all the school interests. Football, track, baseball, and debate are all included among the things which we aim some day to control. The new House of Representatives is expected to give us a flying start in the debating field, as it will rapidly furnish us with that most necessary commodity, self-confidence. We have many men in the cadets and have helped materially to give the school the three fine companies which it possesses. In basketball, the girls have been very active, there being a number of teams made up of Freshmen. Before a great while we expect to furnish "stars" in all the interests of which Central is so justly proud. Taking all in all, we consider ourselves worthy successors of those who have made the old school what it is.

Sophomore History

When first we wended our way to "Old Central," we felt that we were not a part of the school. We greatly respected the Juniors and Seniors, yet could not realize that it was within our grasp to obtain the position in school that they held. No brotherly love existed between our class and the "Sophs" for were they not the ones who subjected us to numerous feats of contortion to the amusement of a number of upper classmen?

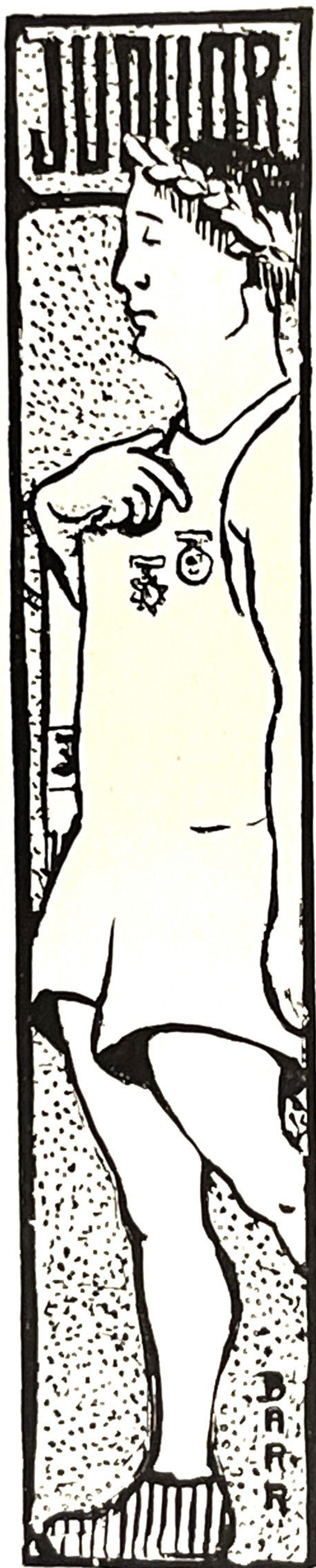
We slowly trudged our way through the first year and were greatly surprised the next year to find how fondly we had grown to love "Old Central." We felt now that we were a part of the school. We felt that the molding of the Senior class of tomorrow was dependent on us, and so doubled our efforts towards becoming model pupils. We realized now that we were not merely a cog in the "wheel of Central," but that we were several cogs and a couple of spokes, too.

We deem our class second to none. Being represented in all branches of school work and athletics, we boast of several "C" men, among them being Speidel, Menefee, and Morsell. We are well represented in baseball, having four of our men on that team. Our class also forms an important part of the cadet battalion, composing almost wholly that body of cadets, so valuable to the company, known as service men.

Of our future, we, of course, know nothing, but we are certain that we shall make a record which we and "Old Central" alike will be proud of, and one which will stand symbolic of the class of "Nineteen Ten."

MORTON WIGGINS.





Junior History

Not yet, but soon! That phrase is ordinarily just an euphemism for "Never!" but there'll be no harm in a little variety this time. Next year—but then, this is n't next year's book, so we'll have to stick to the past and present, and let the future shift for itself.

Perhaps we are n't the greatest class that ever was or will be in the third year at Central, but we have a presentiment that we are n't so very far in the rear. We have a plentiful sprinkling of E's—and also a few "flunks." But, then, it's human to err, you know, and we don't make any claim to being superhuman. In athletics we're there with the goods. For instance, we furnished five of the thirteen football "C" men; five who won the "C" on the track, and six who are there or thereabouts in baseball, not to mention many others who have done good work. Then, the girls are active in basketball and tennis. In the cadets, we have n't any commissioned officers, but all that will come in time. However, a large majority of the non-commissioned positions are ably filled by third-year men. We have n't men on the debating teams, but we have quite a number of debaters who show promise for next year. In the literary world, six of our members have made themselves decidedly felt on "The Review" staff, and "The Brecky" is n't entirely devoid of Junior aid.

Well, we may not be the whole show now, but next year—we should really hate to appear hoggish—er-r-that is rapacious, but we're afraid we shan't be able to help it.

G. W. HODGKINS.

Senior History

In writing the history of a class it is the historian's duty, not only to bring out the good points of that class, but the bad ones as well. Now this will be a difficult task in this case, for the class of '08 has no bad qualities to speak of, and if it did have any, they would be buried under an avalanche of things which the class has done for the glory of Old Central.

The class of '08 has been more successful in athletics than any of its predecessors have been or than any successor is likely to be. As Freshmen, we won the interclass cross-country run, and the Junior Relay in the out-door meet. In our second year we again won the cross-country run. Last year our class was represented on the track team by nine point winners. Our track team this year is composed almost entirely of fourth year men, and under the able and experienced leadership of Captain Dick, they have won every contest thus far. Our first victory was the George Washington University Indoor Meet, in which we secured first place in the interscholastic events, and tied with the University of Virginia for the meet. Then we won the scholastic cup offered by Georgetown University in their Annual Indoor Meet. It is certainly a team representative of the school.

The class is represented by only three men on the baseball team. However, the team is doing good work under the expert leadership of Captain Smith, and we expect great things from it.

In foot-ball, "Burley" and "Cy" have been our main representatives. Two years ago we had three men on the team, and last season six upheld the honor of the class. Although we did not win the championship we defeated Western for the first time in five years. This victory was due to pure "grit" and to the old "Central Spirit" which prevailed among the men. The support which the team received from the school also helped immensely.

In basketball, the girls have covered themselves with glory. Out of five games played, they have won



four, a fine showing, indeed. Our class claims five players on the first team, Dolly Cunningham being the captain. The main thing that characterized the team this year was the excellent team work. Great credit is due the second team for the faithfulness of the girls. Although the cup was not given this year, we feel that the season has been a most successful one.

In debating, our class has been more than a success. Our President has been a member of the team for three years, a record in itself. This year the team is composed entirely of fourth-year men. We have vanquished both Tech. and Western and have an excellent chance to win the championship.

Right here it will be well to mention a new interest which has been established this year, and for which the fourth-year class is responsible, namely: "The House of Representatives." This should be just as much a school interest as anything else, for it enables those who are interested in debating to practice public speaking, and thereby fit themselves for the team. Let it be hoped that the classes which are to follow will boom this valuable innovation.

"The Review" under Clagett and his staff has been a great success in every respect and as this interest is run largely by the fourth-year class, we can feel proud over the victory we have accomplished in this line.

In the regiment we have scored another victory. Last year nearly all of the non-commissioned officers were members of our class, and this year we are represented by fourteen commissioned officers. From that number we supplied the colonel and regimental adjutant, which are victories in themselves. As the companies are under the supervision of fourth-year men, it is hoped that the class will bring to the school the greatest victory of all—that of winning the drill.

Looking back over our past, it is self evident that the Class of Nineteen Eight has been a hard working, earnest, and progressive one, fully able to discharge all those duties or pleasures which may be imposed upon it.

JAMES G. TOWNSEND.



To Central



Here's to Central's blue and white!
May we keep them ever bright,
And both victory and defeat,
With true Central spirit meet.

Ever generous to our victors,
Modest when ourselves the winner.
Clean in every sport and play,
Square in all we do or say.

Thus may we forever cherish
The dear old school that ne'er can perish,
And when we're scattered far apart,
Keep room for Central in each heart.

E. WILLIAMS, '08.

"The Class of 1908"

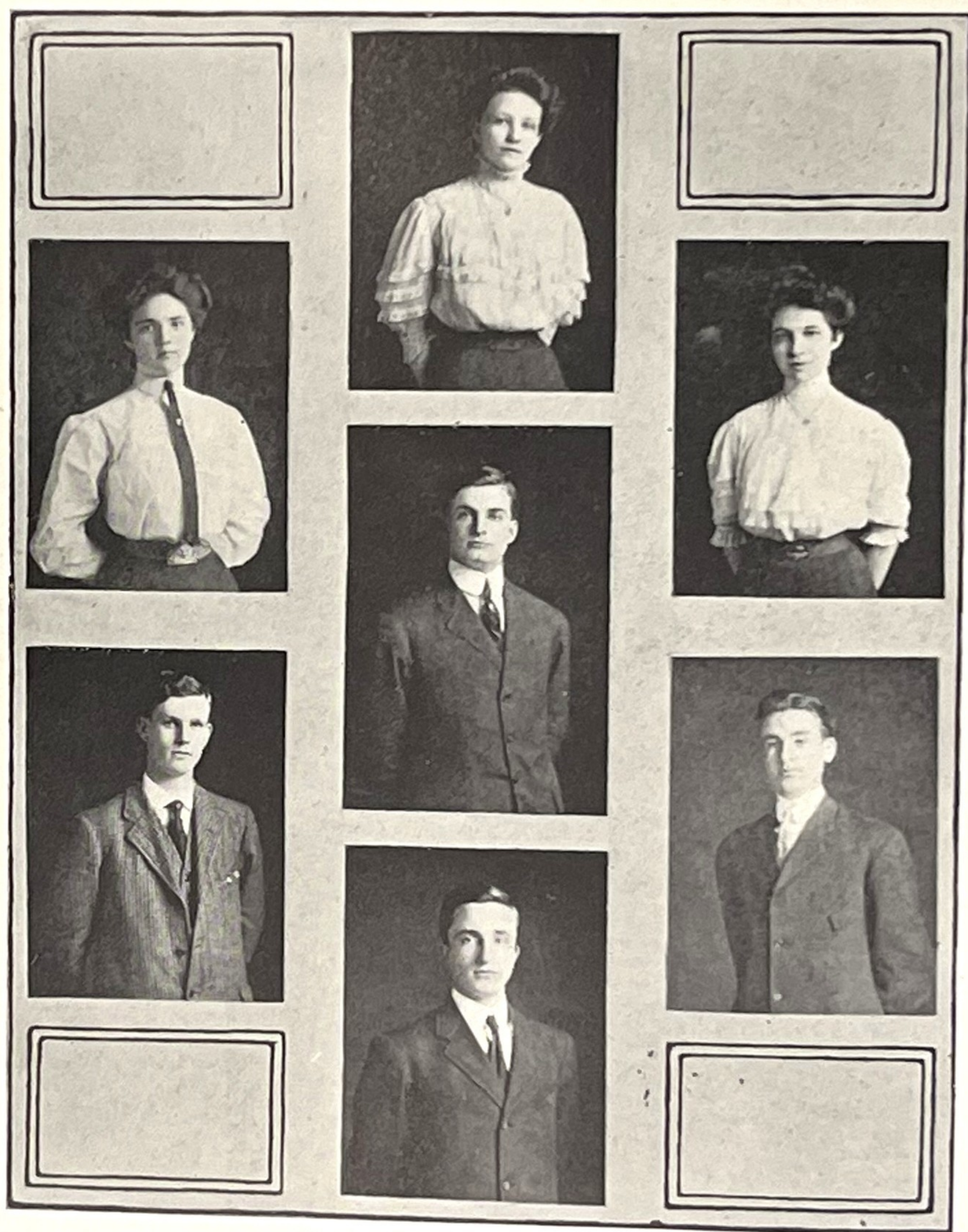


The time of year is nearly here
When Senior folks are gay,
Each Senior class seeks not to pass
That last, eventful day,
That day when one seems full of fun,
Yet sober underneath,
That day when 't seems that Victory gleams,
When shines the laurel wreath!
The siege is done, the battle's won,
The four long years are o'er,
Those tedious books and teachers' looks
Will trouble us no more.
'Tis truly so: men come, men go,
But Central stays forever;
Each class will raise its voice in praise
Of ties it can't dis sever.
Since all the rest say they're *the best*,
We'll take a hand and state
That we're *just* right—"the best in sight"—
The class of Naughty Eight!
Please do not think we're on the brink
Of something like conceit!
We mean to be as frank and free
As Seniors think it mete.
You can not blame our love for fame,
'Tis human—that is all.
You would not care to sit and stare
While we portray our fall!
Come help us, Fate!—'tis not too late
To sing our praises high!
A poet—great?—no, just fourth-rate,
Is here to raise our cry.
Here's to those who worked and rose
From Freshmen, young and green,
To Seniors wise with wondrous eyes
And brains that work unseen.
Not only the son of Study Hall One—
For there have been thousands there,—
But just the mate that belongs to '08
Is the one about whom we care!
Oh, can't you see that we are free
And yet of Central's own?
Can't you feel the spirit steal
Clear down your old back-bone?

If you don't—it's 'cause you won't!
And that will *never* do!
For each one knows 'o8's the rose
Of flashing crimson hue!
Unlike the rest, we *still* are best
Of all the classes gone,
While those to come may go it some,
We'll always stand alone!
But let us stop—there's dear, old Pop—
He sheds a joyful tear.
In time so short comes the last report
That we'll take to Mother dear!
There's little more—(in Poet's lore)—
That I can say to you,
But bear in mind that we're the kind
That's steady, brave and true!
In years to come, when Life's been run
And thoughts fly to 'o8,
Remember we were said to be
"The class that's *really* great"!
Let not a word, nor jest absurd
E'er taint our record clean,
Just let us go with hearts aglow
Into the world's great scene!
And once again, my noble men,
Pronounce the name and date
Of the jolly class that doth surpass
The rest—'Tis Ours—'o8!

B. J. N., 'o8.





The Officers of 1908.

Our Class Officers



On Tuesday, February 4th, the Senior Class met at the close of school in the Assembly Hall to perform the momentous task of electing their officers. President, Vice President, Treasurer, Secretary, Valedictorian, Historian, and Poetess were the positions to be filled.

Frederick H. Koschwitz was unanimously elected President of Nineteen Eight. This great honor came to one who, by his exhibitions of true "Central Spirit" on the forensic platform, in the battalion, and on the gridiron, his tireless and never ceasing toil for the maintenance of the fair name of the school, and his own noble, upright, earnest, straightforward, fair and broad-minded character, had endeared himself in the hearts of all, both boys and girls. Ever since he entered Central he has been on top of the heap, and Fred is one of those fellows of whom we expect great things in the future simply because of that "do or die" spirit which has been so noticeable in his work here in school.

Olive Keys was elected Vice-President by an overwhelming majority on the first ballot. Olive is one of those girls who has won her way into the affections of everyone, including teachers, by her frank, open-hearted, generous, sympathetic spirit. She has played a leading part in all those school activities which require the aid of the girls—and almost all of them do. A friend of everybody's, she is a living exponent of that truism, "a friend in need is a friend indeed."

Two ballots were necessary for the position of Treasurer. Wm. F. Kelly finally triumphed over all competitors, however, and has since had charge of our money. "Kell" is probably better known to the school at large as Captain of Company A, and a mighty good captain of a mighty good company he is too.


Edna L. Turnburke was our choice for Secretary. Edna is one of our most popular girls, not only with her own sex, but with the sterner one also. She has been very successful as manager of basket-ball.

R. N. Easton was the successful candidate for the position of Valedictorian. "Kid" has been a member of our crack debating team, so is eminently fitted for this most difficult task.

Bowman L. Noah, because of her numerous excellent contributions to "The Review" and her well known ability and interest in this line of work, was elected Class Poetess.

James G. Townsend's many friends easily secured for him the dignified office of Historian. It is whispered that a very large number of these friends were girls whom "Jack" has charmed by his many good qualities.

Under these officers, fitting representatives of our great class, Nineteen Eight has enjoyed unprecedented prosperity.

etween these pages
You will see,
Pictures both
Of you and me,
Say you like them,
Nod and smile,
Though you're thinking
All the while,
"Dreadful!"

THE CLASS



GERTRUDE JEANNETTE BARNES

"Gertie." "Jean." Social Seniors.

"Thy eyes are seen in diamonds bright."

Gertrude is one of the brightest girls in our class. Her work all through her high-school career has been marked for diligence, thoughtfulness, and consistency. She is especially adapted as a linguist; indeed, her Latin translations are especially noted for smoothness and fluency. Gertrude has a winsome way of tossing back her head and smiling in a way that shows her dark brown eyes to perfection.

ALICE MARIE BATES

Theta Kappa Phi.

"Calm and unruffled as the summer sea."

Alice is one of the handsomest members of our class even though she does claim the District as her birthplace. She has been hibernating in Chevy Chase for some time, and is known to have an interest in the Army and Navy Prep. School out there. Just how much of an interest we are not prepared to say, but this much we do know, she expects to spend the summer at Annapolis. Next year, she says she is hoping to go to the far West, where she will attend Leland Stanford University.





FLORENCE COLVIN BEACH

Senior Seniors. Phi Delta Sigma.

"Those clear eyes, so deep and so dark."

Florence has been here four years, too, and her presence surely would have been missed if she had n't. Florence is in a normal section, but that is no sign that she contemplates taking the normal course. She seems to have transferred her affections to the north. It must be quite serious, judging from the lengthy epistles she reads in school before the nine o'clock bell rings.

IDA MAY BEAGLE

"The grace and blush of modesty."

Ida May is a typical Washington production. She was born here, attended the public schools here, then selected old C. H. S. to put on the finishing touches. She has passed four years with us, which time has been both profitable to herself and satisfactory to her teachers. Like Addison, she has a great modesty and a great brilliancy. The former is shown at all times, but the latter can only be seen when she is called upon to use it.



MARY LOUISE BELOTE

"Sis."

"A creature not too bright or good,
For Human Nature's dally food."

When Louise first arrived at Central, she was green like the rest of us, and very studious, holding the position of editor of one of the history magazines of A¹. She entered athletics with so much vim that she is now a "shining light" in basket-ball, though she has not lost her reputation as a scholar. Her charming ways have led to the formation of a society of feminine admirers who are on the verge of distraction without her.





ADA REBECCA BETTS

"Quaint and cunning."

Ada is certainly one of the students of our class. She always manages to get good marks in all of her studies. Ada's one ambition is to have an 'M. D. after her name, in which we all wish her much success. For the present, however, she intends to try her luck at Normal School with most of the other members of her section. Ada also possesses wonderful dramatic talents which she has had much opportunity to display, especially in English class.

ELSIE BIRET

"There's many a black, black eye, they say, but none so bright as thine."

Elsie is an indispensable comfort. She does everything for everybody. She always remembers what is necessary for herself and classmates. She is a walking program and general bureau of information. Never glowering, always cheerful, she goes through life, joking here and helping there, a blessing to all who know her.

BERTHA BLANCHARD

"Bête."

"A mild and seemly maiden."

Bertha hails from Passaic, N. J. In that place she passed her happy childhood days. However, she decided to come to Washington for her high-school career. Being new in the city she chose Western as her first love, and unfortunately labored under this mistake for two years and a half. In the middle of her third year she righted her ways and entered Central. She asserts that immediately upon receiving her diploma she will return to Passaic. Whether she has a distaste for Washington or a special attraction in the other place, we have not been able to ascertain.





STUART OAKES BLYTHE

"Blithie." Senior Seniors. Social Seniors.

"Lord! man, where did you get that walk?"

This is "Blithie," the would-be Englishman, lover, soldier, and literary hack. He is famous for his green hat, his elocutionary ability, his English clothes, his literary productions, and his own original and celebrated walk. He also stands forth as the only battalion quartermaster in the regiment, a position envied by every ambitious cadet. He rivals Anna Held in dancing and John Drew in love-making. Although he knows not one vegetable from another, he intends starting on a course in scientific farming at Wisconsin next year.

CHESLEIGH ARTHUR BONINE

"Ches." "Pigs." Senior Seniors. Social Seniors.

"The sex is ever to a soldier kind."

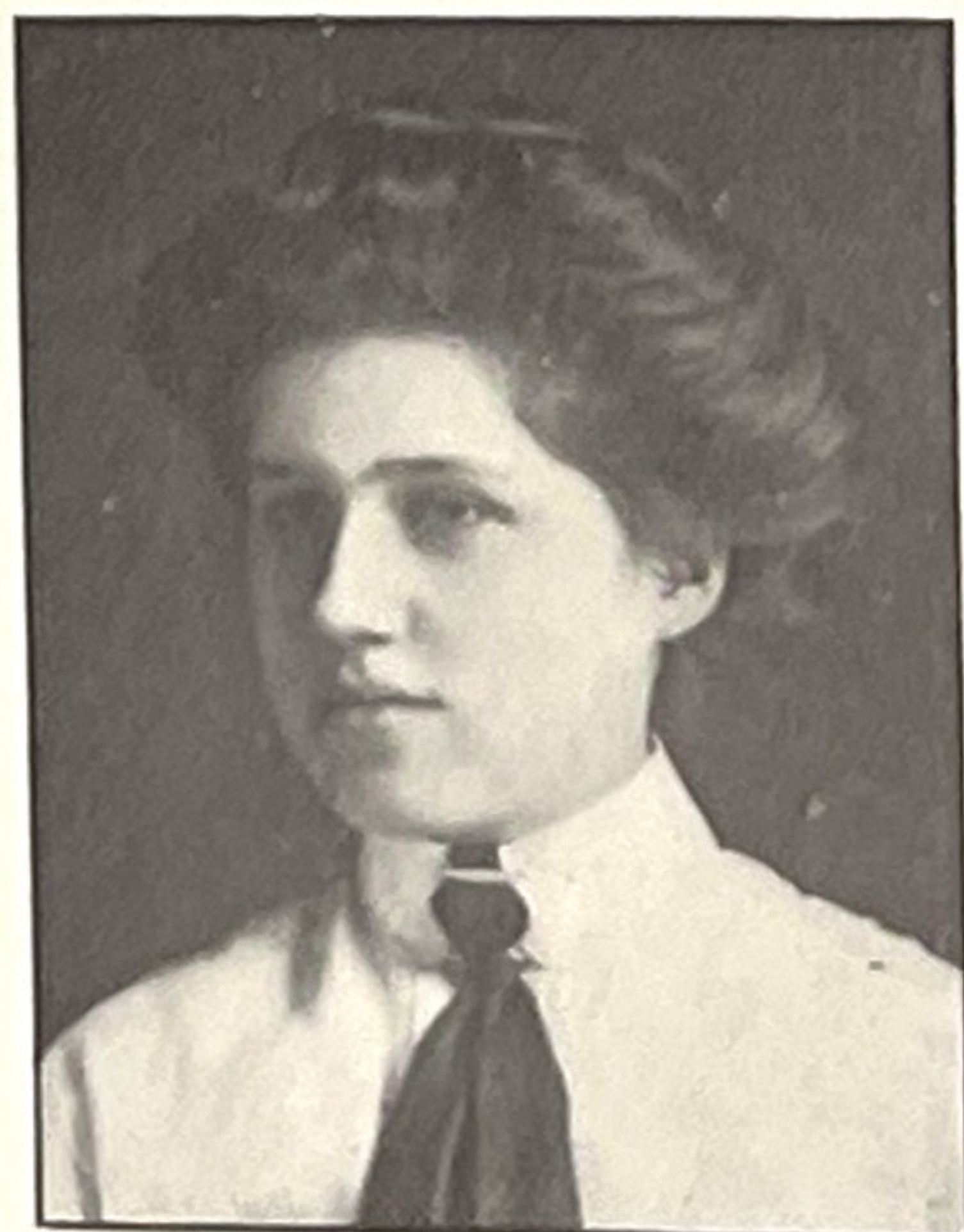
Ches hails from Sorrento, Florida. After many travels, at the age of twelve, he entered that ancient and now extinct edifice, the B. & O. Station. He claims he is a soldier, and to prove it he shows upon each shoulder an oblong piece of cloth with a gilt braid around it, on each end of which are two bars. That means he's captain of Company "I." He had the honor of being the first of the six to qualify for the regimental examinations. Ches intends going to Lehigh after he graduates.



FLORENCE NICOLLS BOOTH

"Upon the ground she cast her modest eye."

Although Florence is one of the quiet girls of the section, her presence would be greatly missed were we not so fortunate as to have her with us. She is quite an accomplished young lady, and is also well up in her studies. Her dignified yet unassuming manners will win admiration for her wherever she goes.



HERBERT BORCHARDT

"Not yet, but soon."

Herbert has been sitting with the third-year class all this year. He has been working hard, however, and will graduate with '08 in his proper place. He is famous as one of Mademoiselle's star French scholars. His pronunciation and enunciation can not be beaten, in their own way, even by Mademoiselle herself. After hearing Borchardt "spiel" off a few yards of French, one begins to wonder why that language is n't completely overhauled to agree with his method of speaking it. Surely, it would be far easier to learn!



JESSIE ELIZABETH BOSS

"Jess."

"Oh, my luv'e's llike a red, red rose."

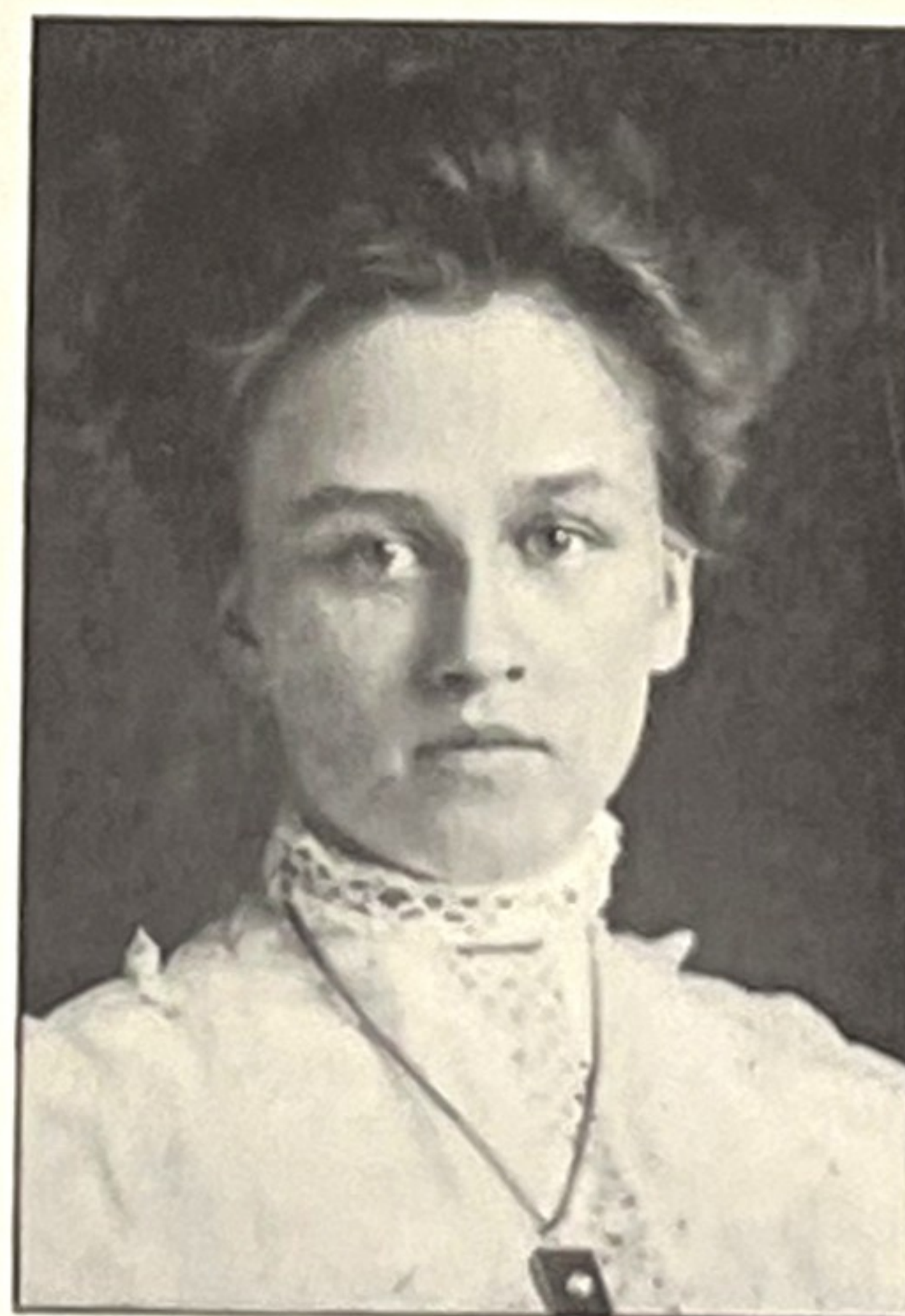
Jessie is one of those sweet, retiring girls, whose only fault is too much modesty. This last-named quality has been the cause of her refusing to let us say all those interesting things which we could tell of her. We may only say that Jessie's retiring disposition fits her more for the domestic than for a public or social life, and that her preferences are seriously inclined in the direction of the former. We respectfully suggest that no questions be asked.

MINNIE HULDA BRAKHAGEN

"Braky."

"Good things come in small packages."

Minnie is known by everybody. She is a shining light among us. Her E's have become famous through much repetition. "Braky" has achieved a good deal of renown in the forensic field. Indeed, she holds the honor of being our only "debatress." Next year she intends to enter college, in order to prepare to teach German. As a teacher we shall point to her with pride, and say, "She is from Central."





ESTHER LOVE BREUNINGER

"Her purposes are full of honesty, nobleness, and integrity."

Esther has spent four years in Old Central and during that time has, in her quiet way, made an enviable impression. She delights in history and is never so happy as when she makes E in that subject. We never feel sure that Esther will arrive at school until we see her, for it is a known fact that she comes "occasionally." We are always glad when we see our genial "Love" appear, for no one is thought more of by those who know her.

MILDRED LOUISE BROWNE

"Brownie."

"Or light or dark, or short or tall,
She sets a spring to snare them all."

"Brownie" is a true Washingtonian in all except weather, for she is sunny most of the time. When she is n't cheerful the change is only temporary and caused by things not going just the way she wants them to go. When they don't go right, the girls in Mildred's vicinity in S. H. I. are well pleased, for they all get a sample from a certain kind of box which she brings to school.



HELEN ETHEL BURKART

Naughty Eights.

"Fair was she to behold, that maiden of (?) summers."

Helen boasts of being able to claim Philadelphia as her home, but we boast of being able to claim Helen as a member of Central's class of 1908. She has spent four years at Central profitably, both for herself and her schoolmates, and we shall always remember her as the sympathetic, whole-hearted girl that she has proven to be. Helen has chosen Normal School as her next step, and we all wish her success in this line.

FRANCES BURKET

"Frank." "Tiny."

"Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!"

This little maid seems awfully demure and quiet, but—O my! For five years Tiny has come to Central from Forest Glen, Maryland, and not once has she been lost or mislaid. This is a record of which she should be proud, for she might easily have been put into some one's pocket, or have fallen through the chinks in the pavement. Frank has turned her rural life to good account, for she has become an A No. 1 botanist—one of the kind that can talk of chloroplasts, microspores, etc.



LULU MABEL BURKET

Theta Kappa Phi. Senior Seniors.

"With a smile on her face and a hammer in her hand."

Our Lulu is noted for her indiscriminate distribution of "knocks." This is especially noticeable when she is in the company of the opposite sex. Occasionally, she condescends to vary her manner and then she adopts "the smile that won't come off." It is unnecessary to speak of her popularity, because this is plainly shown by the fact that she was chosen President of the Theta Kappa Phi Sorority. She expects to attend Normal School with a view to becoming a teacher.

CATHERINE STELLA BURTON

"Burty." Social Seniors.

"Hurrah for the Irish!"

Though "Burty" comes from the distant land of Kansas, it is well for her that she came here in time to attend Central. Her first two years were rather quiet ones, but she has lately surprised us all by a marvelous knowledge of military tactics and a noticeable preference for shoulder straps. Catherine is noted for her habit of wandering off (not alone) on botany trips, picnics, or club meetings. What does it mean?





MAE LILLIAN BUTLER

"To spend too much time in studies is sloth."

Such are Mae's ideas of the uses of study. Her motto seems to be, "Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we die," for she surely carries it out to the best of her ability. To her, school is neither a place of punishment nor atonement, but merely a means of passing the time until the next amusement comes off. And surely these are not erroneous principles, for what is youth good for if it does not give an opportunity to enjoy oneself? Keep it up, Mae!

GERTRUDE CARPENTER

"Toodie." "Shorts." Sigma Lambda.

The Senior Club.

Throughout her four years at Central "Toodie" has been ever in the limelight as a "social leader." Wherever a dance was given, a club formed, her simple wholeheartedness was remembered and her presence required. But her ample supply of enthusiasm has also been in evidence when any matter relating to Central's welfare has been the subject. Wherever there has been a Central contest, there, too, has this diminutive embodiment of loyalty shown her face and loosened her lungs. Whatever may be her future cares, Gertrude will always ride the wave with "wreathed smiles."



KATE EDNA CARR

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."

Edna has the reputation of being a person of great volubility, but people generally forgive her for this as she usually has "something" to say. She uses her conversational powers upon her teachers, very often with good effect. Although she is a candidate for the Normal School, Edna has a marked aversion for cork-screw curls, cats, and tea. Even though she has chosen teaching as her vocation, her friends think that the Fates have decreed for her a more agreeable existence.

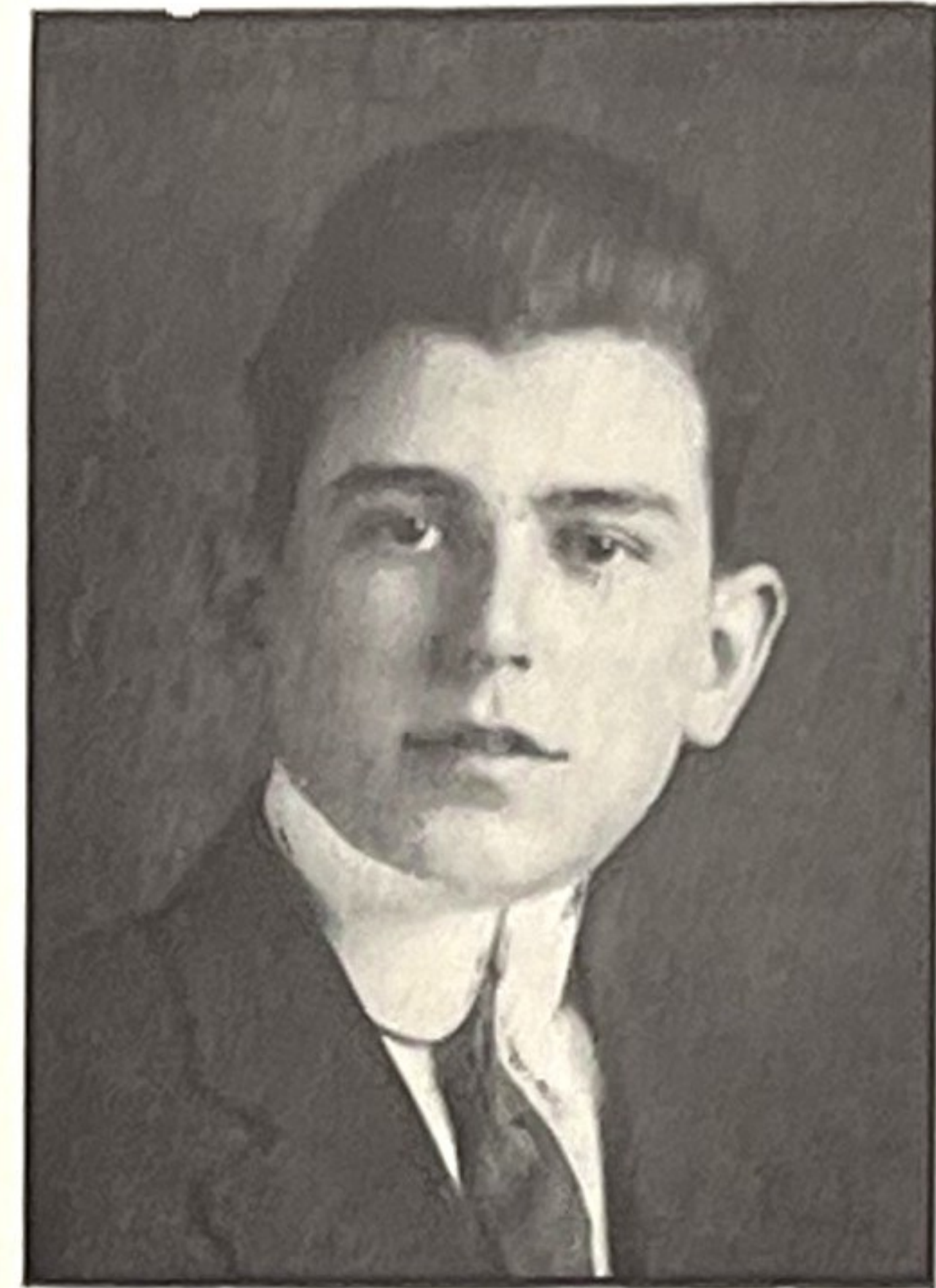
CHARLES MORTON CARTER

"Charlie." Lambda Sigma. Southerners.

The Senior Club.

"—a bright particular star."

Charlie is one of the many celebrities who reside in "The Annex." He is a runner plus. He is not only a knight of the cinder-path, but is manager of the track team as well. To borrow from baseball parlance, he is a "playing manager." Aside from athletics, he is a star in the social and intellectual world. A glance at the list of affiliations after his name proves the former, and his look of studiousness confirms the latter—once in a while. He is a great chair physicist and a front row vocalist.



EMMA MIRIAM CAYWOOD

"Melba."

"Brightly smile and sweetly sing."

Emma is the musical member of F⁴. She has the rare and beautiful thing called a voice. As a preparation for grand opera, she leads the German songs and ditties whenever Mrs. Hoegelsberger lets her classes sing. She is one of the star warblers at chapel Wednesday mornings, too. We are all anxiously awaiting the time when she shall become a prima donna. Whatever she does, her voice will always be a source of delight to her friends.

Married -



MABELL VIOLET CHARLTON

"And blushing rosily was she."

Mabell Violet first saw light among the hills and dells of old Virginia. Since then, it has been mainly up and down with Mabell. It's queer how, when she's called on in history, a beautiful blush arises, mounts slowly up her cheek, then, when she resumes her seat, gradually fades until her cheeks are again their natural color. When asked how she does it she replies, "I don't know, it is n't in the book." Mabell is known among select circles as a poetess of rare ability. No joking!





MAURICE BRICE CLAGETT

"Brice." "Mike." Lambda Sigma. The Southerners.
The Senior Club.

"I am not in the roll with common men."

Among the great men of the class of '08 Clagett is one of the greatest. Clagett runs. He runs on the track for medals; he ran so high in his studies during his second year that he has the enviable record of getting sixteen E's. He helped run "The Review" for two years, and this year he runs it himself. He "ran" last fall in the regimental examinations and brought the Colonelcy back to Central. He ran on the gridiron, where he was both tackle and manager. He's everywhere and wears everything from a track suit to a uniform. *Maurice*

HENRY WOODMAN CLARK

"Clearchus."

"He Greek and Latin speaks with greater ease
Than hogs eat acorns, and tame pigeons peas."

Henry enjoys the unique distinction of being the only commissioned officer at Central this year who takes both Latin and Greek. He is the regimental adjutant. While he has joined no school clubs he is far from being a book-worm and has lately become proficient in the gentle and dreamy art of dancing. He does not aspire to a profession in archæology and dead languages, but the wise say he will some day be a potential railroad magnate.

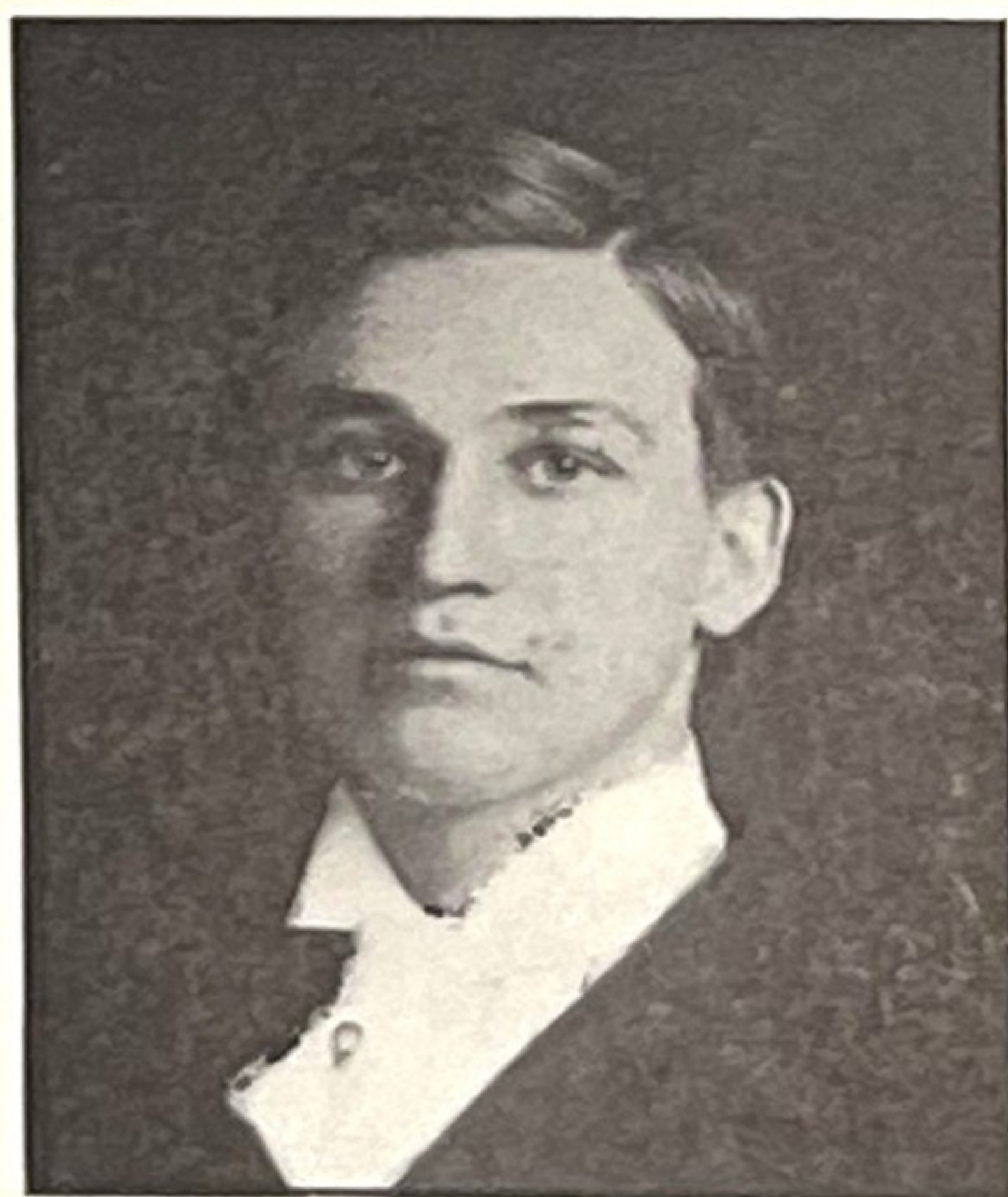


HORACE FLETCHER CLARK

"Senator." V. M. Society.

"A bold, bad man."

Behold here the active athlete, the kittenish kidder, the buoyant bluffer. Horace is all these—plus. If you have ever frequented the library in the wing, you must have noticed a peculiar and persistent cough issuing from somewhere; and, if you are a girl, that same cough was meant for you. But don't be alarmed, for attracting the attention of the fair sex is merely a little idiosyncrasy of "Senator's." He looks mighty innocent, doesn't he?

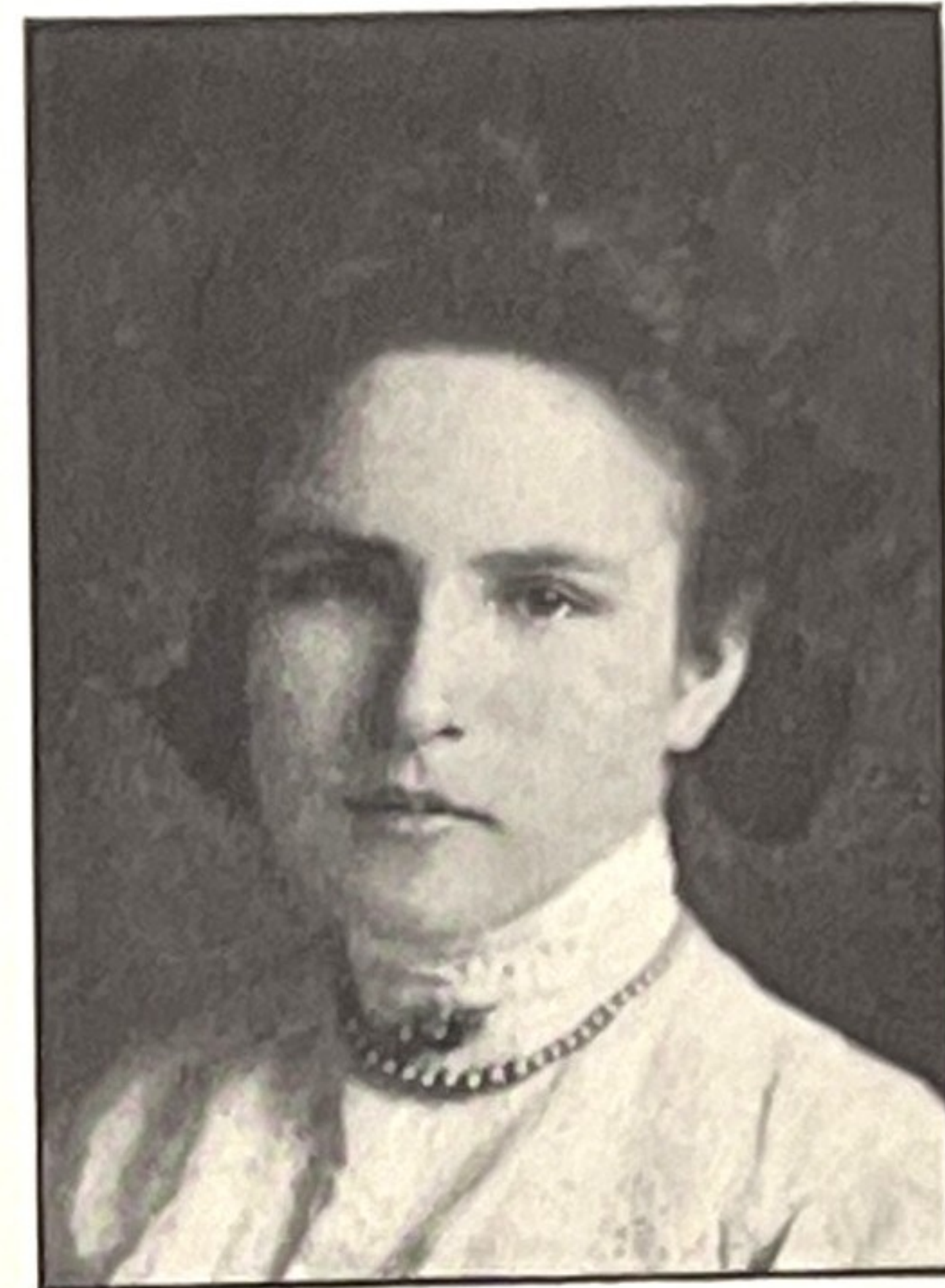


MARIE ALBERTINA COOKE

"Bert." "Tina." "Cookey."

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy virtue."

Tiny Tina comes from Staten Island. Even when she was a tiny, tiny Tina, she showed remarkable mental ability. She has used it to good advantage here in Central, so she now deserves the title of student. Why! she took up German as an extra subject, merely for the pleasure and benefit to be derived therefrom. What more can be said? Just this, that she's a dear, and will make a good Cooke (cook) for some domestically inclined man.



EARL FRANK COULTRY

"Hefty." Sigma Delta. V. M. Society.

"Take me far from the maddening girls."

The one great failing with which "Hefty" has had to contend since he has been at Central, is his bashfulness, and with all the fame he has won on the football and track teams, he has not been able to gain the mastery over this, his besetting sin. To this extreme bashfulness his strong adversity to the female sex is probably due. We hope, however, that after his training at West Point he will overcome this fault and show the world what he really is.



DOROTHY MAY CROSSLEY

"Dot."

"Beauty, truth, and rarity,
Grace in all simplicity."

Dot is a Bostonian, and a very winsome one at that. She has a number of high ideals, and seems to live up to them. She believes her mission in the world is to elevate mankind at large. As her only fault is said to be a lack of Boston ways, she is very liable to succeed. Her friends idolize her, her acquaintances like her, and her teachers admire her. What more should she ask?





FRANCES MATHILDE CROSWELL

"Fannie."

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fun,
To relish a joke, and rejoice in a pun."

Fannie is brilliant, but, like most bright people, she is very modest of her powers, and conceals them under a giggling frivolity. As she has a keen relish for jests, she is forced to listen to all the latest jokes of her friends. Her ambition is to spend her life developing infant prodigies, but as her friends predict that her talents will be wasted in this line she will doubtless turn them to some other field.

MARGARET CUMMINS.

"Marty." Theta Kappa Phi. Senior Seniors.

"There's no love like the old love."

With much doubt we put down Sidney, Ohio, as Margaret's birth-place. Doubt that we can find it on the map, even with the aid of magnifying glasses and a pair of spectacles. She is a clever little girl, and has for her motto, "To spend too much time in study is sloth." She spends most of her time in Russell(ing) about Madden(ingly)—especially where dances are concerned. She says she is going to Kindergarten Normal next year to pass time away. What time? may we ask, and why does she wish to pass it away?



MARY ELIZABETH CUNNINGHAM

"Dolly." "Cunny." Sigma Lambda. The Senior Club.
Junior Club.

"To be merry best becomes you."

When Dolly hit Central with her basket-ball several years ago, Central recognized her skill right away. For two years now she has been captain of the basket-ball team, as well as of the hearts of many Centralites. Ever since she first joined us, she has been one of our shining lights, an ardent supporter of all athletics, a social star, and a familiar personage at "matinee day" examinations. She is also very fond of the "Saums," but we can't vouch for her religious turn of mind.

Mary is Lieut Price (Maine Corps)

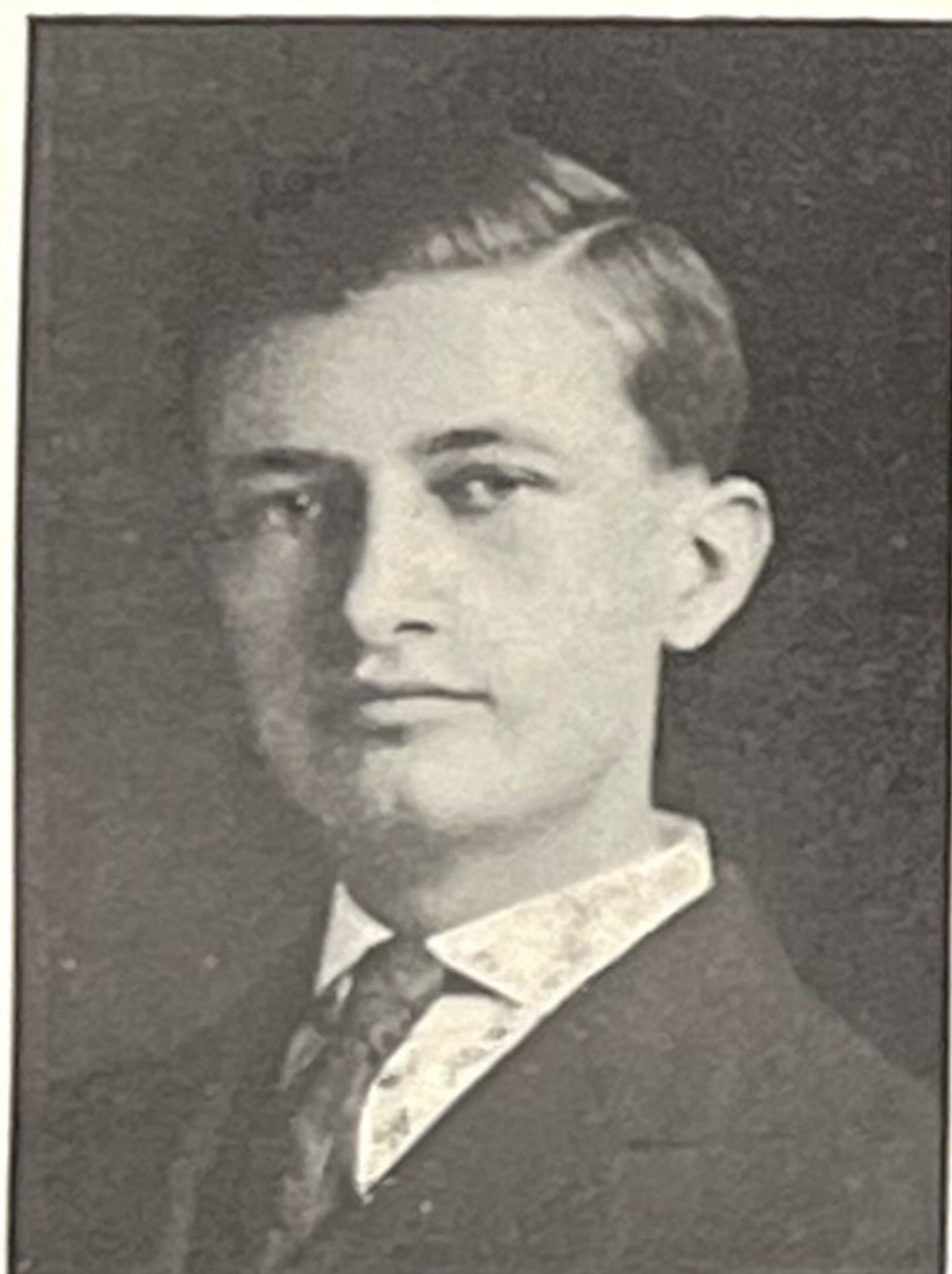


EMILY NIDA DANIEL

Naughty Eights.

"And now it is my glory to have loved,
One peerless, without stain,—"

Everyone in the class knows Emily's reputation as a fudge-maker, and some few know her as a fudge eater, but it is really hard to tell what she does love best. Some say it is chocolate cake, others that it is pickles, but we all agree that Emily is able to know a good thing when she sees it. For that reason she decided to love Old Central and some few other things.



ALBERT WENDELL DAVIS

"David Garrick." "Kean," etc.

"All the world's a stage, and Davis is an actor."

Albert Wendell has decided to study law at George Washington next year. Take it from the dramatic critic, he is making an awful mistake. He should become an actor. His interpretation of the difficult rôles of William Tell was remarkable. He possessed such passion, such pathos, and such a perfect German accent, that everyone wept some, and laughed more. Schiller must have turned in his grave. Ah! Wendell, forsake Blackstone and become a matinée idol. You have already won the hearts of all the girls. What could you not do behind the footlights? Reflect! Reflect!

ETHEL DAY

Social Seniors.

"Bright as the sun her eyes the gazers strike,
And, like the sun, they shine on all alike."

Ethel is quite a remarkable person. She has distinguished herself, perhaps not so much by the brilliancy of her intellectual attainments, which are not to be despised, but by her amiable disposition, which has won for her many friends. She can smile at all times and under all circumstances. You will notice that in her picture she is evidently trying her utmost not to "grin." Perhaps the picture might be more true to life if it were talking, but, then—





WILLIAM EWELL DICK

"Will." Lambda Sigma. Southerners. The Senior Club.

"The Rose of the Annex."

We all know Will Dick. There is little new to be said about him. Everyone from the freshest freshman to the soberest senior knows him by sight. His name will live in Central's hall of fame for many years to come. As he concerns '08, he is known and liked for his charming personality and as an exponent of true Centralism. He is summed up in the following paragraph taken from the April Review:

"Thus we have Dick, athlete, clubman, official, humorist, Adonis, and proprietor of the pinkest cheeks in Central—all his own, too."

NORMA DODGE.

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever."

Norma is another who has been "almost" a Senior all this year. She will be one by commencement night. She is a very quiet little lady; so quiet, in fact, that one is quite apt to forget her presence in a class until she is called upon to recite. It is probably because of this fact that Norma has been so backward about capitulating to the joys and temptations of the social whirl. However, she has received as much good from her high-school course as any one.



ALICE PORTER DOUGLAS

"Do not, for one repulse, forego the purpose that you were resolved to effect."

Alice lends her acquaintance to only a select few in her class. In spite of this fact we all love and admire her greatly. She is a good student, and stands very high in the estimation of her teachers. Although she has unfortunately lost much time from school, she will be with her section at Normal next year. Alice is quite a poetess, as she has won great fame in English class.



FRANK EARL DUEHRING

"Turk." Sigma Delta. The First Senior Club.

Social Seniors. V. M. Society.

"A lover and a lusty bachelor."

One of "Turk's" peculiarities is his habit of getting E's is biology. (We don't know whether or not this has any connection with the fact that he intends to be a doctor, but it is the truth.) He is also an accomplished fusser. Anyone desiring to know how to succeed in making himself popular with the ladies need only apply to "Turk" for information. He will furnish it, free of charge.



CARRIE IRENE DUNN

"Cid." Social Seniors.

"But Oh, she danced in such a way,
No sun upon an Easter day
Was half so fine a sight."

To use Carrie's own words, she was a "mere child" when she entered Central. During the first three years of her high-school career she "lay low," but blossomed out in the fourth, both socially and intellectually. She has a convenient habit of being absent sometimes and tardy frequently, but this does not prevent her from insisting upon and obtaining E's.

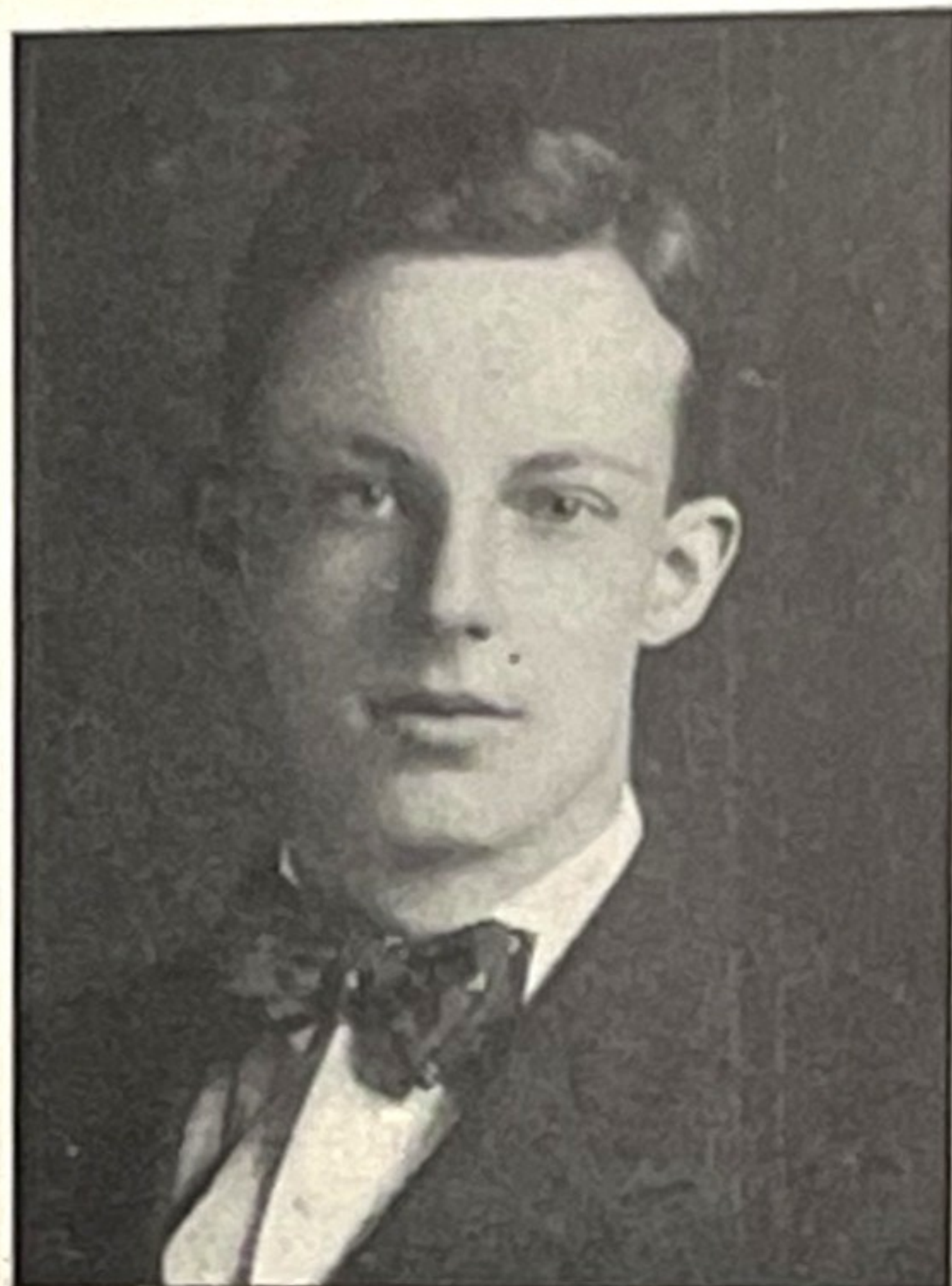
HOWARD EAGER

"Peanuts." Social Seniors.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope' my lips let no man speak!"

In the corner at the rear of Study Hall I, sitting upon his tripod above the vapors coming from the radiator, Sir Oracle for Section A⁴, Howard Eager, heard the prophecies which came forth in the Exhibition Hall class night. Besides being a soothsayer, Howard is a football player. He is also a soldier. He hails from Cincinnati, Ohio, and, although he has been at Central only three years, he has his full share of Central spirit.





JACK MACAULAY EAGER

Lambda Sigma. The Senior Club.

"Studles, let all such trash slide."

Jack was born in Baltimore, Maryland, and ever since that time he has been traveling. He has probably traveled more than any other member of the class, except his brother, having visited most of the countries of Europe, and many other foreign places. Just at present he is thinking of traveling up to Harvard next fall. Jack is very fond of the fair sex, but you need not be alarmed, because he is too fickle to become captivated by any one girl for any length of time.

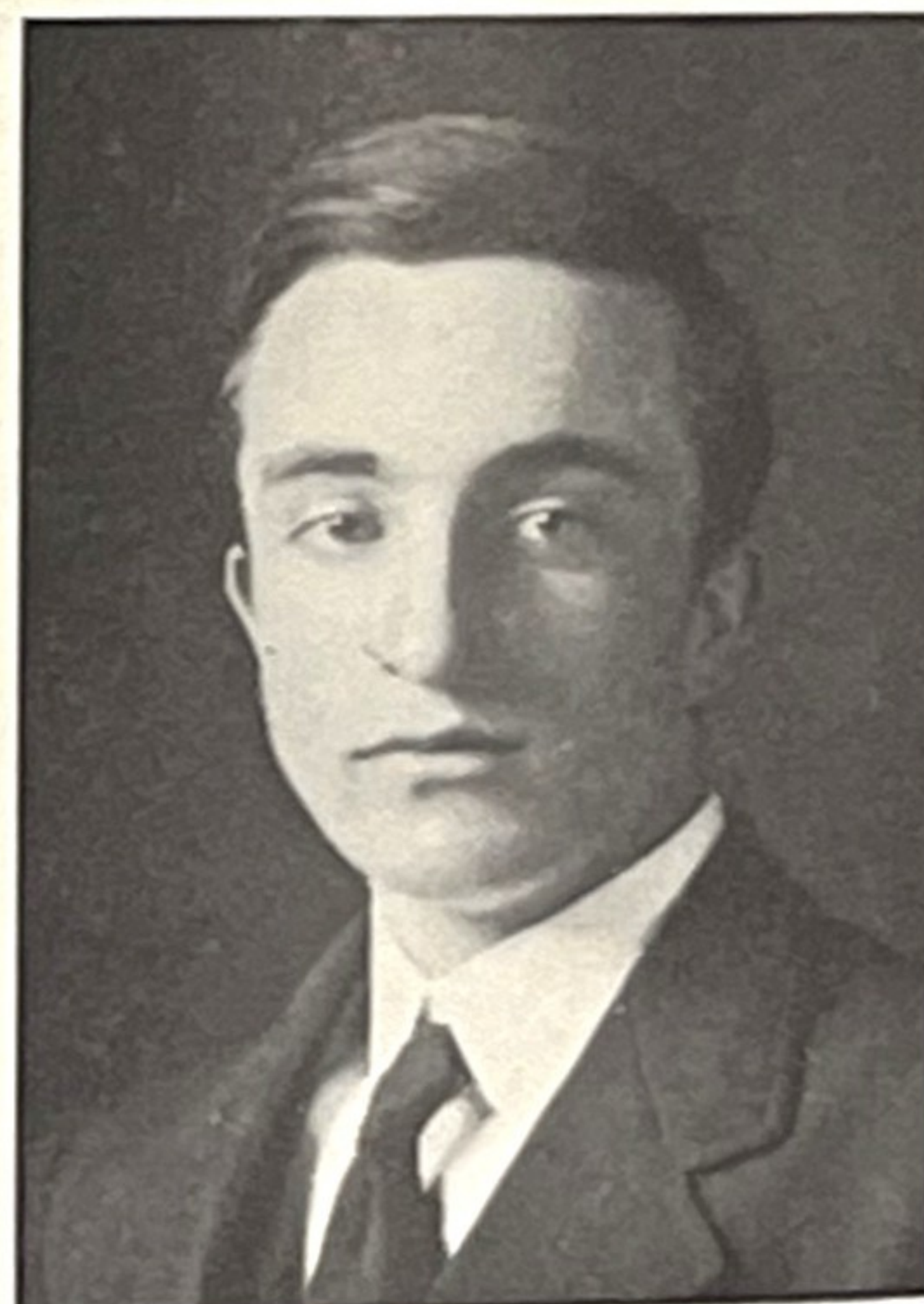
RAYMOND NORWOOD EASTON

"Kid." Sigma Delta. The First Senior Club.

V. M. Society.

"A youth to fame, e'er yet to manhood known."

Raymond, who hails from Cincinnati, Ohio, claims the distinction of being one of the youngest members of the class, but this has by no means kept him from gaining his full share of honors. He has won his "C" in football and track, and has further distinguished himself by making the debating team and being elected valedictorian of our illustrious class. He intends to enter the University of Wisconsin next fall, and will eventually be one of the country's great attorneys.



GRACE VIVIAN EDMUNDS

"Viv."

"It came over my ears like the sweet south."

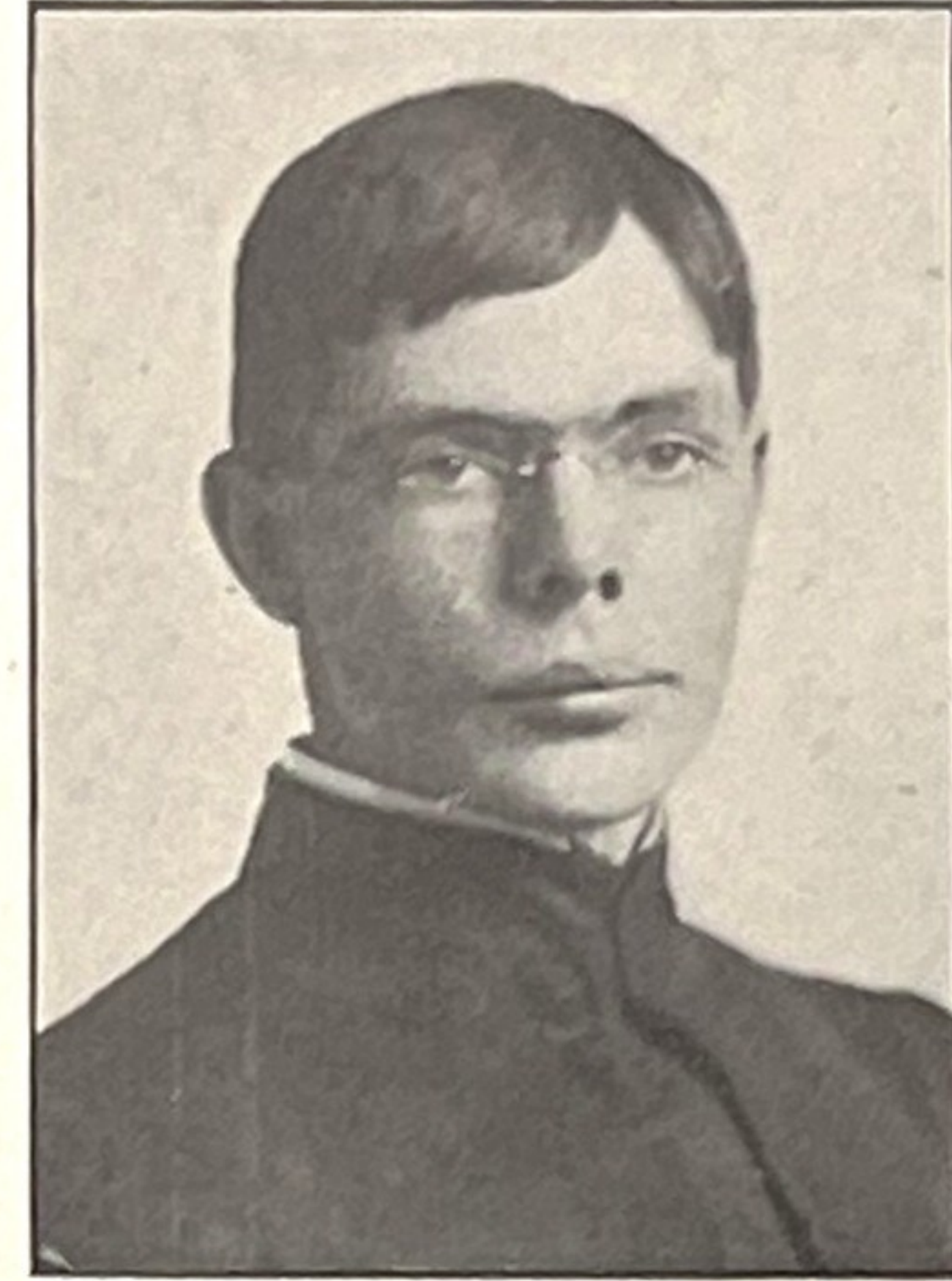
Vivian has a talent of keeping things to herself. It is for this reason that we are at a loss regarding any definite knowledge of her, although there is a great deal going on "behind the scenes." She has that Southern accent which, in itself, could captivate any beast. "What is that that you wear on a chain?" one asks. "Laws! 'deed it's only a Georgetown medal." "Well, is this a heart on your sleeve?" "No! chile, only a Georgetown seal!" smiles Vivian.

CLAUDE HAWKE ENGLE

"Claudia."

"I assisted at the birth of the most significant word 'flirtation.'"

A French sculptor entering New York harbor and seeing the Statue of Liberty denounced it as a poor piece of work, muttering, "If this is Liberty, give me Death." Let us say, "If this is an angel shall we desire to go to Heaven?" Nevertheless Engle is a good fellow. He went to Eastern two years and, upon discovering his mistake, immediately threw away the baby blue and white and adopted the navy blue and white. He will go to George Washington.



ESTELLE ESKINS

"Summer drought or slinged air,
Never scorch thy tresses fair."

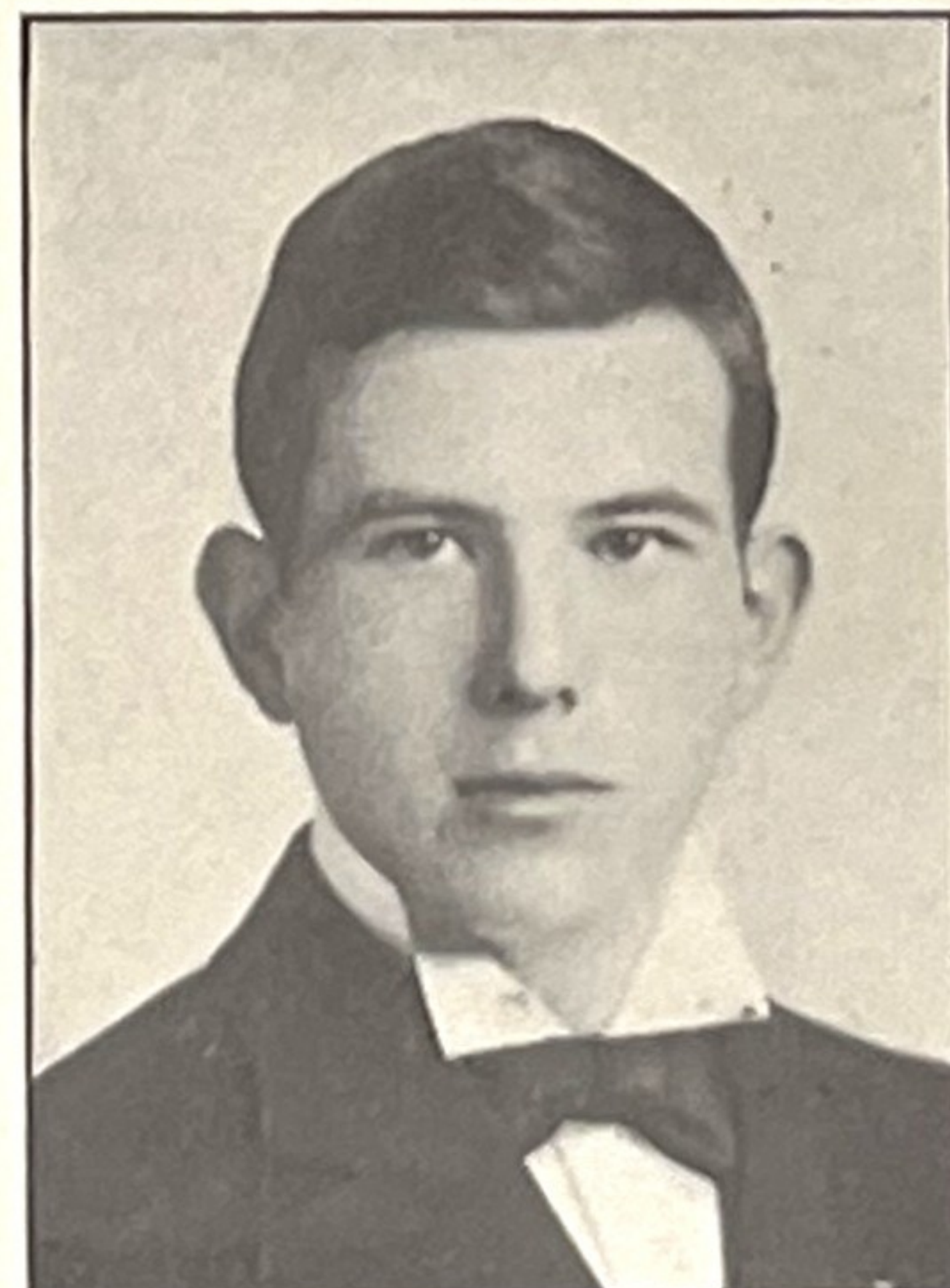
Estelle is surely the "Baby Girl" of D⁴ and is a great favorite among her schoolmates. She is one of the few who can be bright without being a grind. Some say her sympathies are entirely with the neighboring school, T. H. S., but we will not admit that she is really disloyal to Central. She expects to join the mighty band of pedagogues in the future.

MARK FLORINS FINLEY, JR.

"Finibus." Gamma Delta Pi.

"He hath a face like a benediction."

With slow and solemn tread Mark Finley entered Central four years ago. No one realized then what was in store for the school, but it wasn't long before he attracted attention by wearing a "C." He was informed that he had not earned it, but persisted in his mad folly, for he was only a freshman, until it was taken away from him. He was in the cadets three years. He will go to Michigan next year, where he will study for the degree of A. B.





BENJAMIN POSTELL FISHBURNE

"Fish." First Senior Club. Social Seniors.

V. M. Society.

"E'en though vanquished, he could argue still."

"Fish" claims Walterboro, South Carolina, as his birthplace, but we do not know whether that city is in anyway responsible for his argumentative tendencies. Nothing delights him more than to discuss religion. His views are always different from those of other people. Some day he is going to write a book that will make Bob Ingersol fade away into the dim background. But, cheer up "Fish," you will get over it before long, when, as a doctor, you will have too much to do to think about such things.

RUTH FOSTER

"Ruthie." Dumb-Belles.

"A rich, full nature, free to trust;
Truthful, and almost sternly just."

Ruth claims Kansas as her native state, although she has spent the greater part of her life in Washington. Her adherence to right, as well as her kind and generous nature, has won for her the admiration and love of her classmates. She has executed each task with enthusiastic zeal, and, as a result, has set the pace in each of her classes. Although Ruth has not entered deeply into social life, she is numbered among the little circle which compose the "Dumb-Belles."



SELINA FRASER

"And all her looks a calm disclose of innocence and truth."

Selina lives in the remote little suburban town of Takoma Park. Being rather retiring, she is intimately acquainted with only a very select few of her classmates. Selina prides herself on being one of the stars of the history class. Those who have had the pleasure of taking fourth year history can appreciate what that means.

EDNA ELEANOR FREEMAN

"Eyes that were fountains of thought and song."

Edna is noted for her eyes. Oh, such eyes! Did you ever see them? How could you help it? Is Edna going to Normal? Well, we doubt it. She is a little too sociable, too much of a belle for that fate. Such people rarely take normal courses. Edna has been with us four years, and we have all profited by her acquaintance.



AGNES FREDERICKA GARRELS

"Agony."

"Some, for renown, on scraps of learning dote,
And think they grow immortal when they quote."

Ever since "Agony" set foot in Central, she has drawn the line on social functions, and has devoted herself to the improvement of her mind. She has acquired a vast store of learning from which she draws at very opportune times. She can get up in English class and give a long dissertation on some such subject as "The Morality of the Ancients," which conveniently fills up time and covers the deficiencies of her classmates.

HELEN CATHERINE GERBER

"Dixie."

"A flower of the South."

Think of all the possible nicknames that could be formed from Helen Catherine Gerber! Yet, she is called just "Dixie." But there's a reason. She has lived all her life south of Mason and Dixon's line, so, naturally, all her sympathies are Southern. And, then, have you ever noticed that tall, handsome youth who is always hovering in her shadow? He's another reason. Helen is quite a French scholar, too. She is liked immensely by all who know her, because of her bright smiles and good nature.





JEANETTE GESCHICKTER

Dumb-Belles.

"Continual smiles dwell on her lips,
And in her eyes do glow;
She's surely wise if Milton's right
That smiles from reason flow."

Although New York City is the birth-place of Jeanette, she has spent most of her days in Washington. By her conscientious work in her studies, and her cheerful disposition, she has won many friends, both among the faculty and the student body. With ardent zeal, she has supported every school interest. Jeanette is a great talker, but she always has something to say worth listening to.

HELEN LOUISE GOLDSMITH

"Her eyes'-dark charm 'twere vain to tell."

This young damsel first dawned upon the horizon of our World's history at Atlanta, Georgia, in the year 1891. She early deserted that delightful city for the capital of the nation, where she entered the public schools. Knowing that "music hath charms," she added that accomplishment to her many others, and will grind out melodies from her ample store "while you wait." With her waving tresses and dark, piercing eyes, she is most attractive to the stronger sex, and at the same time popular with her own.



SYLVAN SALMON GROSNER

"Demosthenes."

"Little, but loud."

To begin with, Sylvan is a debater. You have to agree with him if only to make him stop talking. Hence, the debating championship. He is a bit of a soldier and if Company B wins the drill, all of the credit goes to Grosner, who keeps the cadets around him in high spirits by his pointed and witty remarks while drilling. "Demosthenes" is the Democratic leader of the House, and runs the minority in true John Sharp Williams style. Lobbyists, beware!



ELSIE GUERDRUM

First Senior Club. Naughty Eights.

"Better late than never."

Elsie is noted chiefly for the miraculous way in which she slides into study hall about a second before the bell rings, and the marked attention that a certain young man of the same study hall is known to pay her. (It is strange how clever the said young man has become in this same miraculous feat.) But, alas for fond hopes! Elsie is going to college, and to Cornell, too!



CUSTIS LEE HALL

"Cuttie." Sigma Delta. First Senior Club.

Naughty Eights.

"Silent to those who know him not,
But not to those who know him."

Custis spends most of his time dabbling with electricity. In the future we expect great things of this Thomas Edison II. In his spare moments he studies other things besides this, and makes a success of everything. Occasionally, he devotes his time to social affairs and is quite a lion among the young ladies of his acquaintance. He was once a runner, and once a cadet, but abandoned both pursuits for lack of time. We could stand a few more like "Cuttie" without difficulty.



CHARLES BURWELL HAMILTON

"Burly." Lambda Sigma. The Senior Club.

"The name that dwells on every tongue no minstrel needs."

Charles Burwell entered school in the fall of 1903 and ever since has been gathering athletic plums, which are too well known to need enumeration. Burly is one of those boys who have found it possible to fail enough to stay in school five years and yet always be eligible for athletics. He has also been prominent in fraternal and social circles. He has always stood for what is right, and his influence will last for a long time with Central people.





MILDRED LEE HARBAN

"Mil."

"Still water runs deep."

You have to know Mildred before her worth is evident. Her sunny disposition and warm heart join in making her a congenial companion. Her host of friends can vouch for this. Perhaps she inherited her cleverness from the atmosphere of Maryland, which she claims as her birthplace. Although school has charms for Mildred, especially the regimental branch, she does not expect to continue in this line, but to pursue art in the nature of china painting. She is one of the favored few who possess an officer's pin.

HAROLD PITTMAN HARE

"Jackrabbit." "Whiskers."

"Nought o word spake he more than was nede."

Jackrabbit has hopped between the Fresno High School, California, and Central several times since his first entrance here with the class of "Naughty Eight." But he has landed this year "top side up" in time to graduate with us. He seems very sane and peaceful, so he can't be a March hare; neither can one imagine him the loquacious "Brer Rabbit" of such fame. Suffice it to say, he is a good fellow and is specially known for success in his studies.



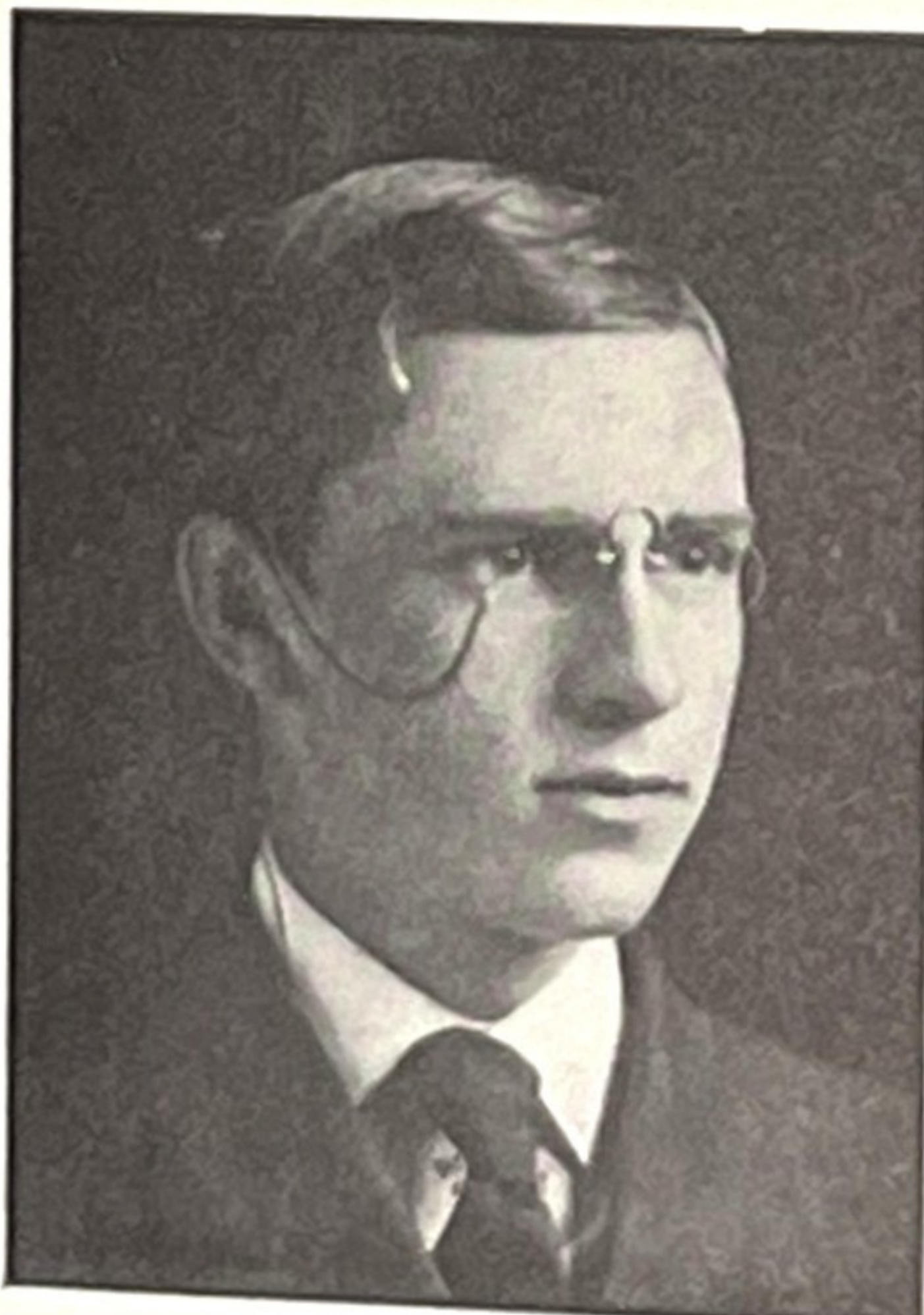
ROBERT HORACE HARRISON

"Bob." Senior Seniors. Social Seniors.

Naughty Eights.

"He was as fresshe as is the moneth of Maye."

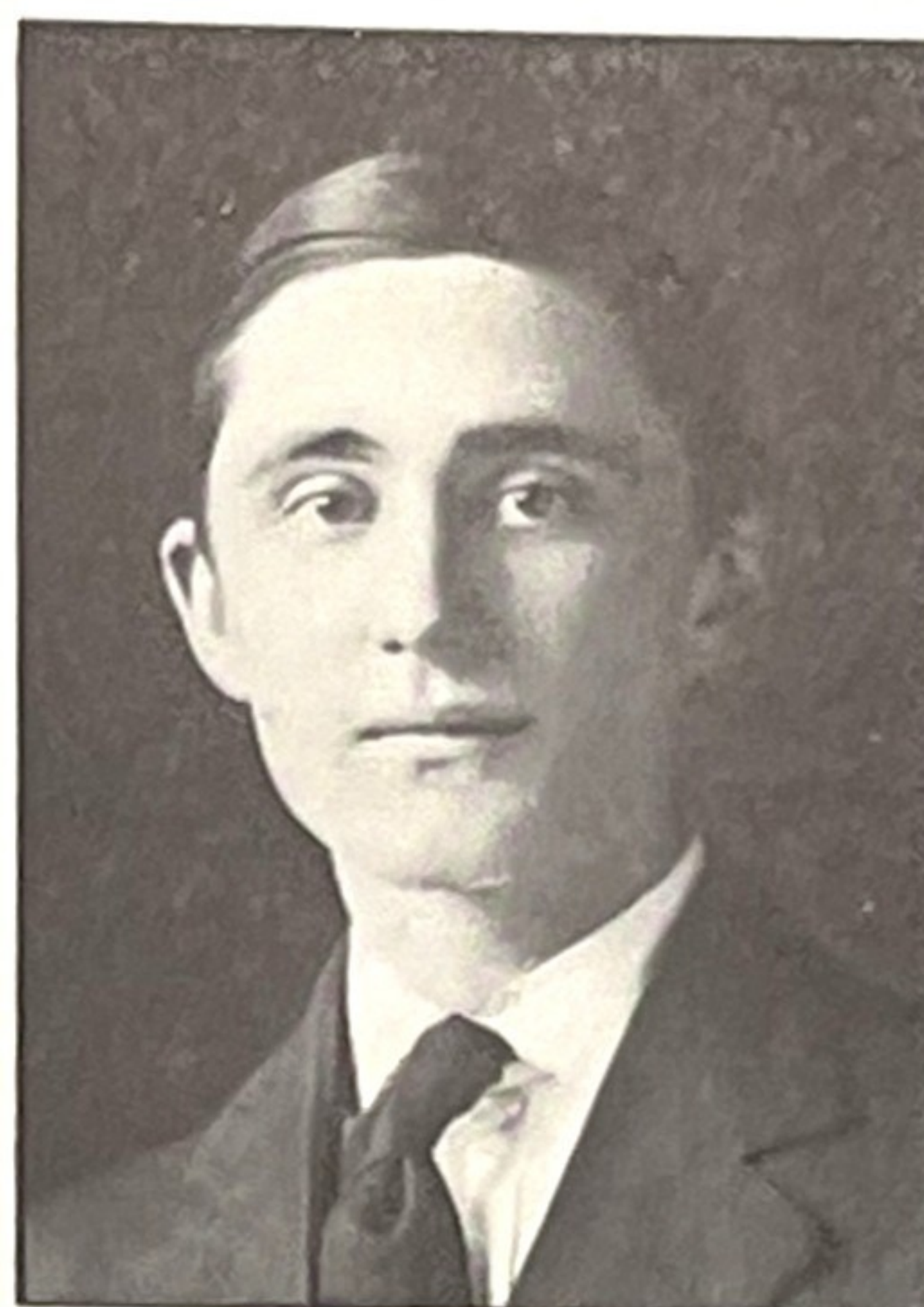
Robert has been noted ever since he happened at Central for his ability to study and have a good time. His record shows a perfect attendance. His weakness for the fair sex has become quite noticeable, and it is no rare sight to see him half a block away from the place assigned to him as first lieutenant in the company, talking to some maiden, particularly someone else's. Bob, however, is a fine fellow and anyone who can is proud to call him his friend.



ELDEN BENNETT HARTSHORN

"He bore a quiet demeanor."

Elden Bennett is one of the three "silent H's" of C⁴—Hare, Hartshorn, and Hunter. That is, he never has much to say around school, but from the regular way he appears at all the games with "Her," and, mark you, always the same "Her," one is led to think that we at Central are not very well acquainted with him. Elden lives in Kensington, Md., but he is a Hawkeye by birth and, of course, thinks Iowa "the only state."



SUSIE CUSTIS HARVEY

"Sue."

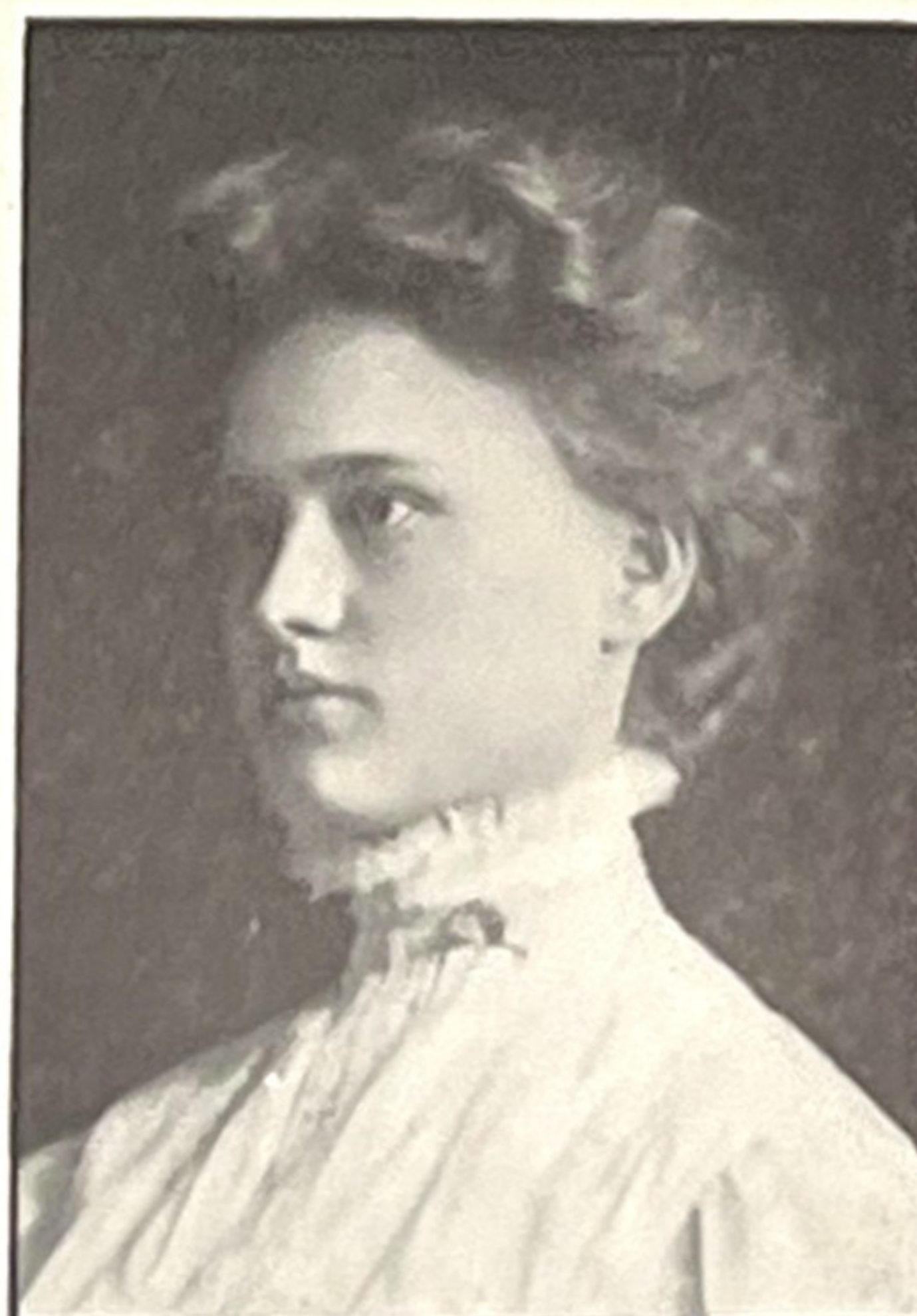
"There's method in her madness."

Susie is one of our cheerful girls, blessed with an unfailing sense of humor and great aspirations. It may be because she is not going to Normal School that she entertains such bright and glowing hopes for the future, but, nevertheless we are inclined to believe that it is "Sue's" natural disposition. She shows her wisdom in English class when she rashly takes a front seat, proving that there is such a thing as getting just far enough front to be out of range of the vision.

PEARL ANNA HAUSER

"A jewel and treasure rare."

This jewel first opened her baby blue eyes in the wilds of Chicago. This accounts for that mild and dewy baby stare, leading people to believe "was there ever so much innocence on earth?" Why, even in the face of improbabilities, when circumstances seem combined to produce a Conduct Study Hall assignment, Pearl looks the question in the face, and lo! even the wicked, wily pursuer takes her part. Pearl is a deep student of nature and finds mild spring days conducive to thorough studying of her favorite "elective."





EDNA MARILLA HAZEN

"Sis." Naughty Eights.

"I can always play two parts."

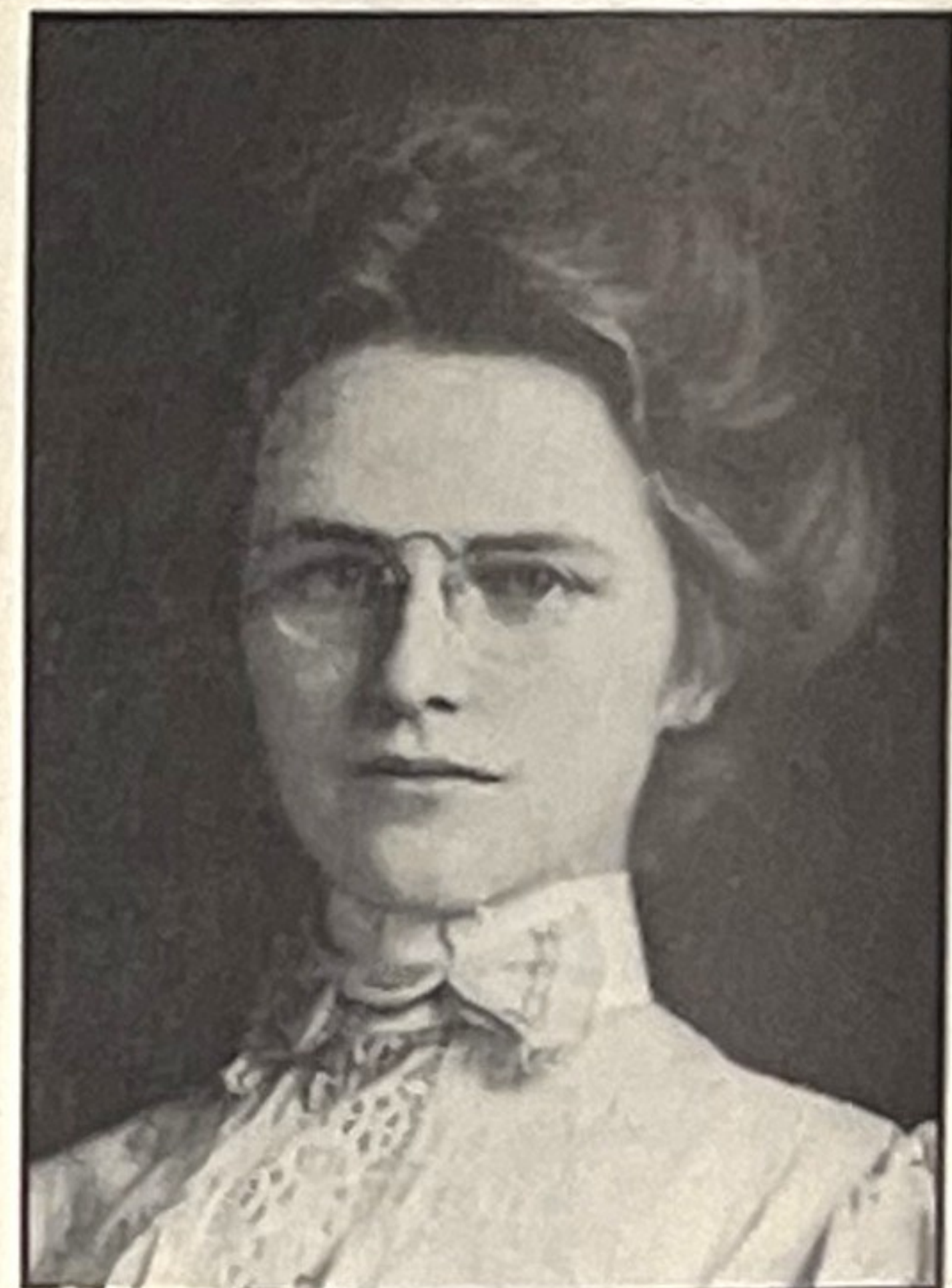
Edna is another one of those prodigies of A⁴ who blew in from Pennsylvania. She came from Philadelphia, which may account for the fact that she has been known to fall asleep in Latin class, when some other poor mortal is wrestling with the achievements of Aeneas. But don't think that Edna is sleepy any other time, oh no! She has been known to evince great activity. She is the only member of A⁴ who has selected the Normal School as a diversion for the future.

LENORE HEALD

"Nora."

"Wearing all that weight of learning
Lightly like a flower."

Lenore likes to be original, for she is the only one of the E⁴ seminary who can claim "the wild and woolly West" as a home. She came to Washington in 1904, and became so fascinated with Central that after returning to California last summer she decided to come back and graduate with the class of '08. She is one of those people who have the knack of being the most brilliant in every class, and whose motto seems to be, "Get wisdom, for wisdom is the principal thing."



LEONA FRANCES HECHINGER

"'Tis good will makes Intelligence."

Leona has made her presence felt ever since she came to old Central, four years ago. She is both jolly and studious at the same time. Leona has made her mark in her classes, especially in history. We all wonder if she is making a collection of history E's. Leona is going to join the mighty band of pedagogues. We wish her much success in her rôle of training youths.

MARION HEILPRIN

"Katz." "Fritz." First Senior Club. Social Seniors.

"Ever charming, ever new."

To look at Marion one might think that she was as quiet as a mouse. But just see her at a club meeting!! "Katz" is always one of the jolliest members present. She certainly is an original girl. Rather than do something the old way, she won't do it at all. She has an attachment for Harvard, the nature of which we have been unable to discover, but, at any rate, she always wears a Harvard pin. Marion is possessed of a sweet disposition which has won for her many friends.



GEORGE ROEDER HEITMULLER

"Heit."

"This is the happy warrior."

"Heit" is captain of good, old Company B. Rosy, rotund George looks like a battleship going into action when he maneuvers around the waters surrounding his company. As the words "captain" and "dancing" are synonymous, Georgie started in to break the record this year and has attended every dance of importance up to date. He is a big gun in the debating society and a bigger one in the House. "Heit" intends entering Boston "Tech" in the fall, so we expect to soon see C. E. after his cognomen.

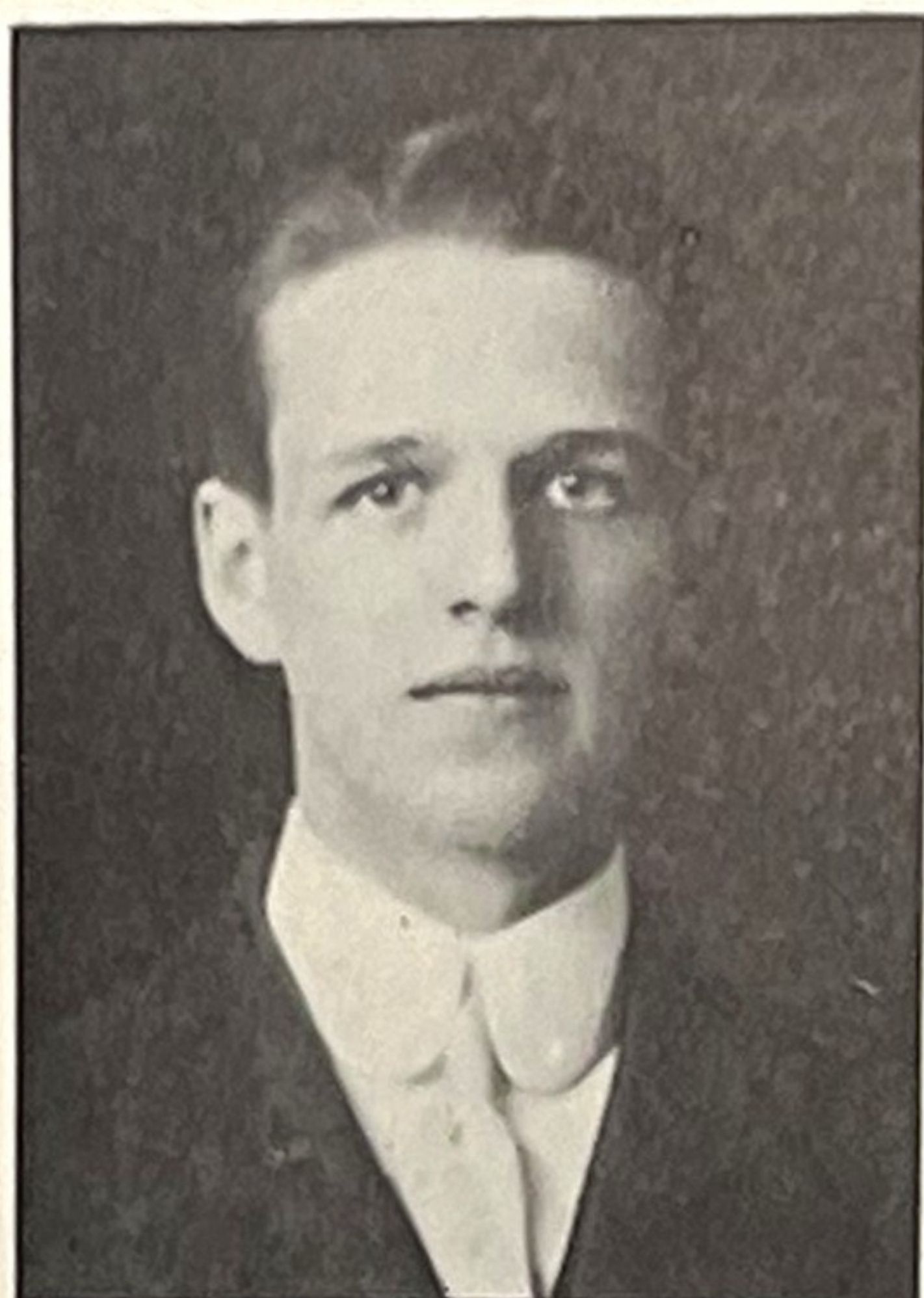
ALICE HELLINGER

"Sweetly smiling, sweetly prattling."

"Don't you remember sweet Alice—?"

Although foggy London claims her as its own, Central claims her as one of its graduates. Some few of us will claim her as one of our schoolmates for two years longer, for Alice has decided to continue in the Washington schools and perhaps become a leader of little "cherubs."





JOSEPH RAYMOND HOOVER

"Joe." "Ray." Senior Seniors.

"Then he will talk—ye gods! how he will talk."

Raymond is a member of the debating team. According to Hoyle he is its sixth sense or alternate. But his real capacity is that of press agent. It is he who has managed the big debates, handled the large crowds, printed the programs, decorated the platforms, and kidnapped the judges. He has always gotten the best of the other press agents. Besides being a debater, he is a political economist, mandolinist, and social success. Ray is a lady-killer, too, and one wonders how he will exist at Georgetown Law School next year.

LELA HOWARD

Theta Kappa Phi. Senior Seniors.

"To see her is to love her,
And love her but forever."

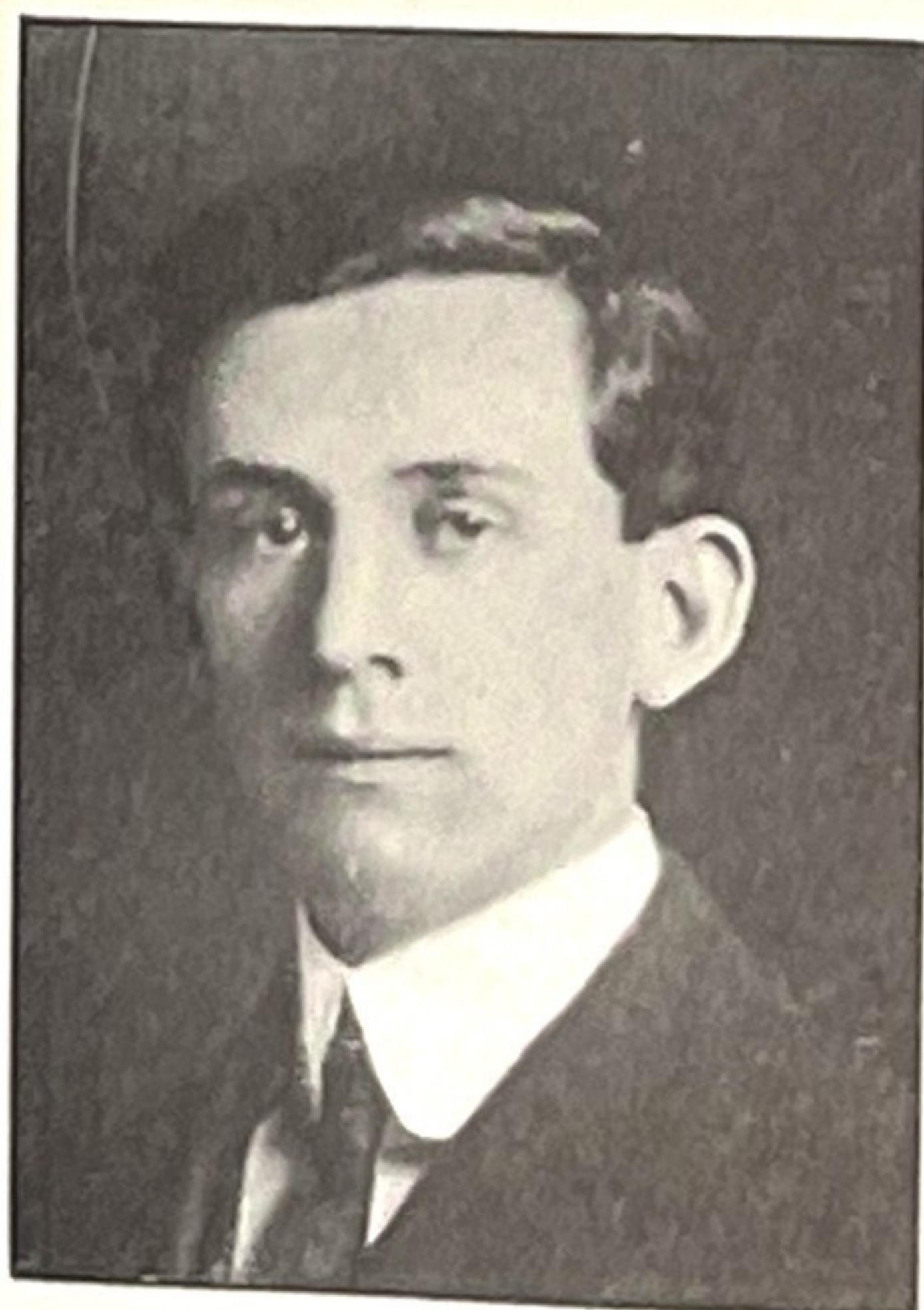
Lela is the girl who is always judged the prettiest in a group picture. Her smile, the expression in her eyes, the position of her head, and her general attitude are always just right. Her personality as well as her person is wonderfully attractive. As a sorority sister, club member, and fellow student, she is universally liked. This is her fifth year at Central, so '08 may well congratulate itself upon her remaining behind for the express purpose of graduating with it.



ROSS HOLT HUNTER

"Most rare is now our old simplicity."

Ross is one of our left-overs. He first entered Central way back in ancient history, when Hector was a pup, or, to be more exact, in 1901. But since then he has been kept back for many reasons, chief among them being illness. Ross is so quiet around school that few are aware that he is here, but those with good memories know that in bygone years he did good enough work on the baseball team to win his "C."



MARGUERITE STANTON ISON

"Peggy."

"Hence, vain deluding joys,"—

"Peggy" is a native of the soil. Although she lived for sometime in Laurel, Maryland, she claims the District as her birth-place. She has not been in the social whirl this year, but preferred to devote her time exclusively to her studies. For two years she played basketball, but even scorned that this year. Like many of her classmates she is going to George Washington next year.



GEORGIANA CUNAN IVEY

"Georgie."

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans."

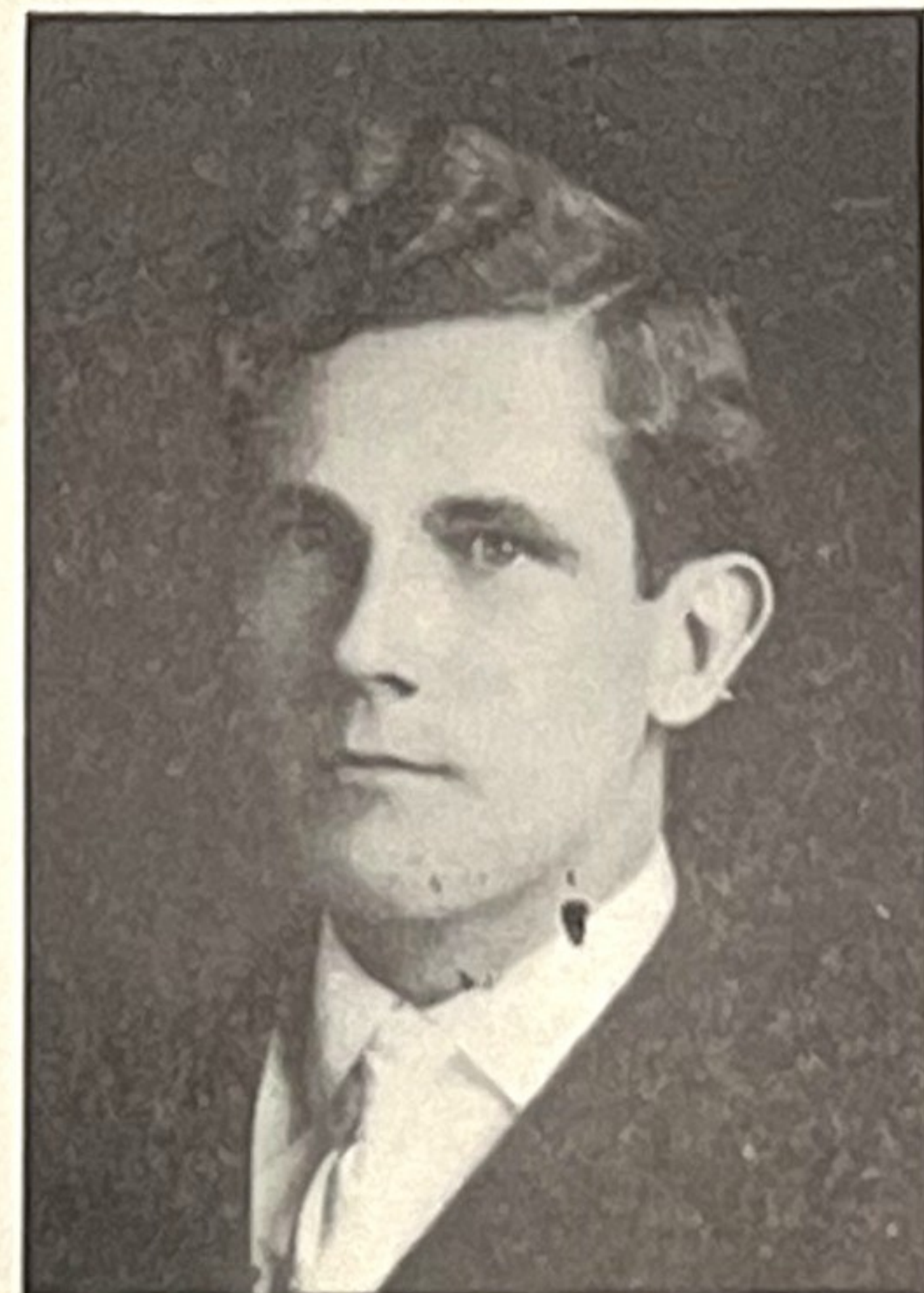
If location can account for temperament, then the "Sunny South" answers for "Georgie's" cheerful disposition, usually shown by "giggling." Although her motto is "much study is a weariness of flesh," she generally escapes the ensuing disastrous results of "taking it easy," by looking wise in class. She is the first of the "trio," of which the other members are Grace Meyer and Edith Williams. These three are inseparable and resemble each other so much that they are often mistaken for one another, which is sometimes rather convenient.

EVAN LESTER JACKSON

"Jack." Gamma Delta Pi.

"He is very ready at that sort of discourse with which men usually entertain women."

"Jack" is the soul of geniality. He is always there with three whoops and a bravo, and a handshake like the hug of a bear. He is a talk artist from his curly hair down. As a lady killer, he radiates in all directions. We all like "Jack" for his hearty, bluff ways. He was a most efficient understudy for Kelly during the latter's absence at West Point. Jackson intends entering the army next year.





JULIA JACKSON

"Toots." Theta Kappa Phi. Senior Seniors.

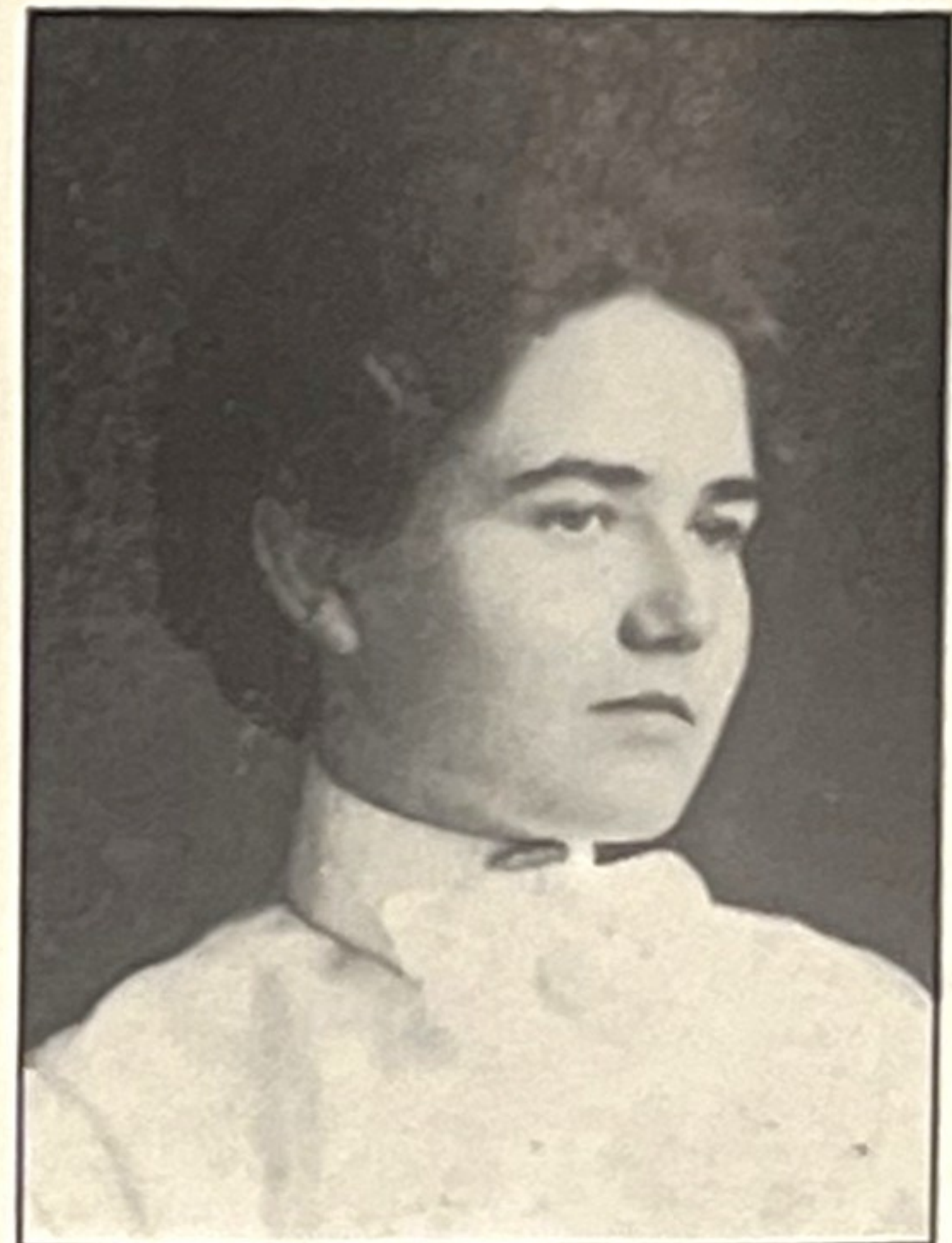
"One foe is too many, a hundred friends too few."

Julia's most admirable characteristics are her good nature and her dancing. She also has a dimple which is famed far and wide, and has thrown many a poor lad at her feet, but Jimmie is the only one who has gained access to her affections. She is making no plans for the future, but intends to stay at home with her mother and study domestic science. She has such a happy and cheerful disposition that everyone likes her and she has n't an enemy on earth.

MAUDE LILLIAN JACKSON

"And she was of a quiet disposition."

Maude first landed in Washington five years ago from Pennsylvania, and started her career as a Washingtonian in the seventh grade. She is one of the few in our class who has a preference for the advancement of learning rather than the joys of the social whirl. Since entering Central she has continued modestly on her way, and now has four conscientious years of hard work to her credit, which have made her particularly adapted for four more years of hard work at George Washington.

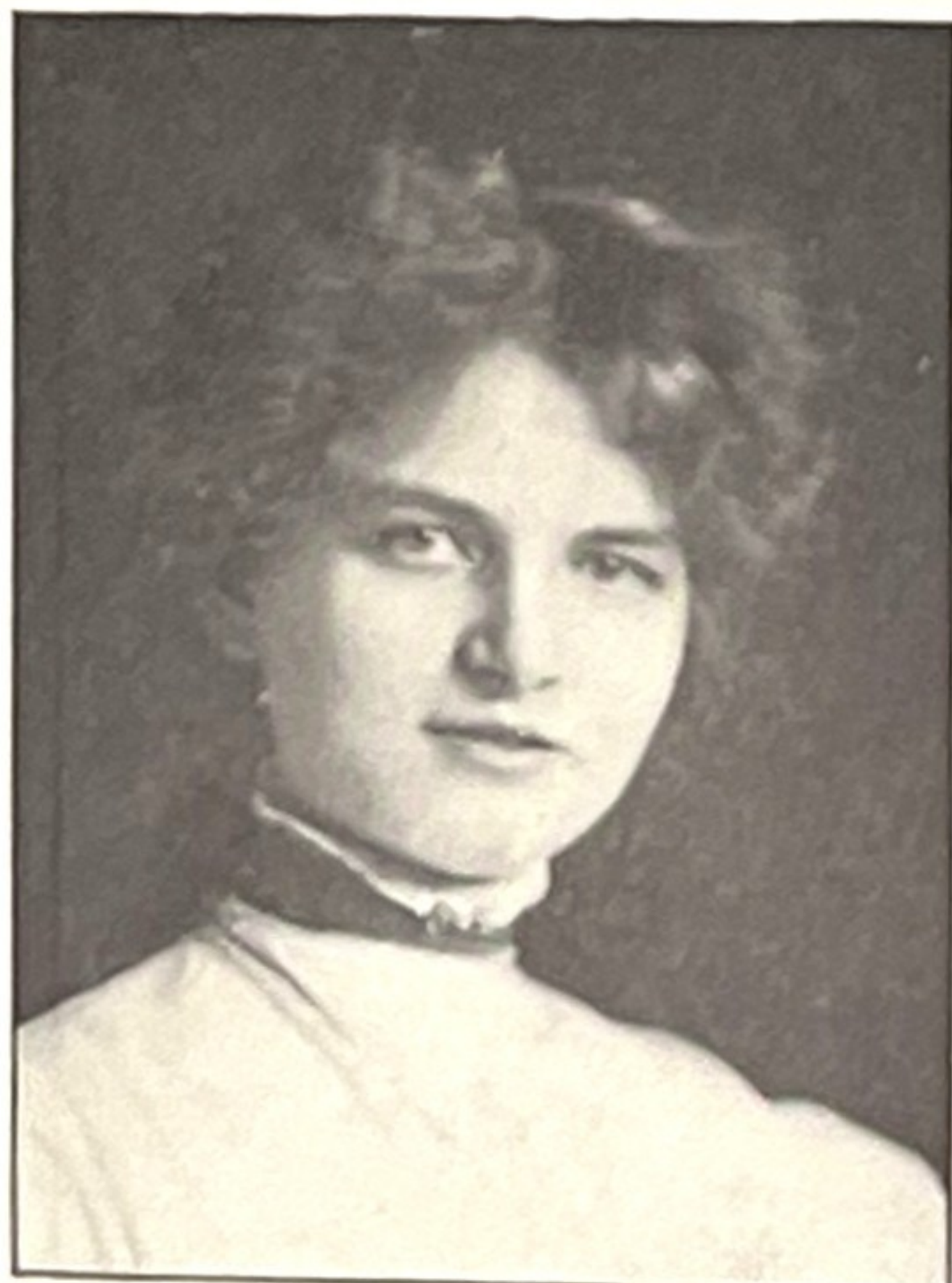


RUTH ELLIOTT JOHNSON

"Rufus."

"Thou hast the fatal gift of beauty."

Behold! a curiosity is before you. "Rufus" with her sunny hair, blue eyes, and pink and white complexion, was born in far-off China. She intends to go back there as soon as she finishes her normal course, and teach a bunch of little Chinks. She received her early education at the American school in Shanghai, so, in addition to her Chinese alphabet, she has become an authority on American history. She leaves Central with the best wishes of all the school for her future.

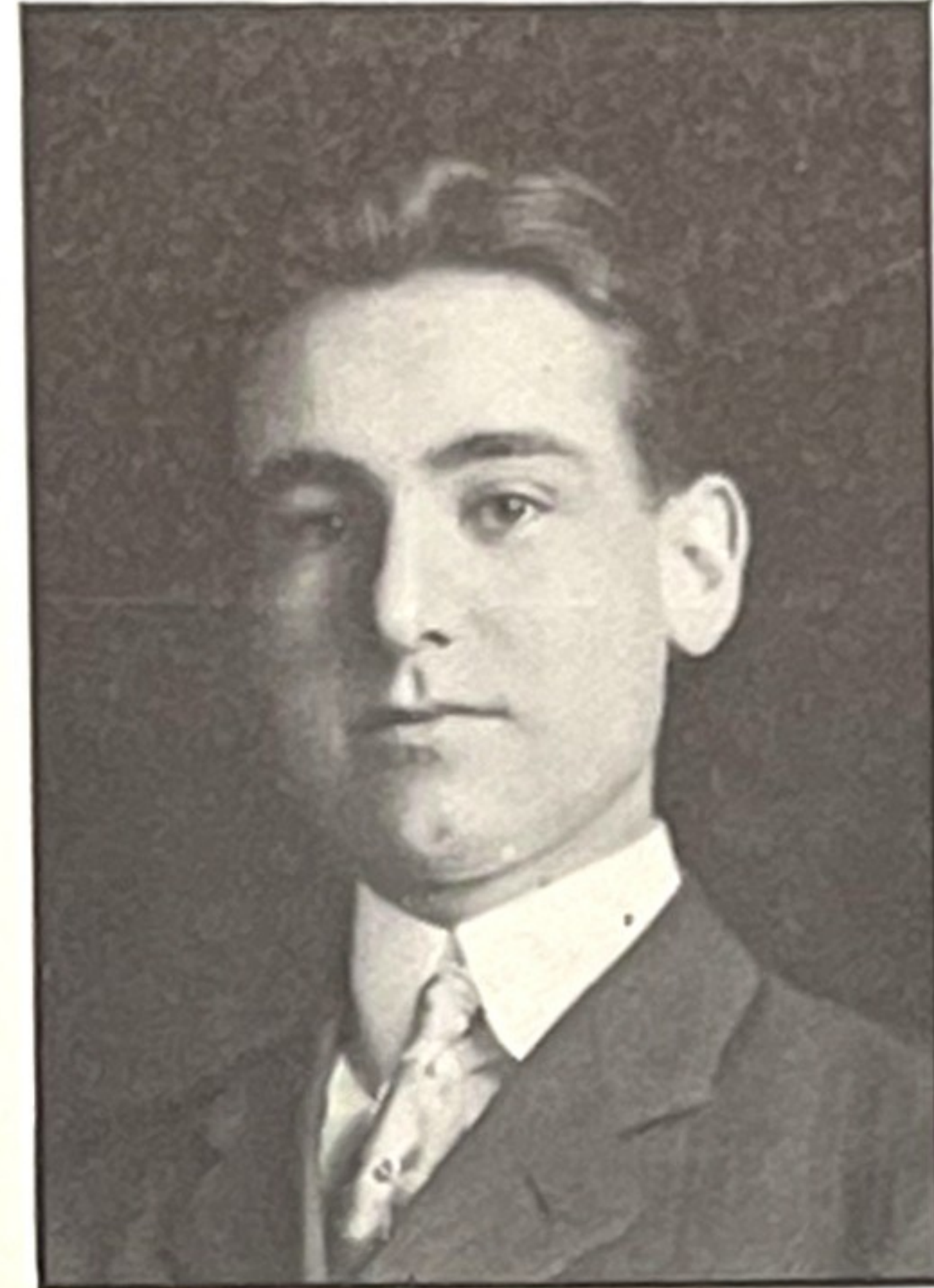


WILLIAM FRANCIS KELLY, JR.

"Kell." "Ireland." Senior Seniors. Social Seniors.

"The sex is ever to a soldier kind."

"Kell" is a man of parts. One can never tell what he is going to do next. He is a student, when he wants to be—which is seldom. He knows so much French, however, that he has n't purchased a text book this year. But Kell is an Irishman. We all like his Irish wit and temperament. On this account, and because he's a good soldier and a better dancer, we made him class treasurer. He has a belief in his own convictions which will carry him through West Point with flags flying.



OLIVE MARGARET KEYS

Phi Delta Sigma.

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

Olive needs no introduction. The class has felt her influence for four years. Besides holding a fine record along scholastic lines, she has distinguished herself in athletics, and has shown her executive ability in the successful issue of the "Girl's Review." Olive can also make a speech. She may get red in the face, and she may not know exactly what she is saying, but she gets there. Is it any wonder that with all these accomplishments she should be chosen vice-president of our class?
Clark C. H. S.

LEONA EDGAR KIDWELL

Sigma Lambda. The Senior Club.

"She ever had a low, sweet voice—
An excellent thing in woman."

Leona claims as her birth-place Herndon, Virginia, and one would only have to hear her speak to recognize her at once as a Southern girl. The first impression which Leona makes is that of a shy, reserved maiden, but her best friends know that there is not a jollier or more attractive young lady in Central. She is a grand combination of all that is desirable in woman, a true lover of the beautiful in art and nature, and a firm sympathizer with mankind.

Wm. Paul York Oct. 1911





RUTH MAY KIRBY

"The glittering tresses which, now shaken loose, shower'd gold."

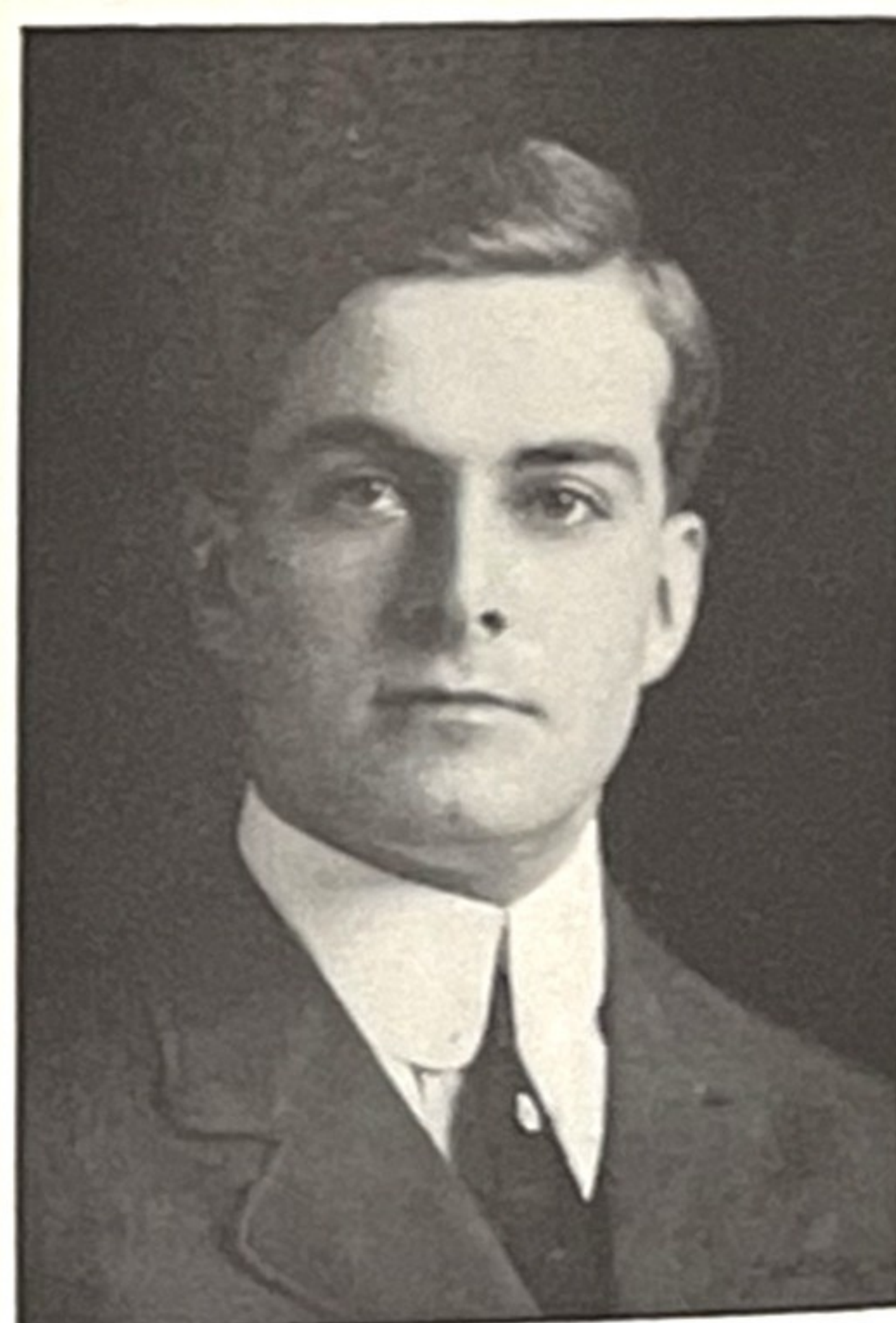
Ruth has shown herself capable of great things for she has accomplished that which is seldom done, namely, she has made Central in three years. Besides being a bright girl, Ruth possesses a sweet and lovable disposition which make teachers and pupils alike admire and esteem her.

FREDERICK HENRY KOSCHWITZ

"Fred." "Kosch." Lambda Sigma. The Senior Club.

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up
And, say, 'This was a man.'"

A recital of Koschwitz's doings since he struck Central would fill a book, but we all know and love him as an athlete, student, debater, and, last but not least, President of "Naughty Eight." In our small community he holds three offices. As a debater and orator he is a second Beveridge; as Speaker of the House of Representatives he is an improvement upon "Uncle Joe" Cannon; and as Chief Executive he has the Honorable Teddy beaten a city block. Fred contemplates going to the University of Wisconsin to study law and economics.

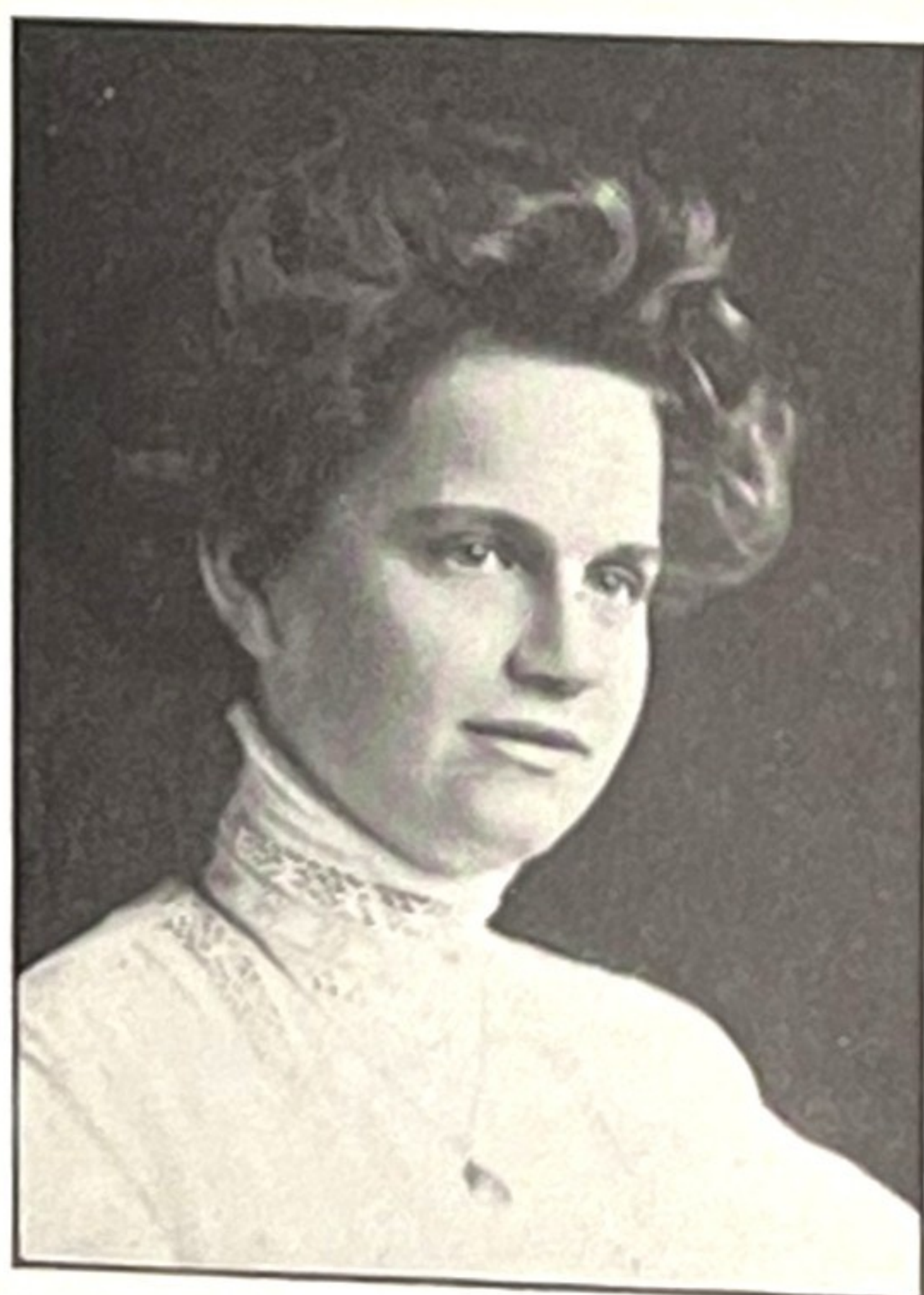


RUTH MAY LANG

"Rufus." Sigma Lambda. The Senior Club.

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love."

Ruth is, for obvious reasons, the acknowledged queen of C⁴—and then some. In the first place, she queens it over the hearts of all, old and young. Again, her "queenly height" and crown of gold hair bespeak royalty. But last and most potent proof of all, she has her court—but why go further. "Rufus" is an accomplished musician, her favorite tune being "The Campbells Are Coming." She is also a skilful artist.



CHARLOTTE DUNNING LEE

"Fats." "Lottie." Sigma Lambda.

"Buxom, blithe, and debonaire."

Charlotte is a Southerner from Berryville, Virginia. She is strong on ancestry, and a little stronger on history. She began taking blue ribbons at the Berryville horse show and has kept the good work up in her studies and associations here. She is a motherly sort of a person, and liked immensely by all who are fortunate enough to know her. She dances in good old Southern style and will be a society leader some day.

Married Harry Munn, Nov 1910



VERA PERKINS LEWIS

"V."

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low."

Vera is one of the quiet, demure little maidens of the class of '08, so most of the folks think. But I'll tell you they don't know "V," her numerous boxes of candy, her soft voice, and her bewitching smile. Vera is quite an elocutionist, too, and has made herself quite popular in that rôle. She is well up in her studies and we are sure that she will make her way wherever she may want to go.

ALFRED BRISCOE LINDSAY

"Puddin." Sigma Delta. First Senior Club.

"They sly who tell us love can die."

"Puddin" Lindsay is n't an athlete. He is n't a cadet. He is n't on the debating team, although he does a little of that kind of work. But speak to him of anything "els(i)e" and he smiles the "smile-that-won't-come-off," although he does n't eat Quaker Oats. If you continue talking too long he stops smiling and begins to frown. For further information see Miss er-er-r-r, Miss-er G— of A⁴. She can give the desired information.





MARY MARGARET LITTLE

"Mae." Social Seniors.

"Her eyes dark charm 'twas vain to tell."

This year our Senior class is blessed with two May Littles. If you should see the two, you would characterize Exhibit B as the one with the "big brown eyes;" but when you read of them, Exhibit B is recognized as "Mae" with especial attention to the "ae." The fact that she lives in the country is perhaps the cause of her marvelous strength, which she has let out in basket-ball since she has become one of the "weighty seven." She is "Little" but—

MAY KATHERINE LITTLE

"Mazzie." Senior Seniors.

"She bounced right in, and bounced around, and bounced right out again."

May bounced into Washington from Warren County, Georgia, at the age of ten. She bounced through the grades into Central; bounced from C¹ to A⁴, bouncing in basket-ball on her way; she bounces out with the rest of us this June, and expects to bounce into George Washington next year. Well, good luck to you "bouncing Betsy," just keep right on bouncing.



ALMA MILDRED LORD

"Al."

"Tall, oh so tall is she."

Alma Mildred—is n't that imposing? And when added to the surname Lord we can almost see trains of "nobles," royal and otherwise. This young Lady—pardon me, Lord—has the distinction of standing highest (eyes and pompadour included) in the class. She is also known as "Teacher's Little Standby," and can be trusted to always know the fact to the exact minute or second. Turn on the joyous music—we wonder what makes Alma take so many trips into Montgomery County?

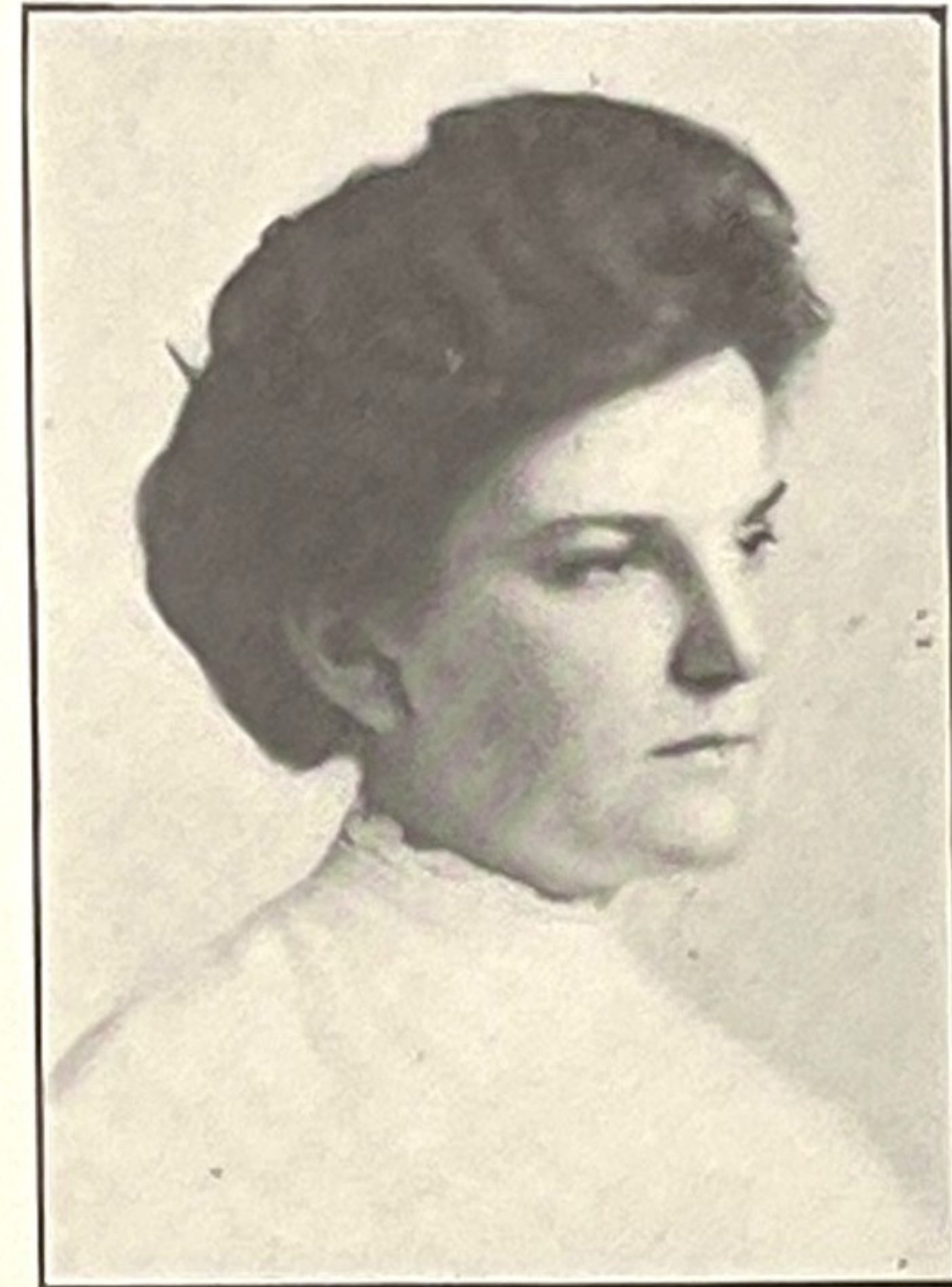


KATHARINE LYNCH

"Katie." Dumb-Belles.

"Still waters run deep."

"Katie" is one of the few, very few, quiet members of Section A⁴. One seldom hears from her except in class when she is called upon to recite. She is a great favorite with her teachers and seldom fails when dependence is placed in her. Katherine has n't entered society to any great extent, but she is very popular with her set.



RUSSELL STRONG MADDEN

"Lindy." "Frogs." Senior Seniors. Social Seniors.

"To his eye, there is but one beloved face on earth."

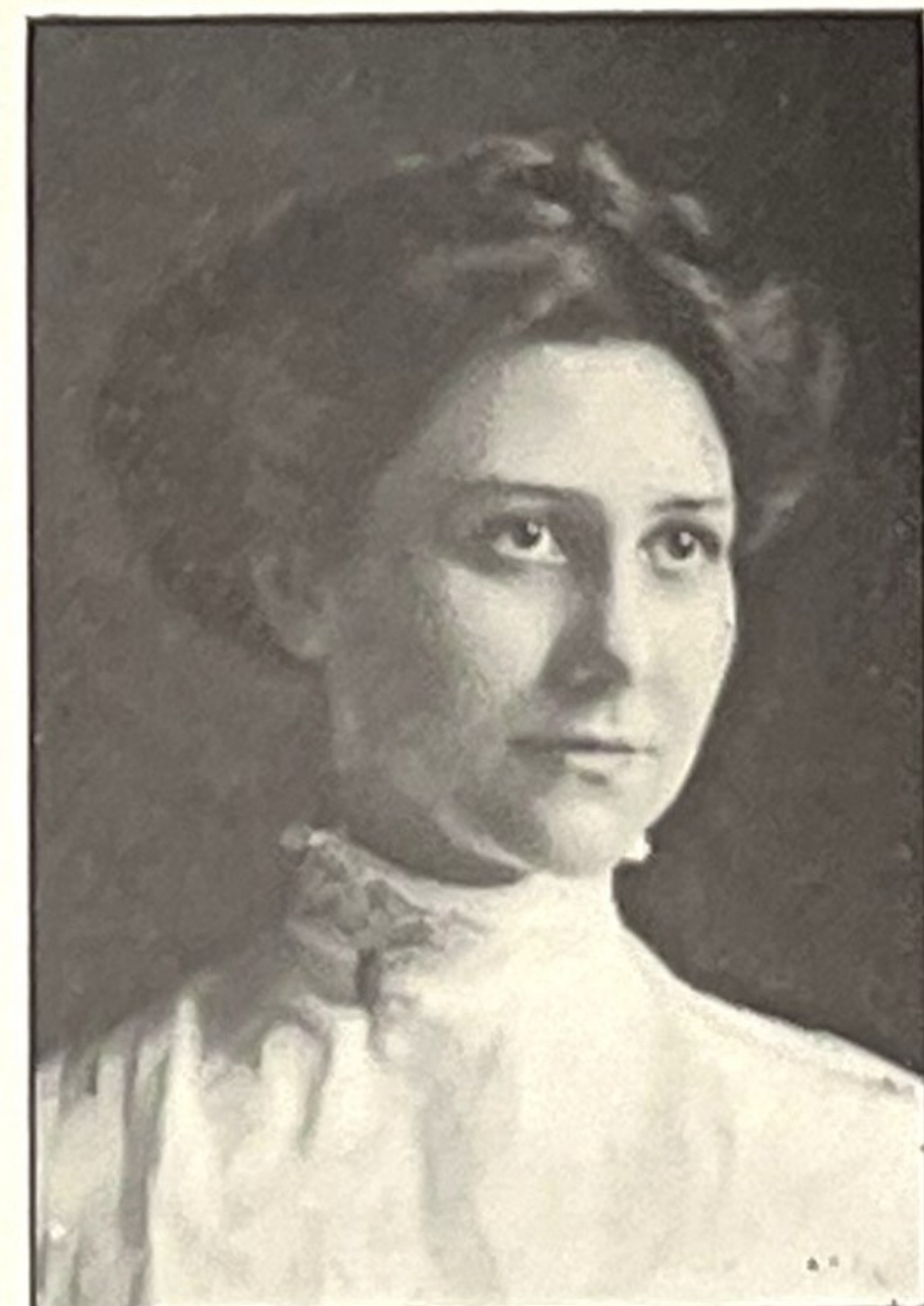
Russell is the idol of the ladies. They like him and he likes them. That's all there is to it. Some cruel people call him a lady-killer, but nearly everyone knows there is but one who is perfection in his eyes. Russell has charmed all his friends, including "Little Perfection," by his conversational ability. He is not only loquacious, but is always ready with the right word. And how he does dance! As Battalion Adjutant he more than lives up to the standards of a soldier and a gentleman.

DOROTHY VAN DEMAN MAGOFFIN

"Dot." Phi Delta Sigma.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Has anyone ever seen "Dot" minus her smile? It seems that her birthplace has graciously bestowed upon her qualities suggested in its name, Sterling, Kansas. Quiet—yes; retired—maybe; full of fun—certainly. She boasts of being fancy free, but we are not so sure of that. Dorothy was heralded into old Central by her brother "Maggie," whom we all know. If she has not succeeded in living up to her reputation, her teachers, at any rate, think she has, so "Dot" leaves with regrets and a number of E's.





RHODA MAUTNER

"Little Rhody."

"Dress—elite; face—petite; figure—neat."

We all know this to be Rhoda, even without being told. Rhoda has been with us for four years and will continue to be with some of us for two years longer, that is at Normal. Of course, we are not positive about this, for, like quite a few other Central girls, she has a yearning for "dear old Virginia." We wish her all possible success, whether she chooses Washington or Virginia as her future field of conquest.

GLADYS NATALIE MAYER

"Maud."

"Never trouble trouble, 'till trouble troubles you."

Gladys follows the above to the letter. She is quite lucky, sometimes witty, and fairly sensible, hence she enjoys life. Nothing bothers Natalie. She gets her lessons, or she does n't, but usually she does. She gets to school on time or she does n't, but usually she does n't. After she gets her diploma, she intends to enter upon a career of social activity, unhampered by French or History. Maud, be careful!



MARY McENTYRE

"'Tis good will makes intelligence."

When you ask about Mary, you hear a whole chorus of praises of her lovely disposition. She has won the distinction of being the most obliging girl of S. H. I. As for studies, she excels in her history class, and is a general source of information on botanical subjects. Whether she will join the other members of her section at Normal School next year remains to be seen.

LAURA THERESA McDONNELL

"Loved by all who know her."

That is what the members of her class think. She comes from College Park, Md., a place of many attractions, she being one of them. The last two hours she usually "just walks home," but we never hear of her going to C. R. 27. If something does not turn up in the meanwhile, she will be a teacher after her two-year dose of Normal School. As a charming girl; a fine candy maker, and incidentally a good student, "Lorease" has few equals.



EDITH GERTRUDE MCGEE

"Must I study? What a waste of time!"

Edith comes in from Brookland every morning (except when she comes at noon or, perhaps, not at all). Her art of gaging the time for her arrival at school in the morning is most remarkable. Never early, rarely late, usually on the dot. Edith objects most seriously to carrying school books home, for she brings only herself and her lunch in the morning. Some one suggested that perhaps she had two sets, but such extravagance—impossible.

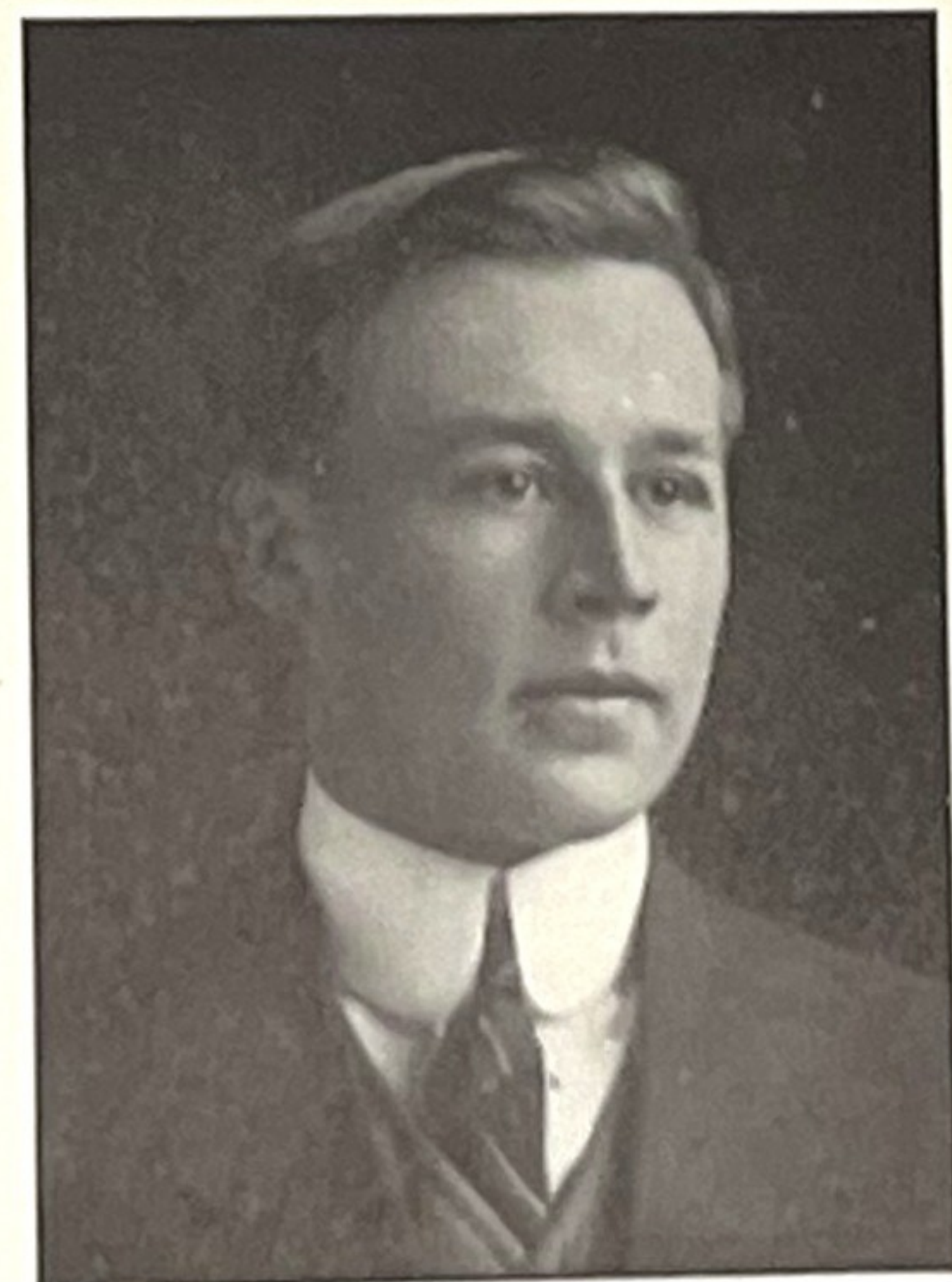
EDWIN KERSEY MCKEEVER

"Ed." Southerners. The Senior Club.

Senior Seniors.

"Farewell, my own true love."

"Ed" McKeever has been in old Central so long that everyone is beginning to think that he has just about found his "affinity." However, it really looks as though he will say his farewells with the rest of us in June. Way back in the dim past "Ed" won his "C" on the gridiron. Ever since then he has helped the team along materially each season. He has occasionally taken a flyer at track and baseball and has also had his fling at the social whirl.





RUTH McNAMARA

"Sweety," "Becky."

"Small, but Oh my! !"

Ruth is a notorious character; first, because of her good disposition; second, for making eyes; third, for never getting called on in classes; and last, for her ardent desire for country life. She is going to Normal School, so she says, but we surmise that she will retreat to the woods before long. Ruth possesses the wonderful art of pulling people out of the blues. We guess it is because she never has to pull herself out.

Wanted -

1912

RUTH MERRILL

"Sunshine." Dumb-Belles.

"If thou thinkest I am too quickly won,
I'll frown, and be perverse, and say thee nay."

"Sunshine" came into our ranks last September, from her home in Auburn, Maine. She became easily acclimated and has won many friends by her vivacious disposition. She is inclined to be heartless at times, but that is something she will outgrow. She is fond of school life, its labors, and enjoyments, but her hobby is "Humanity." Owing to her youthful inexperience, she has studied this subject only in a broad way, and has not fixed her attention upon any particular species.



ANNA DORA MERWIN

"Nanny."

"Who well deserves needs not another's praise."

Anna slipped into her place in our class in a very quiet way, without making any stir. While she has not made herself famous throughout the school, she has won quite a place in our hearts, and she has four years of hard, conscientious work to her credit. She is

"So gentle, plous, meek, and mld,
She surely seems a model child;
But, gentle reader, mark you well,
You cannot always sometimes tell."

GRACE EVA MEYER

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."

This is another of the "trio." She is possessed of a good natured disposition and such a degree of modesty that, in class, any hesitation on her part is ascribed to this cause. This retiring disposition gives rise at times to a certain deference toward her teachers, which is shown by the "rising inflection" peculiarly her own. Although she is, at times, "called down" for this, the "inflection" still rises and her spirits with it.



MARY MARGUERITE MILLER

"Innocence." "Peggy." First Senior Club.
Social Seniors.

"'Tis beauty truly blent whose red and white,
Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on."

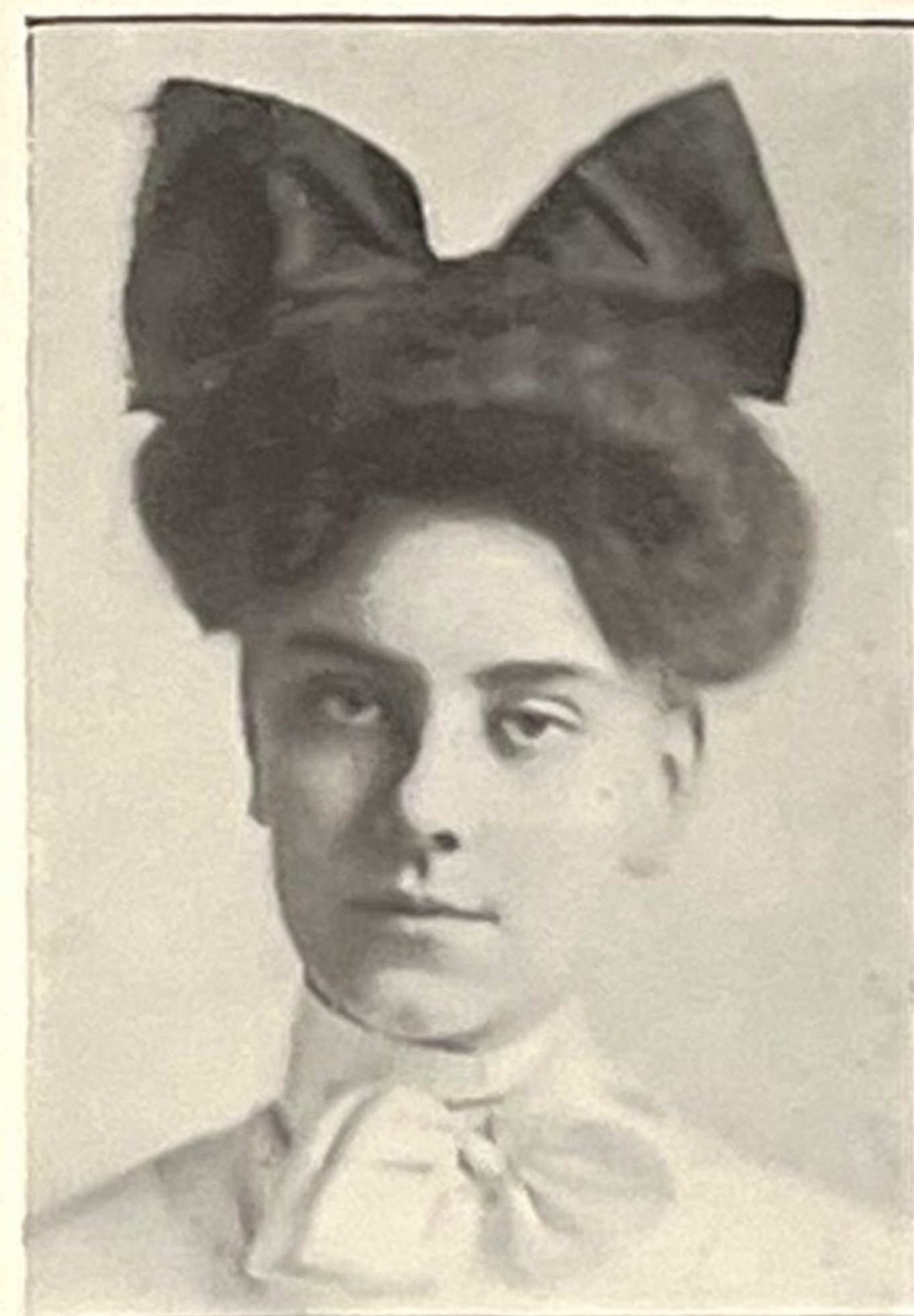
Look who's here! Everyone knows Marguerite, for she has identified herself with almost every phase of school life. She is, in the first place, a great favorite, if popularity may be judged by outward signs, such as pins, badges, etc. Basketball, too, sometimes furnishes a source of amusement. At other times she is the student and has a marvelous faculty of writing up biology while she is discussing the last dance or the next club meeting.



RUTH AGNES MILLER

"Her voice changed like a bird's,
That knew more of the music and less of the words."

Ruth has a voice like a lark. Whether this is a compliment to the lark or to Ruth we leave for you to decide. Though a talented young lady, she does not confine her efforts to one direction. She is one of those people who, because of conscientious work, come out on top. Ruth and Bowman Noah, our poetess, are great chums. We may attribute this affinity to the artistic temperament, for what combination could be more romantic than poetry and song?





ELSIE MOORE

"Discretion of speech is more than eloquence."

Elsie was born in Indiana, has lived in both Iowa and Massachusetts and has attended school in both places. Does n't that readily account for the above quotation? Unlike many of her classmates, she always has her lessons, and is considered an authority on Virgil. She has been taking the college course since entering Central, but it seems that college has no charms for her, for she has elected to live among the books, and is going to become a librarian.

FLORA HARRIETTE MORTON

"Flora McDonald." Dumb-Belles.

"In the rich vocabulary of love,
'Most dearest' is a true superlative."

If Wichita, Kansas, could just come to Washington and take a peep at the way it has been represented in our class this year, it would surely hold a jubilee. Since Flora entered Central last fall, she has won the love and admiration of all her classmates, and the goodwill of her teachers, not only by her ability as a scholar, but especially by her perpetual good humor and winning ways. If she is a typical "Sunflower," we would like to know some others.



LYDIA MOSER

"All wool and a yard wide."

Lydia is a Washington Connecticutite. She has a decided artistic bent, but none of the peculiarities that sometimes accompany people of that nature. She is just a sweet, comfortable girl. She has no leaning toward Bohemian life—being artistic just for art's sake—does not affect the exaggerated in dress or coiffure, and so, is liked by all.

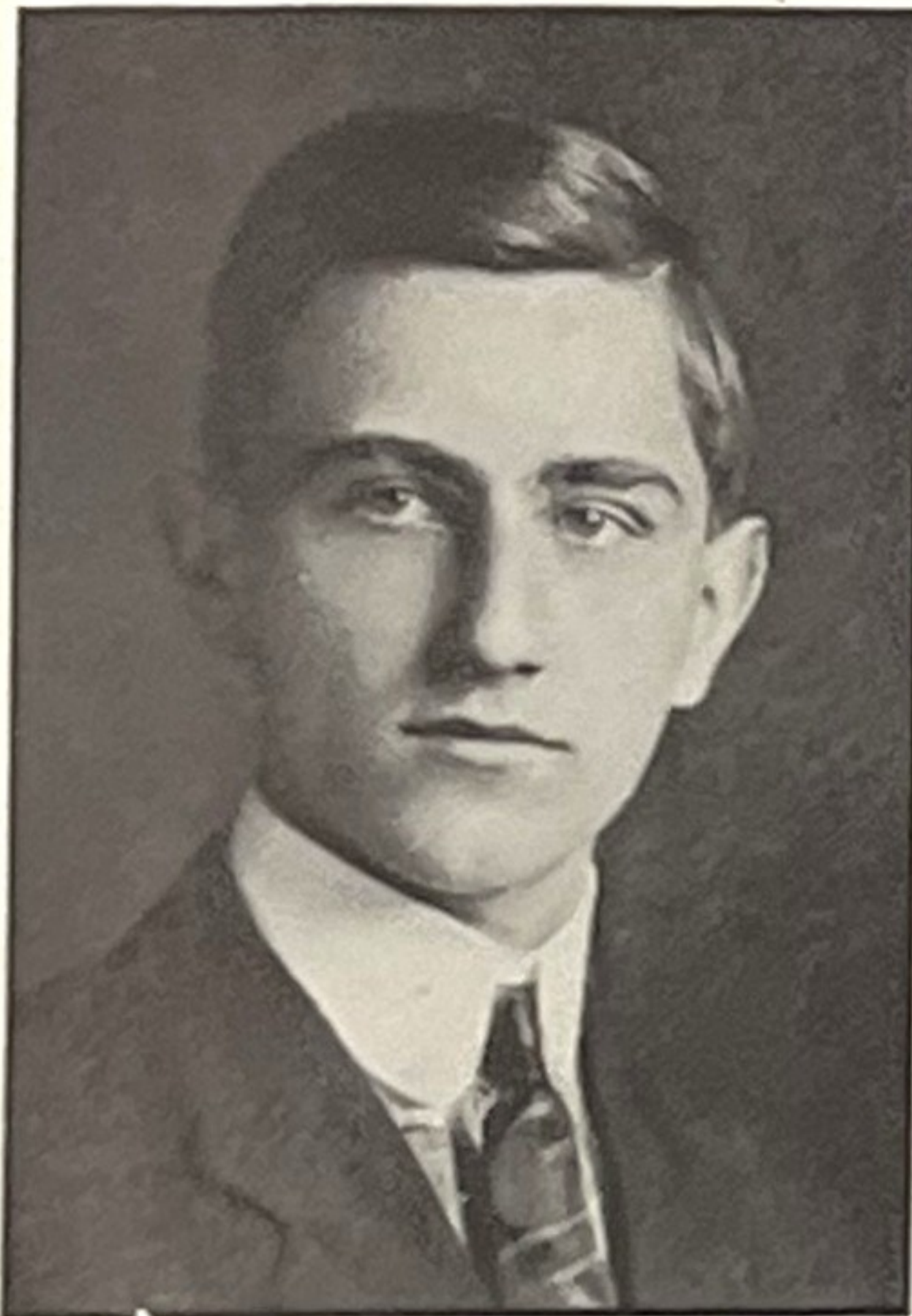
Married -

MARTHA ELIZABETH MUDD

"Bess."

"Never do to-day what can be put off until to-morrow."

Such is "Bess's" motto, for a more good-natured, careless, humorous, happy-go-lucky person never entered Central. She comes from Maryland, which accounts for the great interest she takes in the social functions, noticeably the M. A. C., of that state. She has been in Washington so long that she hates to leave and go back to "My Maryland"; so she is going to prepare for a teacher in the schools here. She has a number of cousins at home, to whom she seems devoted, who are worth knowing about.



EDWARD LOUIS MUELLER

"Dutch."

"As merry as the day is long."

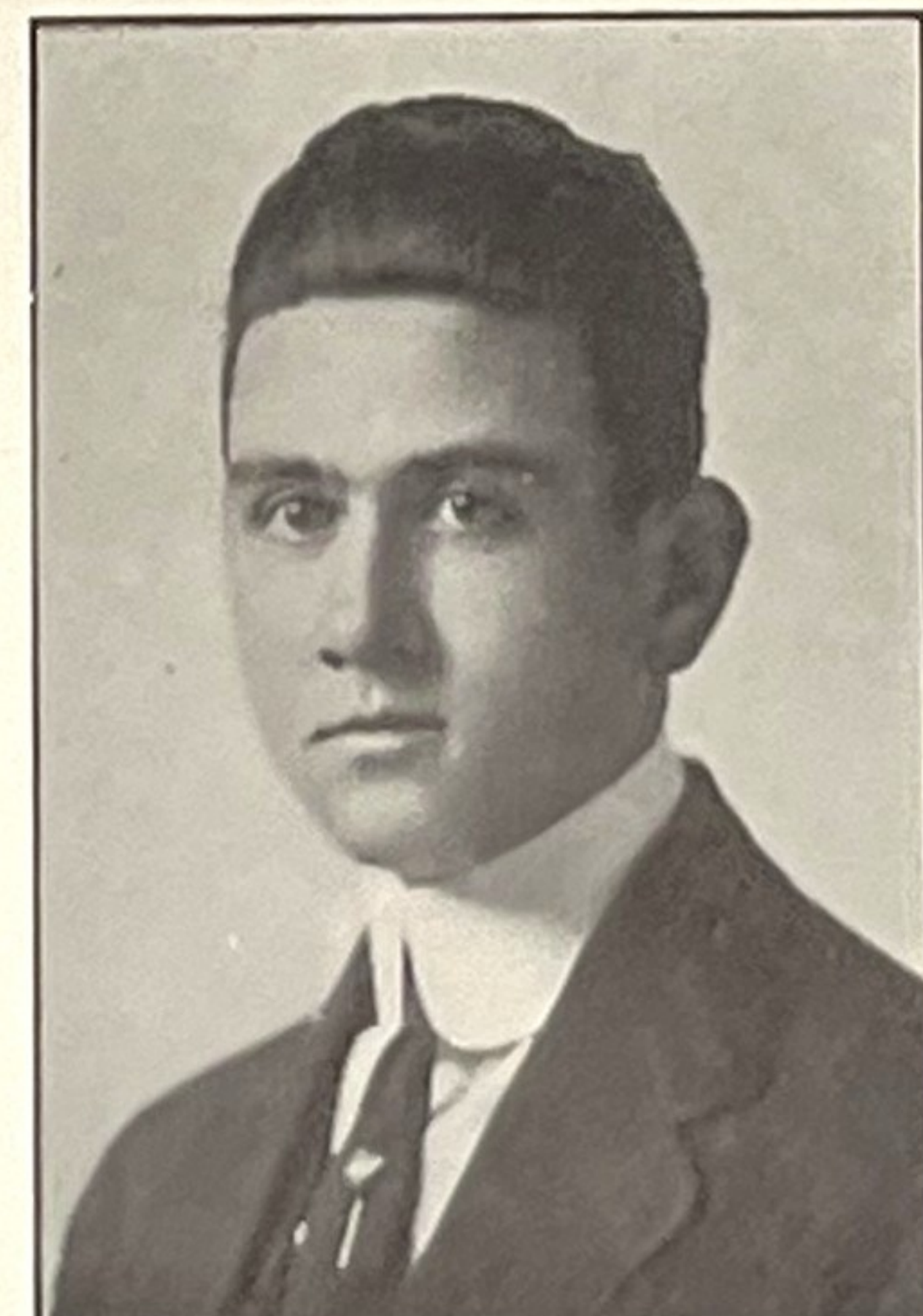
"Dutch" descended from S. H. III, in time to become a member of '08. This is his fifth year at Central, and during his sojourn here, he has played baseball, been a cadet, and sang. He shares with Will Dick, the honor of being one of the two remaining members of "Kid" Kelly's company still at C. H. S. He has gained quite a reputation as a member of the Carnation Quintette, but is best known for his good-nature. That's all.

HARVEY TIMLOW MUNN

"Pat." Lambda Sigma. Senior Senior Club.

"Pleasure's the only noble end,
To which all human powers should tend."

In dealing with Harvey Munn, we must remember that he was born in Washington, and make a liberal allowance for this circumstance, which he could not prevent. He is fond of sporting F Street, and also pursues other harmless amusements. He has a knack for going to sleep in his classes, and when he does manage to keep awake he spends most of the time talking to one of the girls. Nevertheless, almost any one of these girls would tell you that "Pat" is all right.





MAMIE LUCILE NELSON

"Ceil."

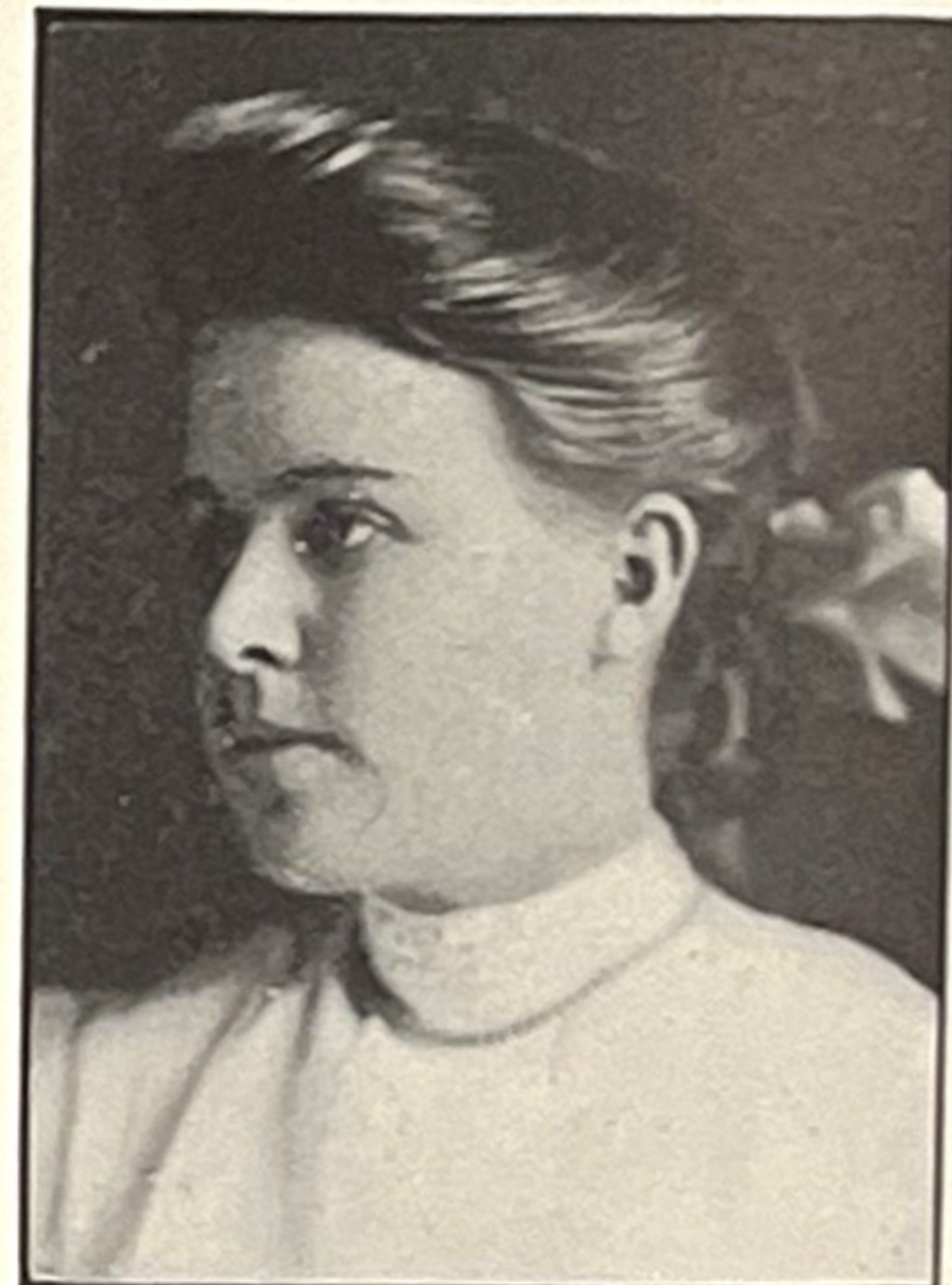
"Merrily, merrily shall I live now."

"Ceil" can claim Warrenton, Virginia, as her birthplace. At a young and inexperienced age she moved to Washington, where she has lived off and on ever since. She formed such an attachment for Central that she decided to remain and graduate with us; a fact which we all appreciate. Although, with the rest of the section, she takes the Normal course, she is not a candidate for that school. Although undecided what her future rôle will be, she prefers being a lady of leisure.

KATHARINE MITCHELL NEWBOLD

"Take swift advantage of the hours."

Katharine is another daughter of Pennsylvania. She entered our schools in the eighth grade, on a certificate from the Ridley Park High School in Ridley Park, Pa., and has come sailing along ever since. She has taken the college course and expects to continue her studies next year and for some years to come at college. Her ultimate ambition is to teach. When she was asked what she had done for Central she replied, "just study." How many of us can say that?



BOWMAN JAMESSON NOAH

"There is a pleasure in poetic pains,
Which only poets know."

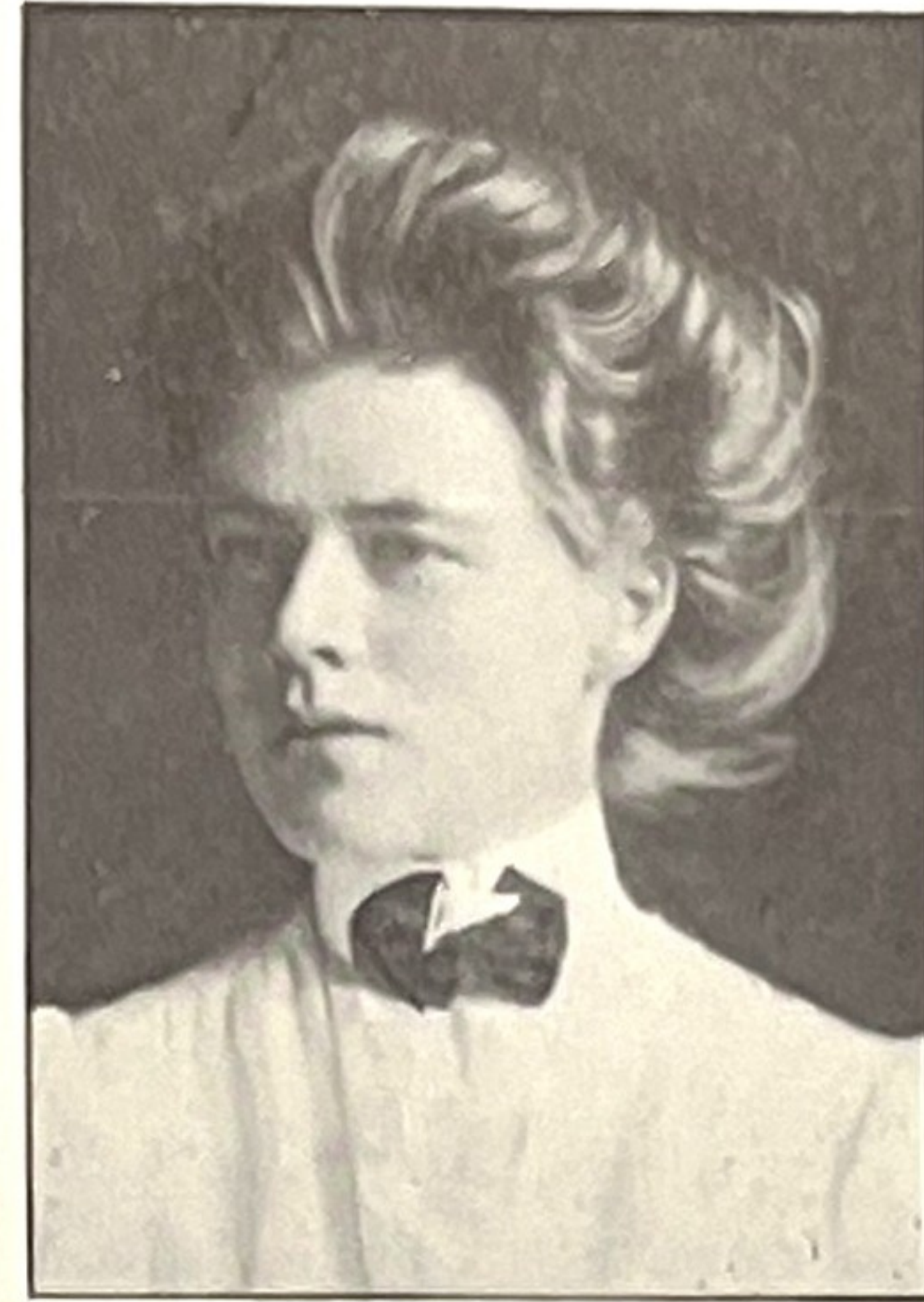
One look at those dark eyes of Bowman's will show you the poetic soul in them. She has that happy faculty of turning everything into verse. You must be careful, though, what you do when near her; for, if you anger her, her wrath will blaze out in a satire equal to any of Pope's; if you charm her, she will sing out your praises to the heavens; and if you offend her, the sorrowful weight of her grief will be the burden of her song.

EDITH CORNELIA NORTHUP

"Kiddo."

"Let the world slide, let the world go;
A flg for care, and a flg for woe!"

Edith is one of that happy tribe who take life serenely, and who do not allow the petty annoyances and distractions of earth to disturb them in the even tenor of their way. She is blessed with a philosophical turn of mind—a gift of Providence, indeed, for the letter "D," which for less favored mortals carries nervous prostration in its wake, holds absolutely no terrors for her.



CECIL BROOKS NORTON

"With too much quickness ever to be taught,
With too much thinking to have common thought."

Cecil seems to have missed her vocation, or rather location, for, although she has all the natural good humor of a Westerner and the energy of a Yankee, she claims Texas as her birth-place. This Southern connection has not been the cause of any slowness in her nature, for since she entered Central she has made a record of talking more to the minute than any one here. This we may attribute to the faculty of thinking faster than she can talk.

RICHARD BLAKELOCK OWEN

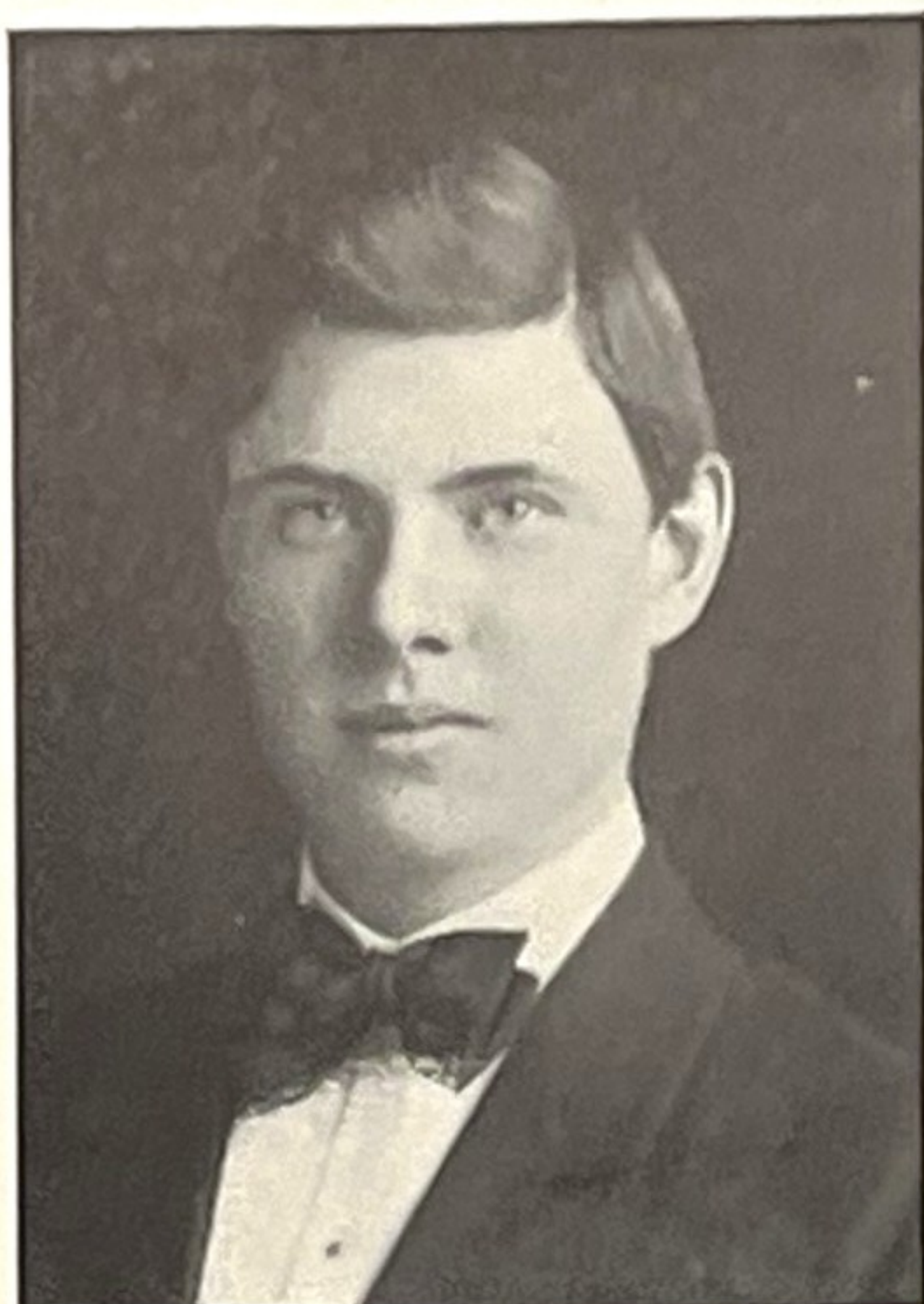
"Dick." Sigma Delta. First Senior Club.

Naughty Eights.

"'Twas certain he could write and elpher, too."

Look what the cat dragged in! Would you recognize it, without the picture, from the following recipe? Military man, social success, track man, litterateur, business manager of "The Review," editor of "The Brecky," member of the House of Representatives (from Missouri), and artist; *needed* all together; roast if desired. Don't look so surprised at the last ingredient, for Dickie is something of a photographer, and, moreover, sees to it that the "Brecky" pictures are arranged properly. Richard is a great favorite with his teachers, as he is as successful in his studies as in his other rôles, which keep him more or less busy.





HAROLD KENT PARSONS.

"Socks."

"—went on refining
And thought of convincing
When men thought of dining."

Debater they call him; debater he claims to be; debater he is. For he is on the debating team. This is his first and last year at Central. He comes from the wild and woolly west, and we account for his loud ties in that way. Sometimes they're red, sometimes green, sometimes yellow, and sometimes every color. He has attracted attention by his unique and original methods of making the judges sit up and take notice. He will study law.

NORITA ROSE PEPPER

"The Owl." Theta Kappa Phi. Senior Seniors.

"Angels could do no more."

Norita is a leader and a promoter. She is also a talker of ability, a dancer from 'way back, and one of the most popular girls in the school. She has friends outside of school as well as in, since she has traveled extensively. She is as piquant and spicy as her name indicates and so full of energy and push that Frau Hoegelsberger could not get along without her to carry her plans through. There is another here who feels the same way, only, in this case, the interest is not confined to school matters.



MARY EUGENIA PETINGALE

"Gene." Theta Kappa Phi. First Senior Club.

"Let's be merry."

Mary is a jolly sort of a girl, who is, according to her sorority sisters, "a perfect dear, and lots of fun." She is always out for a good time, and appears to be a wonderfully "good fellow." Her broad grin, pronounced dimple, and breezy walk are very attractive. She spends much of her time outdoors and is decidedly athletic in tastes. Once she was quite a star at basketball, but for some reason or other did not keep it up. Truly, she is the soul of jollity.



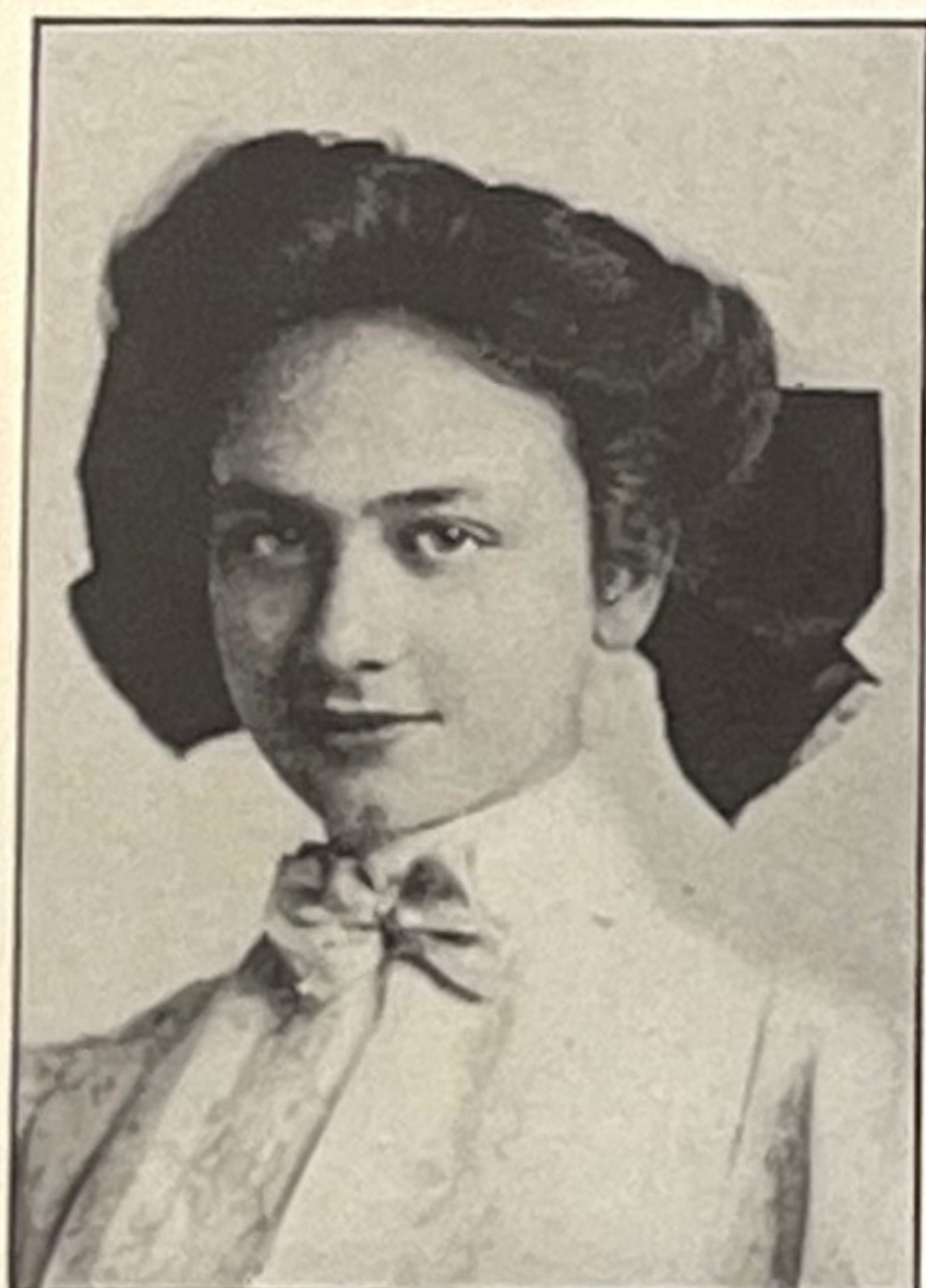
JOHN ANDREW PHILLIPS

"Johnnie."

"Sing again with your dear voice."

Phillips is a vocalist-biologist. Who has not heard his tuneful lay, whilst counting the vertibræ of a fuzzy caterpillar? He sings a tenor that has lulled more than one spider to oblivion. His voice is his fortune. "Johnnie" hits the merry minors like an operatic star. He is the mainstay of the famous Carnation Quintette, and gleedles in the Glee Club, too. He is a wonderful warbler.

Drowned at Porto Rico Nov. 6 1911



SARA PIERCE

"Graced as thou art in all the powers of words."

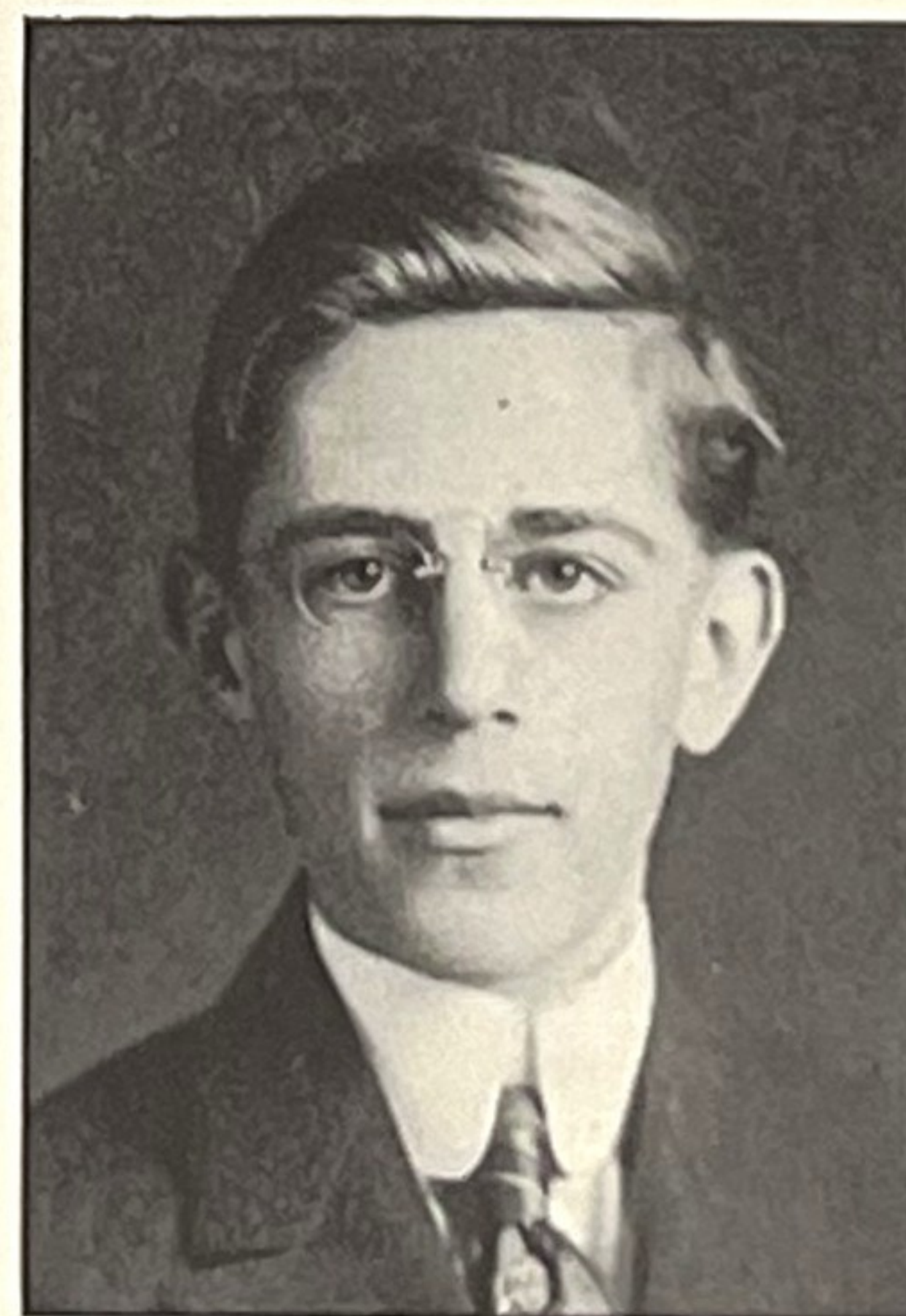
Sara is one of our Southern girls, hailing from Nashville, Tennessee. Her success in high-school recitations has been nothing short of marvelous, owing to the fact that Sara always has a long complicated word at her command. Like Johnson, she scorns to use a simple word when she can find one of five syllables to express her thoughts. Judging from the fine results which Sara gets from following out this plan, more of us had better adopt it. Wise Sara!

ROBERT JOHN POTBURY

"Fighting Bob."

"—him the gentleman and the scholar."

Robert is the fiery, ripping, roaring "E" chaser of F⁴. He is the lad who reads his French upside down, and starts at the last chapter of a text-book in order not to be too far ahead of the class. He bears his honors with painful modesty, for, be it said, Robert is some quiet. Quietude is stamped all over him. It is his biggest asset. Everybody likes him on that account, and all the girls who know him describe him by the phrase "a perfect gentleman."





ISABEL JARVIS PRIMM

"Polly." "Moses."

"Harken! Harken! music sounds afar!"

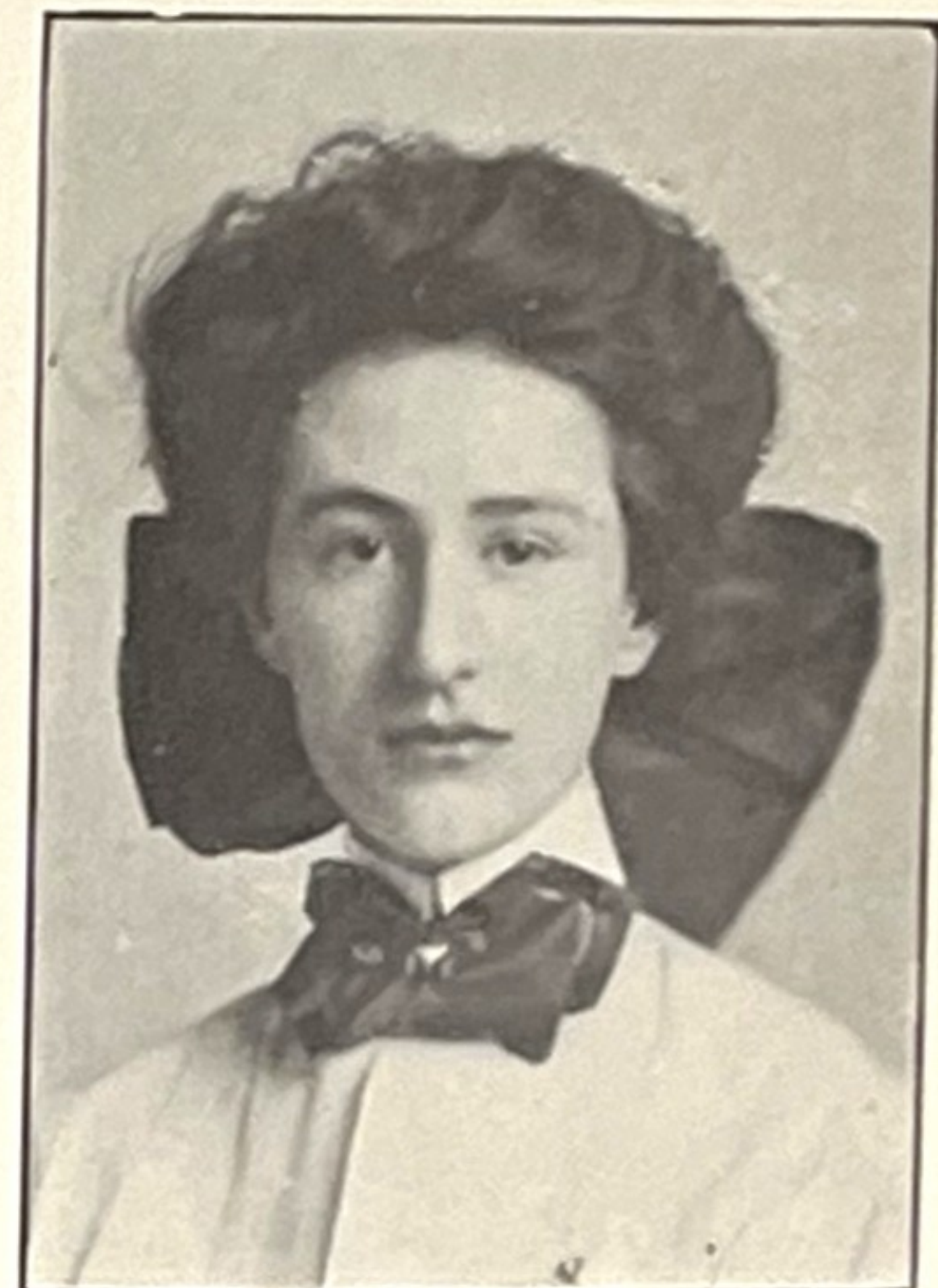
Isabel comes to us from the West. Pleasant and quiet, she has made her way through four years of study, winning a reputation for brilliancy and angelic goodness. A great dislike for history has produced a fondness for drawing, in which she has attained not a little success. Then, too, "Polly" is a musician, one of the kind who adores Mozart and dotes on Chopin, not to mention that she has won a scholarship to the Washington College of Music.

FERN HERBERT PRINCE

Naughty Eights.

"To know her is to love her."

Fern's affections are divided, for she declares she loves everyone, both boys and girls. Her optimism has its returns, for she is generally well-liked, winning friends wherever she goes. Though she claims to be a northerner, she has interests not only in the North, but in the West and South as well. But for a time Fern has decided to remain in Washington and extend her gentle rule over the children of the kindergarten.



BESSIE LYLE RAMSEY

"There's a fair behavior in thee, maiden."

To know Bessie is to love her. Ask all who have met Bess if this is not so. Bessie has such a charming way that even her teachers are affected. At the first meeting one would think Bess a quiet little girl, but after a little talk one would come to the conclusion that she is a little, mischievous dear. She is not a brilliant star, but she always can be counted on for knowing her lessons. Even if she does not know, she gives one the impression of knowing.

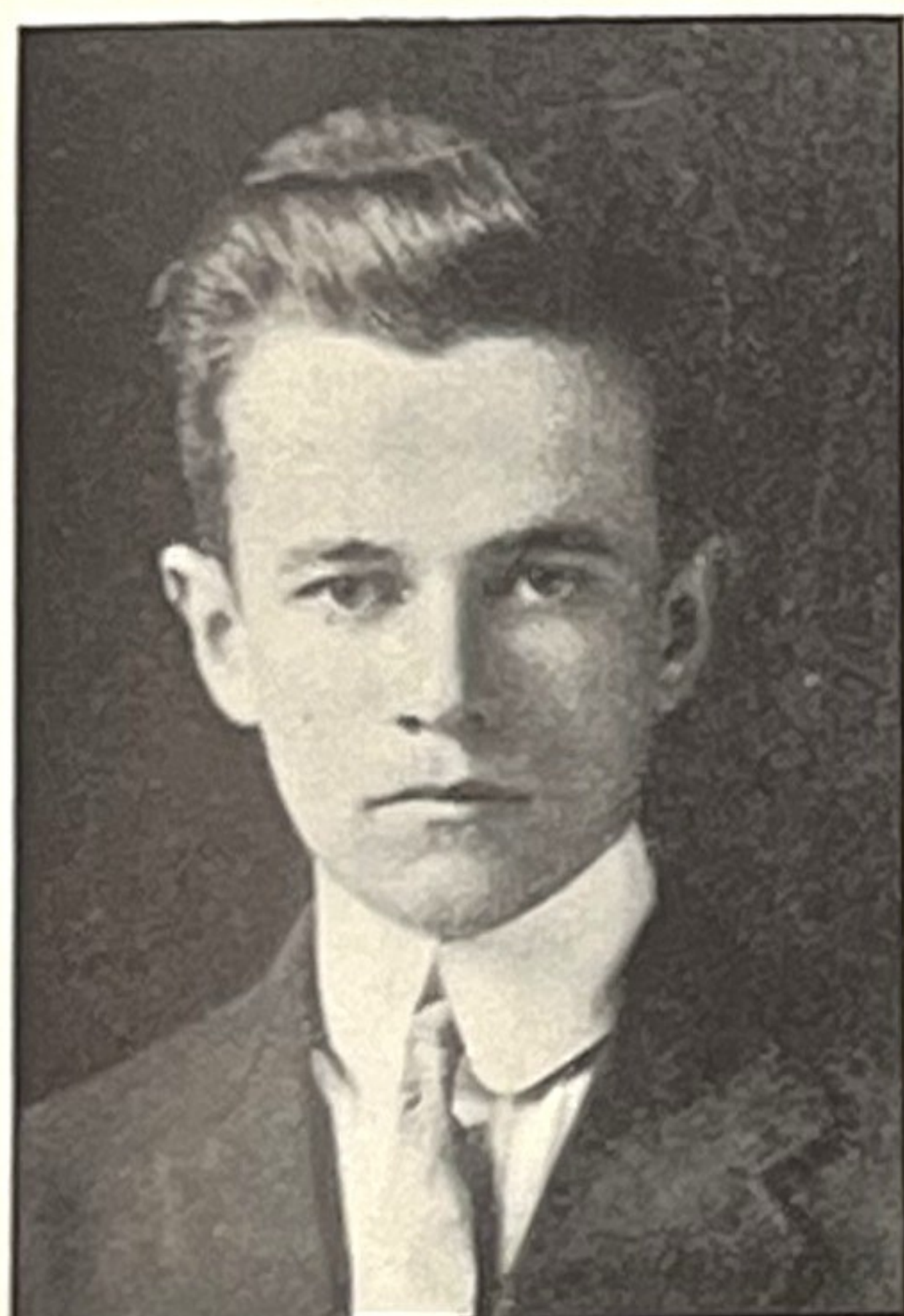
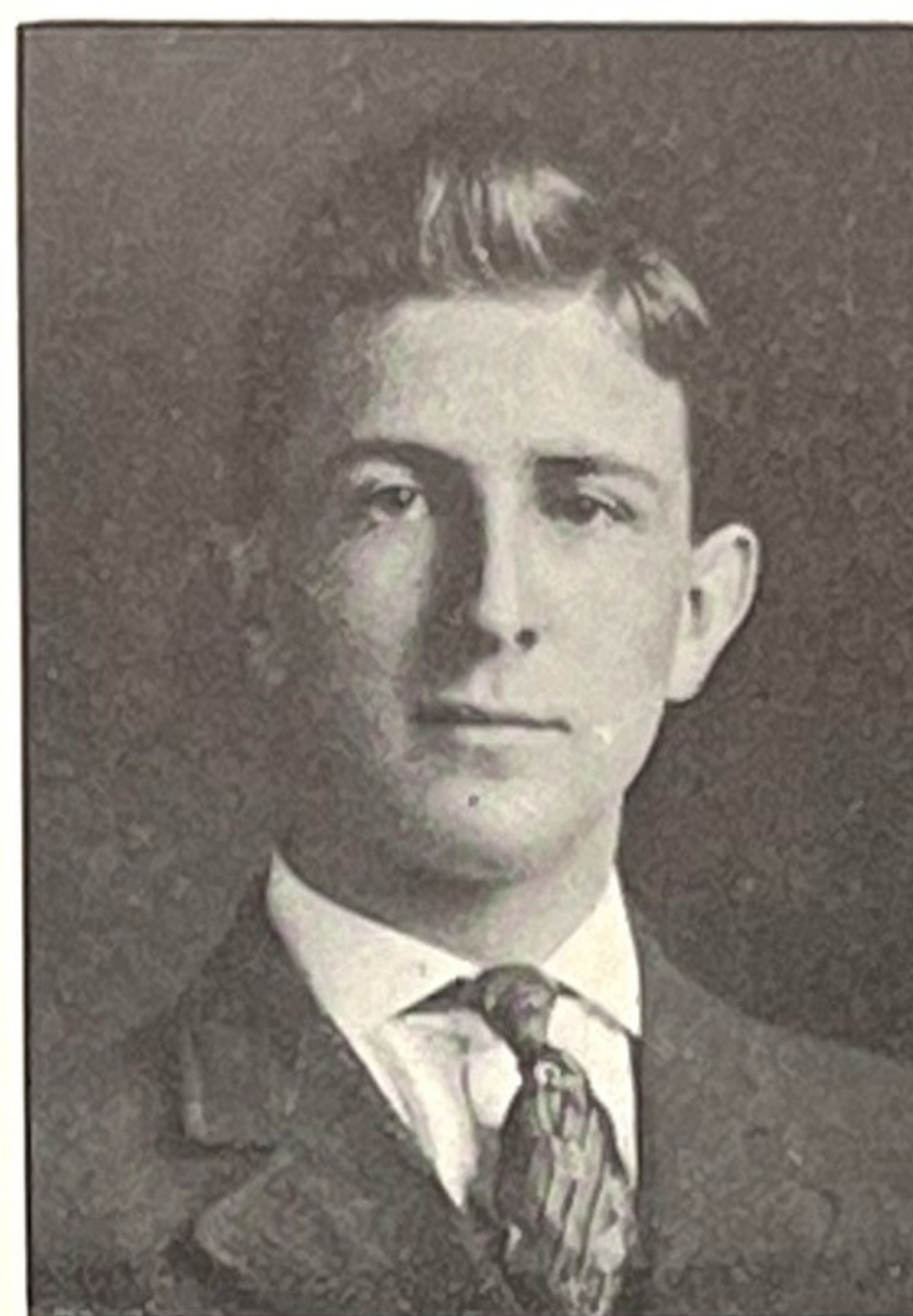


BOYD RICHARD READ

"Bill." Sigma Delta. V. M. Society.

"Out upon it! I have loved
Three whole days together;
And am like to love three more,
If it prove fair weather."

"It's a shame such eyes were wasted on a boy." To disprove this saying Boyd sees to it that they are not wasted, but used in the fullest sense of the word. In other words, Boyd is a "cute and cunning" and confirmed "fusser," whose pet weakness is golden curls. "Bill" is undeniably a ladie's man, but he is also a jolly good fellow, and manages to be very popular alike with old, young, and teachers.



RALPH WALTER BERGMAN RICHARDS

"Ric." Sigma Delta. The First Senior Club.
V. M. Society.

"A moral, sensible, well-bred man."

Among the bright and shining lights of our glorious class, "Ric" deserves especial credit. All this year he has held one of the most illustrious positions in the school, being one of the three "Fillers of Inkwells" in Study Hall I. We have his word for it that he is a "confirmed bachelor" and "has no dealings whatsoever with Mr. Cupid," but if this is so, there are indications of a change, and we hope that before long he will overcome his scruples entirely.

MARGARET RITCHIE

"Midge."

"Back, back, back to Baltimore."

"Midge" hit the High while still a mere child. But then, of course, one must make allowance for anyone hailing from Baltimore. Just ask "Midge" about Baltimore and see her "sit up and take notice." Though she did not go in strenuously for the social whirl at school, there are persistent rumors of outside attractions. Next year she intends to stay home and continue her French and German and resume her much-beloved music which she dropped at the beginning of her course, owing to the heavy demands on her time.





REBECCA ROSE

"Becky."

"Study, for exams. are coming."

Social life has not offered many attractions to Rebecca in her high-school career. She has spent most of her time in deep research into her text-books. One might have seen her in her freshman and sophomore years carrying great piles of books under her arm. (We believe that she lost that habit by the time she got through her senior year.) She is not going to college or to the Normal School next year, but is just going to stay at home.

MARGARET JANE RUSSELL

Phi Delta Sigma.

"Nature here was so lavish of her store,
That she bestowed until she could give no more."

Behold! the "child of nature." Margaret is a most successful artist, botanist, bugologist, etc. The exploration of nature's secrets is her hobby. The "Reviews" and "Breckys" of the past two or three years owe much of their artistic success to her hand. She is something of a "knocker," and those who have come into contact with her have felt the taps of her hammer more than once. In spite of this, however, her personality, temperament, and conversational ability have won her many admirers.



PAUL GEORGE RUSSELL

"Professor."

"If you are wise, be wise."

Paul is a prize scientist. He is a tip-top botanist. He examines shrinking violets and quivering leaves by the guffaw method. He tells his specimens a joke (?) and then scares them stiff by a peal of Olympian laughter. Many a blushing rose has he turned pale, and many a sensitive leaf has he given locomotor ataxia. Yet he loves his work, and is Miss Compton's able assistant. He is the best informed of the student body upon his subject. "Professor" is a member of that famous ex-Eastern duo, Engle and himself.

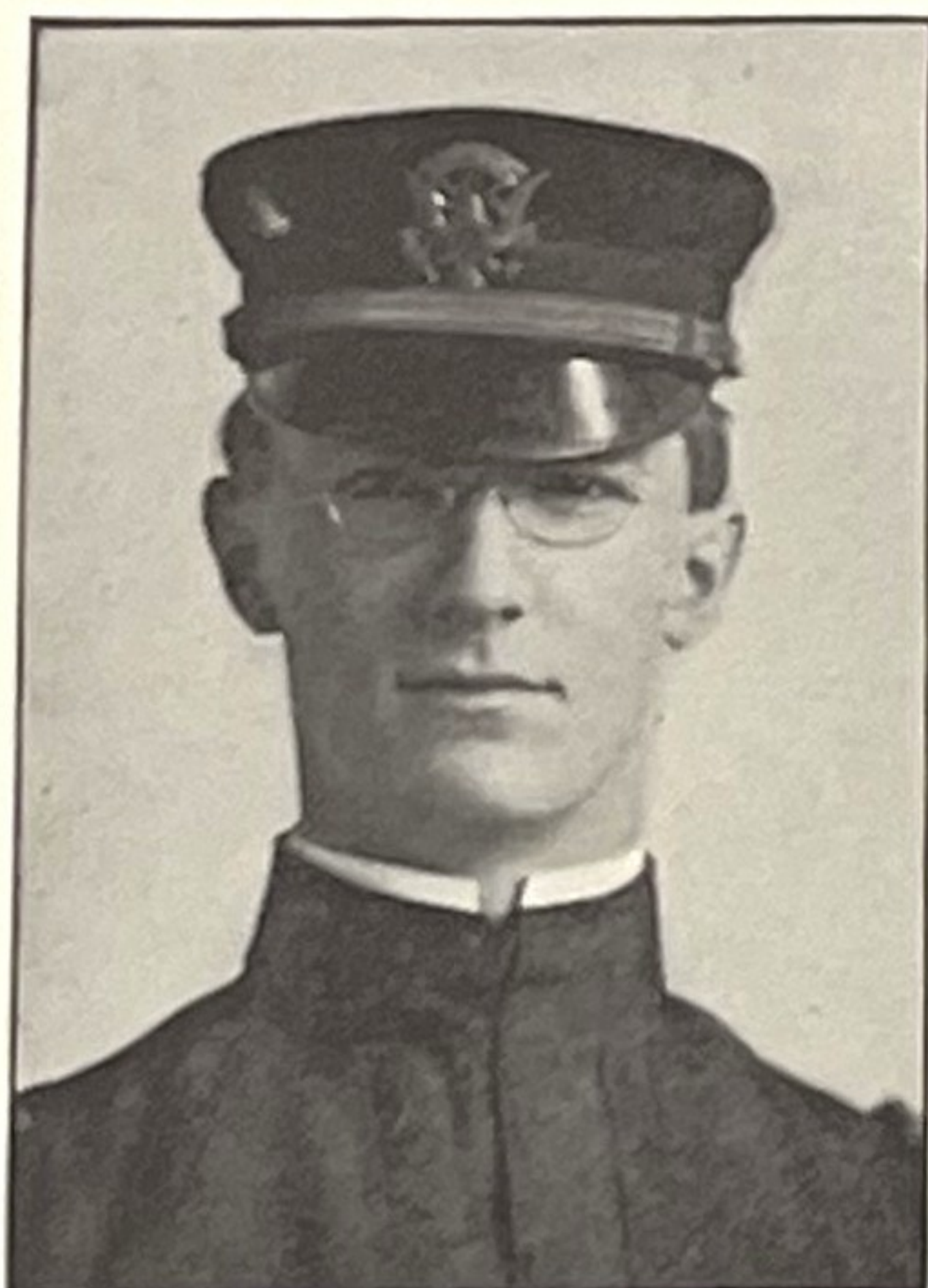


JEANETTE HARPER SCOTT

"Scotty."

"Her bright smile haunts me still."

Jeanette is another girl that may well brag on her disposition. She, indeed, deserves all that can be said about that. She has won the love and esteem of many members of her class. Is she a student? Well, you just consult Jeanette—we would not like to say. Another Normal candidate! We wish you much luck "Scotty."



JOSEPH ADDISON PRESTON SCOTT, JR.

"Farmer."

"I heard a rising, falling tune."

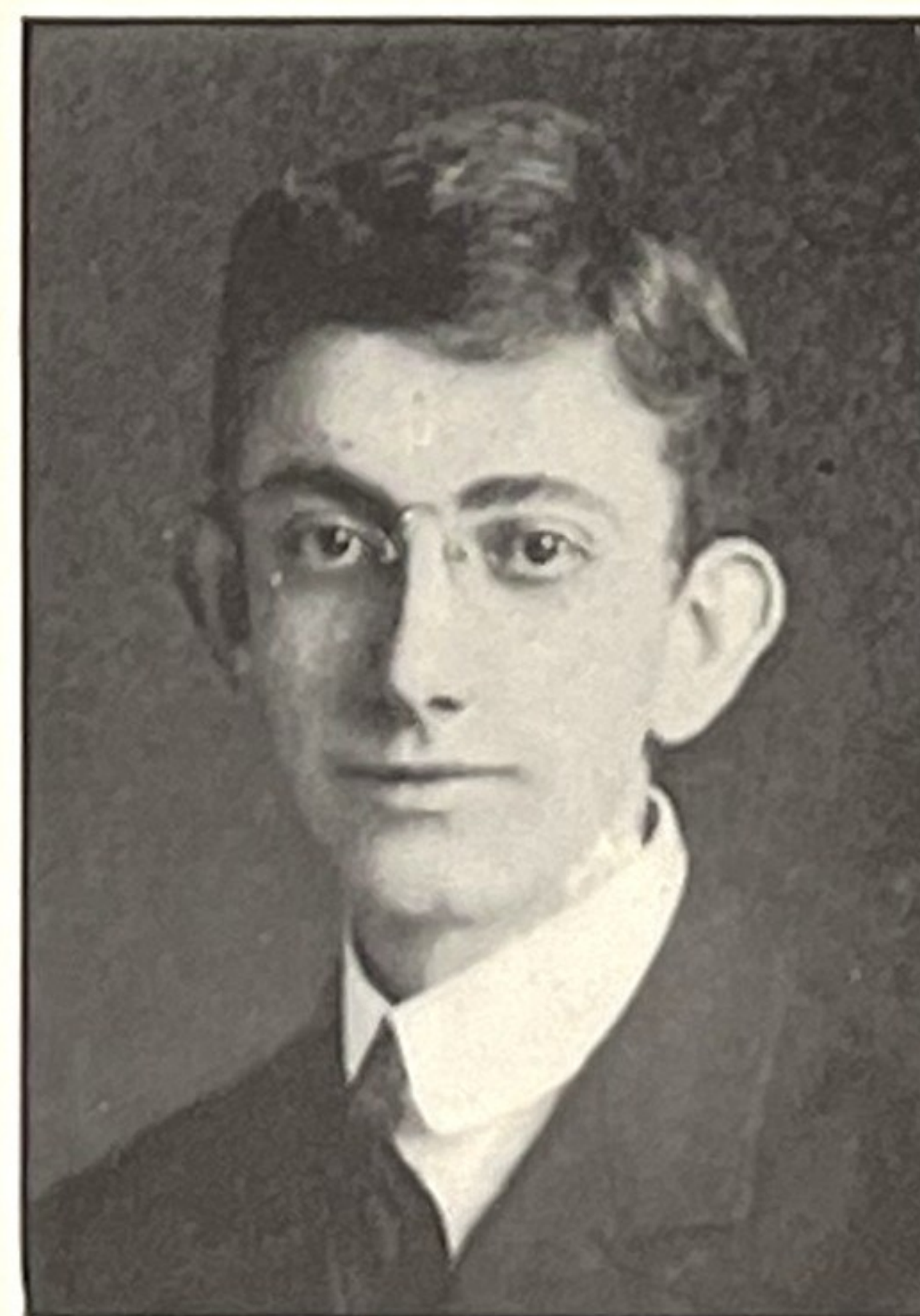
Scott has had the good sense to walk to school all the way from the Northeast, rather than attend Eastern. This alone should win him notice. His singing has done much toward making a success of the Friday lessons of the German class in Exhibition Hall, and his tenor voice, in notes of "linked sweetness, long drawn out," is much in evidence at the morning exercises. During "Farmer's" four years he has been noted for hard work, both in his studies and in the drill.

MONROE MOSES SELINGER

"Metellus."

"Up, up, my friend and quit your books,
Or surely you'll grow double."

Ever since Monroe has been at Central he has distinguished himself by always learning his lessons. We don't know how to account for his willingness to work for so long a time without any let up. He has received an appointment in the Post Office Department, and will assume his duties as soon as he graduates. We hope that he will continue his good work in the broader field of life.





NAOMI RUTH SELTZER

"Omi."

"Fair lady, you drop manna in the way of starved people."

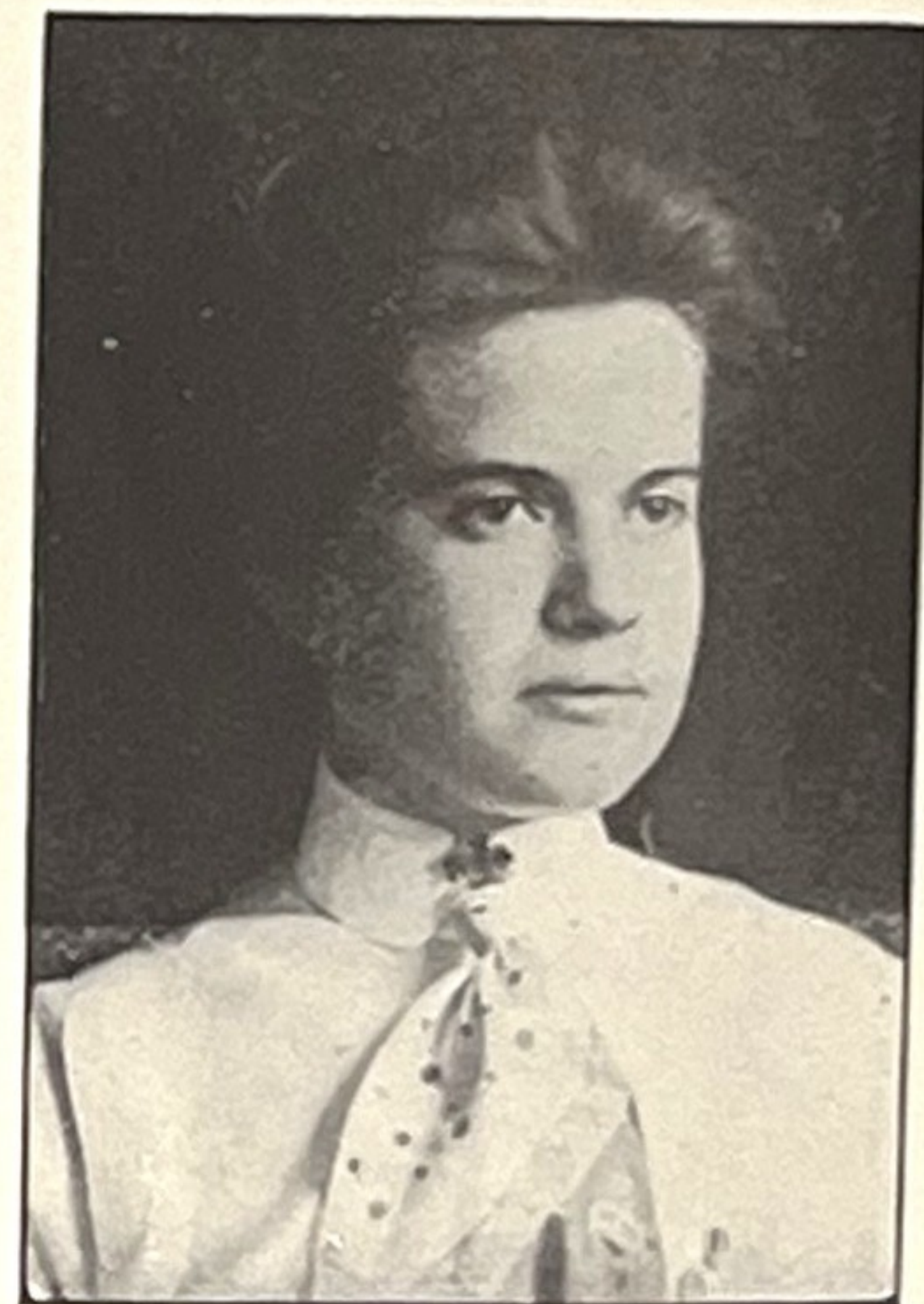
From her name you would believe Omi to be a sea-nymph, but, sad to say, she is only a dreamer. She believes that she is confined in the turret of an old castle and must drop different things from her lofty height in order to attract some passing knight. Imagining her seat to be her tower, she drops books, papers, pens, pencils, handkerchiefs, muffs, furs, hats, umbrellas, and other little keepsakes on the floor. The one whose task it has been to pick them up, recognizes her romantic nature, and forgives her.

EMELYN COLLAMER SHEDD

"Em." "Emmy Lou." "Collie." Phi Delta Sigma.

"Mild she was, and all serene."

If Emelyn's temper ever gets ruffled she must go right off behind the barn and fight it out, for none of us ever catch sight of the symptoms. She has a happy faculty of breaking the monotony of life. Almost any morning in late winter one may expect to miss her from her accustomed haunts, and learn that she has gone to the Sunny South to play with the crocodiles; then, after a month or so, she reappears, smiles, and goes ahead with her work as if nothing had happened.

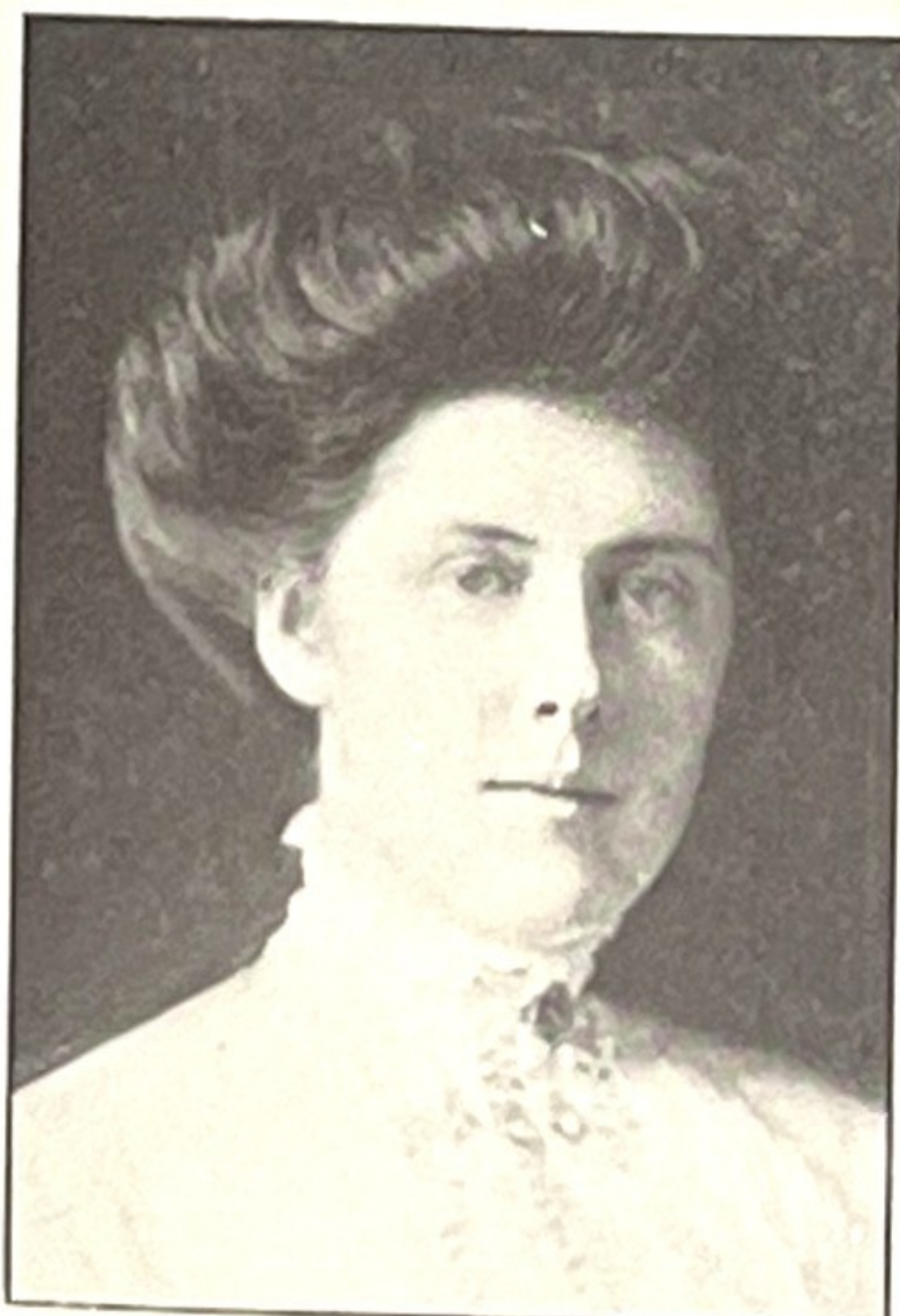


EDITH ANTONIA SHERIDAN

"Tony."

"So light of foot, so light of spirit."

Edith has lived all her life in Washington, so it was the most natural thing in the world for her to come to Central. She is a Normal girl fired with enthusiasm for training the young mind. At least that is her ambition now, but from the bunches of violets and other things which we can't help noticing, we have our doubts. At all events, she is a wonderfully jolly girl, and is a remarkable dancer, in her own way.

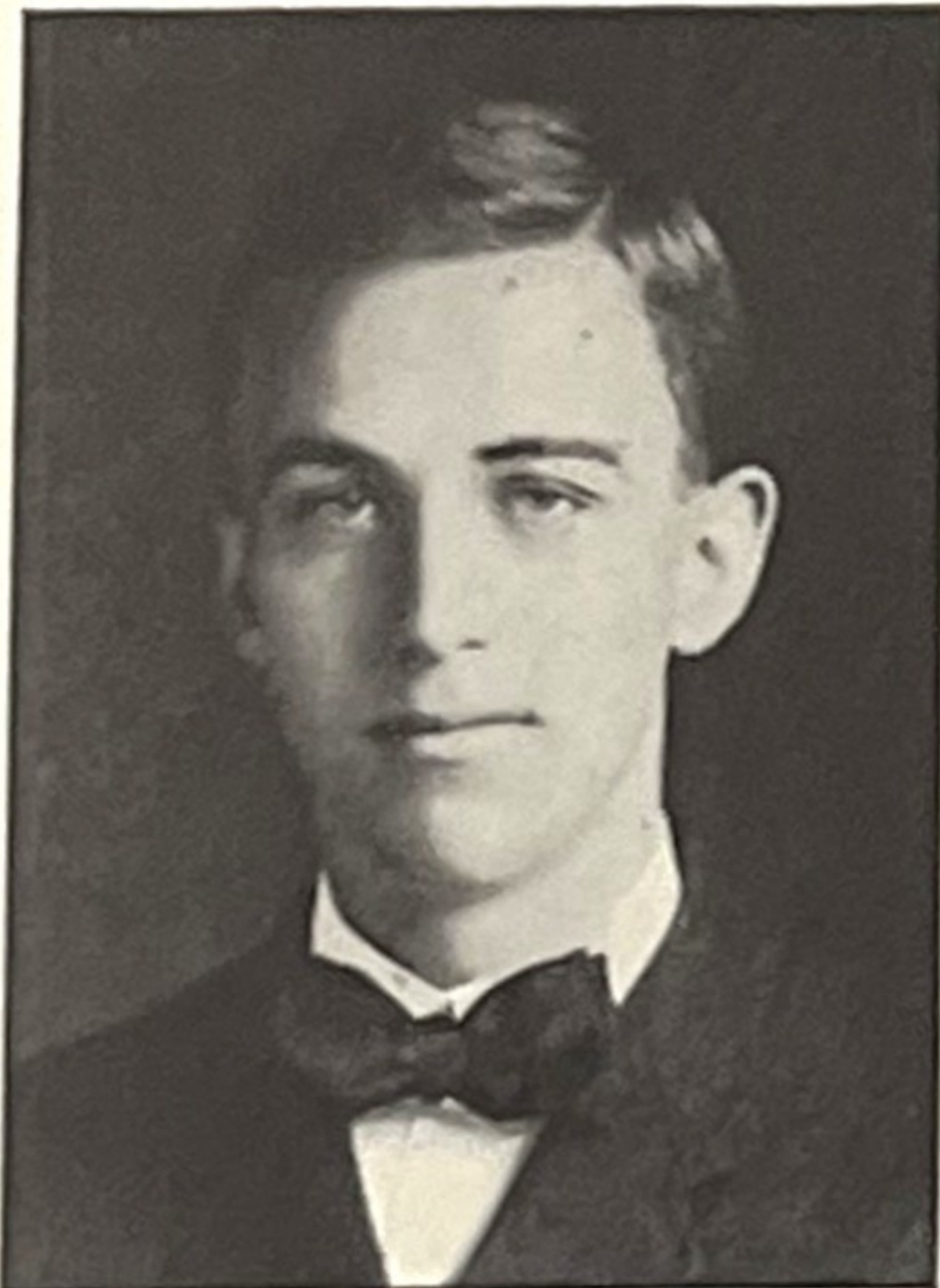
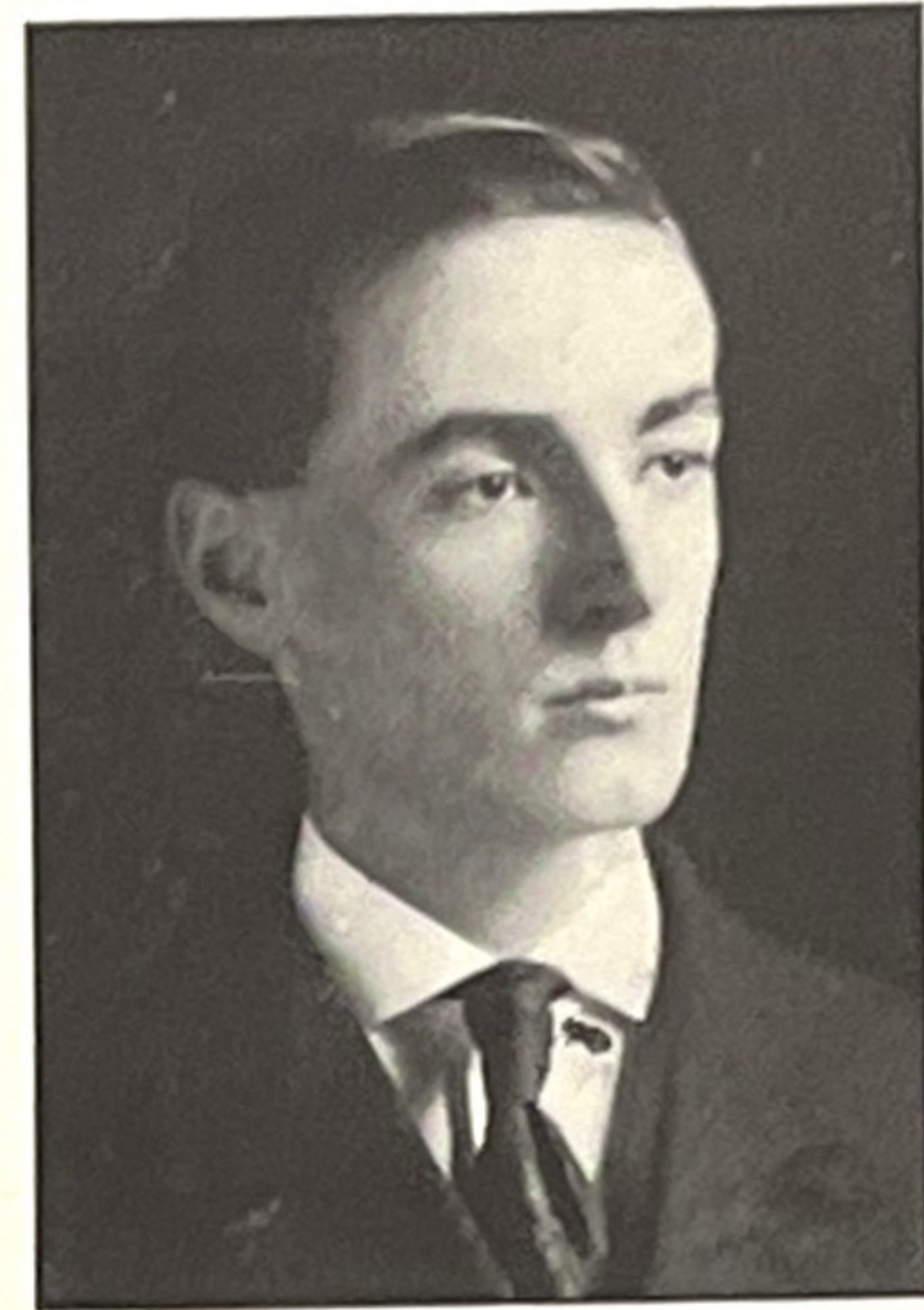


HARRY ALLISON SHINNICK

"Shinny."

"Actions speak louder than words."

Harry is a quiet sort of fellow, but he has the right stuff in him, and is a good example of "Central Spirit." Upon entering our class late last year, he realized that to be a true Centralite he must join the cadets, but it was then too late. Early this year, however, he enlisted, though he knew a commission was impossible. This is the sort of thing that makes a genuine "Central Man." Shinnick is a fellow of sterling character, and is a conscientious student.



HARLAN SAMUEL SMITH

"Smitty." Pi Phi. First Senior Club.

"The chief of a thousand for grace."

"Smitty" Smith has been our guardian of the second sack for two seasons. He is the Napoleon of our ball team. Small of stature, graceful as a gazelle, sober as a judge, he cavorts about the infield, pulling off sensational plays, and running the team with his "think-tank." Smith bears himself with an amazing yet amusingly graceful dignity. He walks like Madden, and as they both come from Michigan it is a pretty good warning to keep away. Let us hope he scoops 'em up and lines 'em out in life as well as he has here.

DOROTHY DE MUTH SNYDER

"Dot."

"Hush! She speaks in a voice which is but the shadow of a sound."

Dorothy is one of the two song-birds who lead the singing in Study Hall I. Were it not for this, one might never be aware of this "dot on the landscape," for she believes that "silence is golden." Dot may be compared to the hour hand of the clock, for she moves slowly in her work but gets there surely. Her marked improvement this year, in drawing particularly, shows the force of the tenacity and concentration of her mind.





VERA BERGMANN SNYDER

Senior Seniors. Social Seniors.

"Come and trip it as ye go,
On the light fantastic toe."

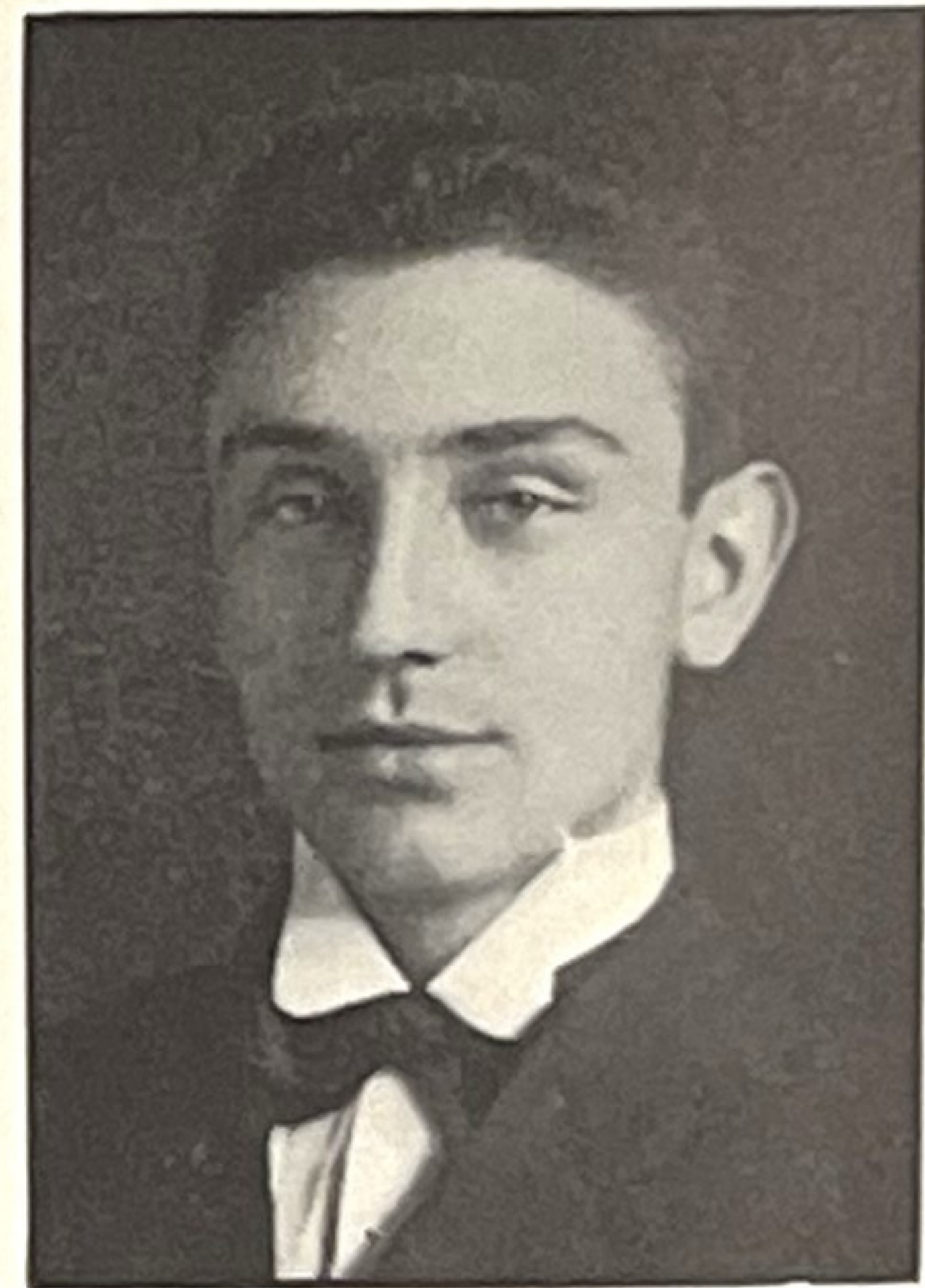
Vera is one of the crown jewels of F⁴. She is quite a student, but she wears her laurels for dancing. She is the "Queen of the Two-Steppers." She glides like a zephyr, and has a decided affection for reversing. She is also quite a linguist, and, being conscientious, makes hay while the sun shines by talking in either French or German to her partner. For the poor beggar who ordinarily finds it difficult to say over ten words in English per dance, it is fine, for he can pretend not to understand.

ALFRED STERN

"Al."

"Some have greatness thrust upon them."

Alfred is business manager of the "Brecky." That's where the greatness comes in. This "Levyathan" job so affected Alfred that he had his hair cut à la Kaiser Wilhelm the day after he was appointed to this lucrative job. Stern is a dashing young fellow. He "dashes" on the track in the fifty and hundred. He managed to win his blue shirt in the George Washington Meet last winter, and has high hopes of landing a "C." He is also something of an "agonist" in the Glee Club, too.



MABEL STEWART

Senior Seniors.

"If your heart's as true as your eyes are blue."

Mabel is one of our charming young ladies who is aiming to be a teacher. We don't like to discourage her, but we doubt very much if she will ever realize this ambition. Her friends say that she is a good steward. Why? (Keep it dark!) Because she never lets the fish burn. For further information ask Benny. Mabel has been both a social and an intellectual success ever since she entered our class. We wish her the best of luck in the future.



MARGARET STRAWN

"Peggy." Sigma Lambda. The Senior Club.

"If speech is silver and silence is gold, silver is better than gold."

"Peggy" blew in from Philadelphia. Ever since, she has been stirring things up, especially in French. Ah! Margaret is quite a "Parlez-vous"! But the "Pennsylvania Dutch" for her's, everytime! She is always in for fun, and always enjoys herself to her fullest capacity. "Peggy" was introduced to Central four years ago, and they have been good friends from the start. She has a very womanly trait—she talks! She loves to talk, so consequently she is well versed in that art. Central will certainly miss "breezy Peg."



GLADYS ALINE STRONG

"So wise, so young."

For four years Gladys's curls have been the pride and marvel of her class; and her smile—did you ever see that slow, three-volume smile of hers? It's usually visible in French class and the professor says he has his private opinion about what it means. Gladys is also a musician, using her talents to entertain the basket-ball girls between "halves" on practice days.

ETHEL ISABELLE SUMMY

The First Senior Club. Social Seniors.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Ethel is one of those few who have the faculty of making pleasure and study go hand in hand. Have you ever heard her laugh? If not, you've missed something worth while. She is always full of fun and bubbling over with good spirits. She says that she can have a good time all by herself and we take her word for it. Everyone thinks her jolly and full of life, especially those who sit near her in Study Hall I and who find her a constant source of amusement, peanuts, and candy.





TSANNYOEN PHILIP SZE

"Phil."

"A prodigy of learning who knoweth more than is the lot of mortal man."

To think! that such a dandy could be made in little more than four years. Just so long has Tsannyoen been missed in the Celestial Kingdom; and now the nobbiness of his garb and the swellness of his little tan oxfords are the pride of Central. Phil is a fusser; possesses the happy faculty of seldom, if ever, being called on in English class; and may be identified by the childlike innocence of his smile.

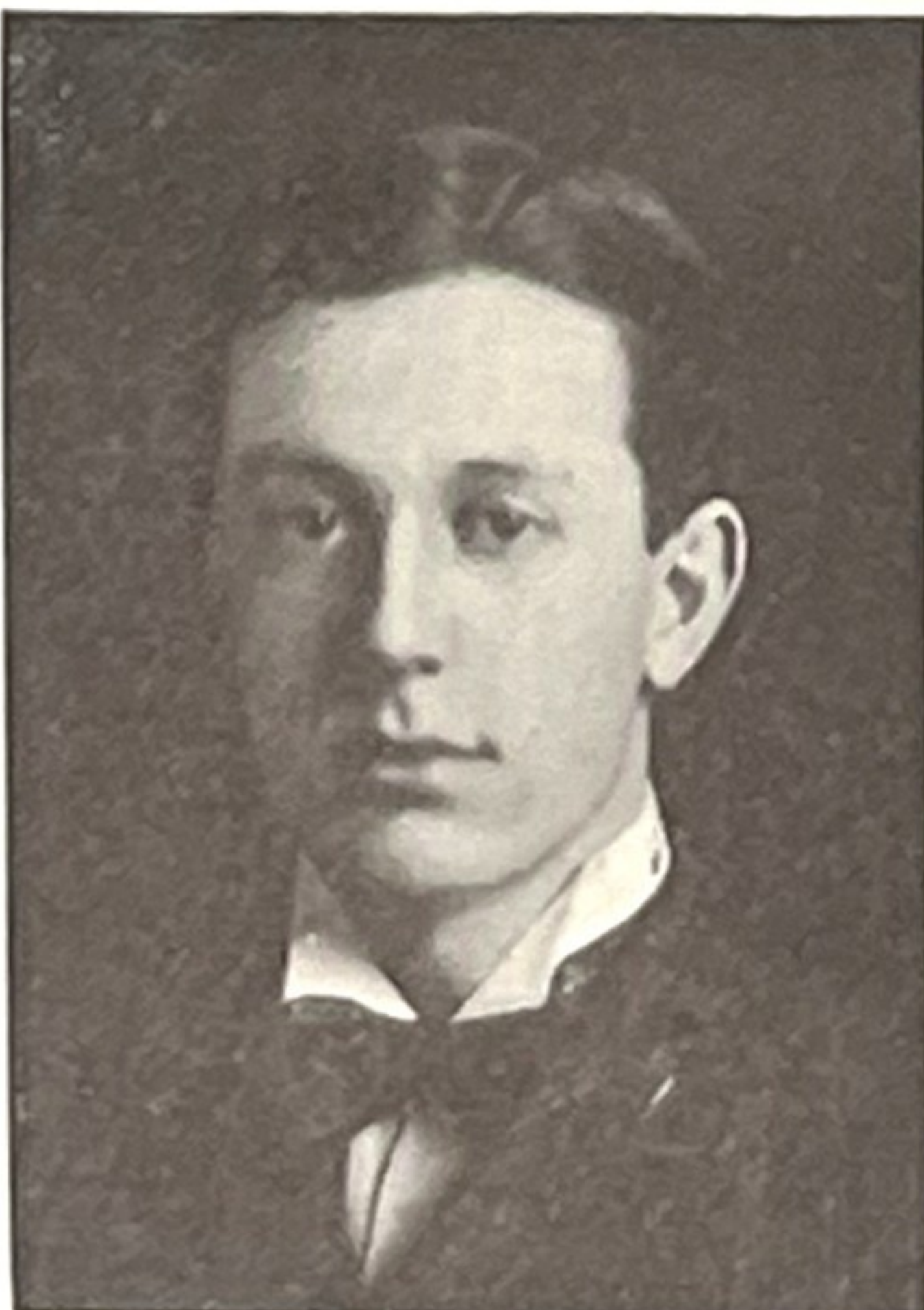
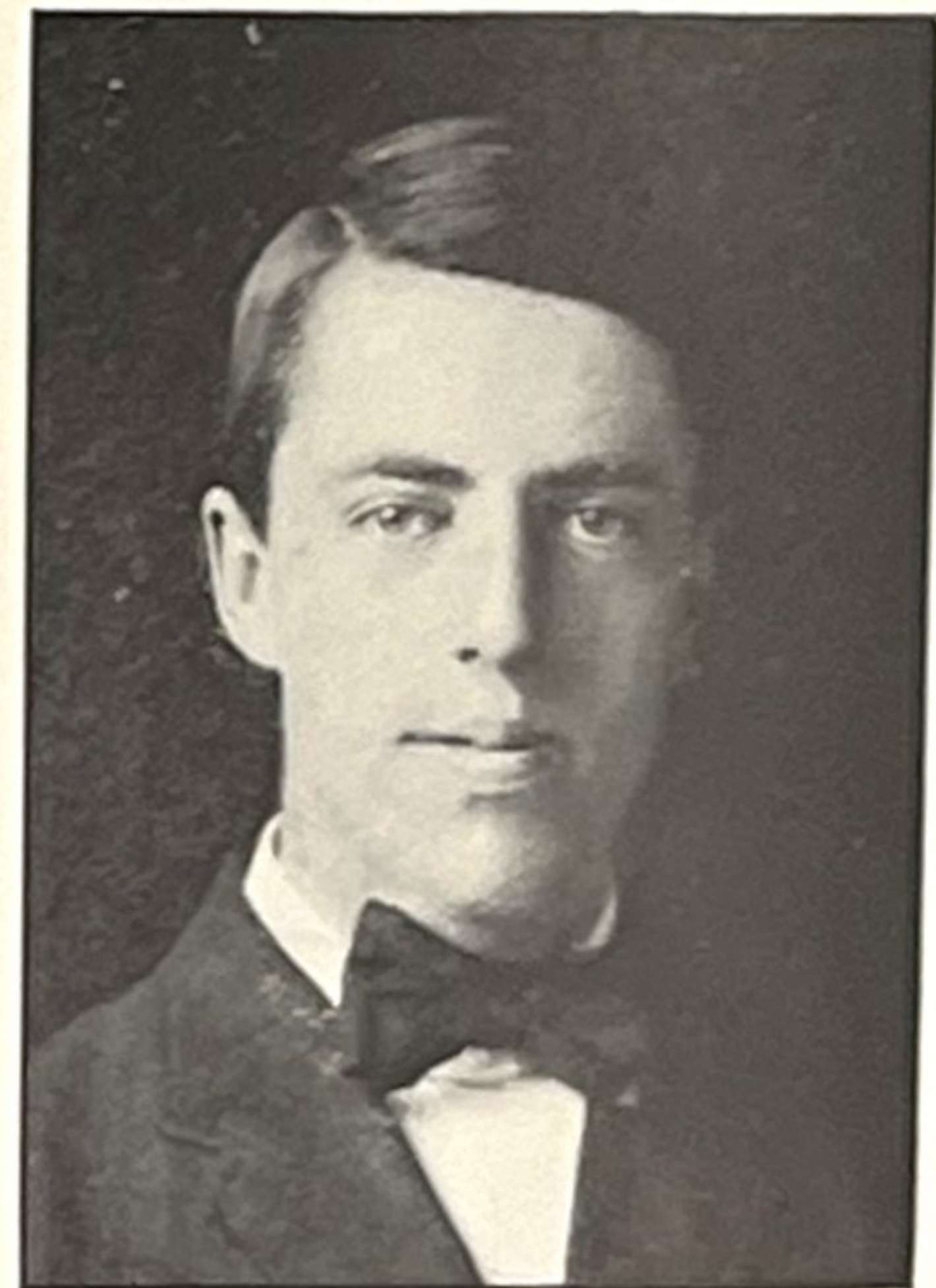
COURTNEY BENJAMIN TAGGART

"Court." "Hooks." Pi Phi.

"Poetic fields encompass me around."

"Hooks" Taggart is one of the celebrities of '08. He is not very well known as a student perhaps, but everybody has heard him sing, read his poetry, and seen him play ball. Court is a tenor, just because he can't help it. He is always singing—in the Carnation Quintette, the Glee Club, in his poems, and whilst pitching. He has fanned many a batter by hypnotizing him with a wierd Indian lullaby.

Drowned at Colonial Beach Aug 24 1910.



WILLIAM RANDOLPH TALBOT

"Morpheus."

"Yet a little sleep, a little slumber."

We have many great men in '08; embryo statesmen as represented by Koschwitz, Hoover, and Parsons; scientists as represented by Russell, Phillips, and Harrison; in fact, we have neophyte doctors, singers, engineers, writers, and on and on, but only one dreamer. William Randolph Hearst Talbot is the genuine, simon-pure, unadulterated, soul-kiss dreamer of '08. He dwells in the realm of fancy and builds air-castles by metric system. He is the champion of oblivion. How happy he must be with no cares, no worries, no thoughts of the painful morrow!

BERTHA ELMORE TAYLOR

"Bert."

"In faith, lady you have a merry heart."

Bertha is noted for her sweet disposition. She is one of Central's best students, and we are glad to claim her as our classmate. Bertha has a terrible time keeping track of her books, as well as other people's, but we will all forgive her for such a small offense. She, too, intends to go to Normal School, but you really cannot depend on these girls.



CECILIA TODD

"Celia."

"The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind, the wisest books."

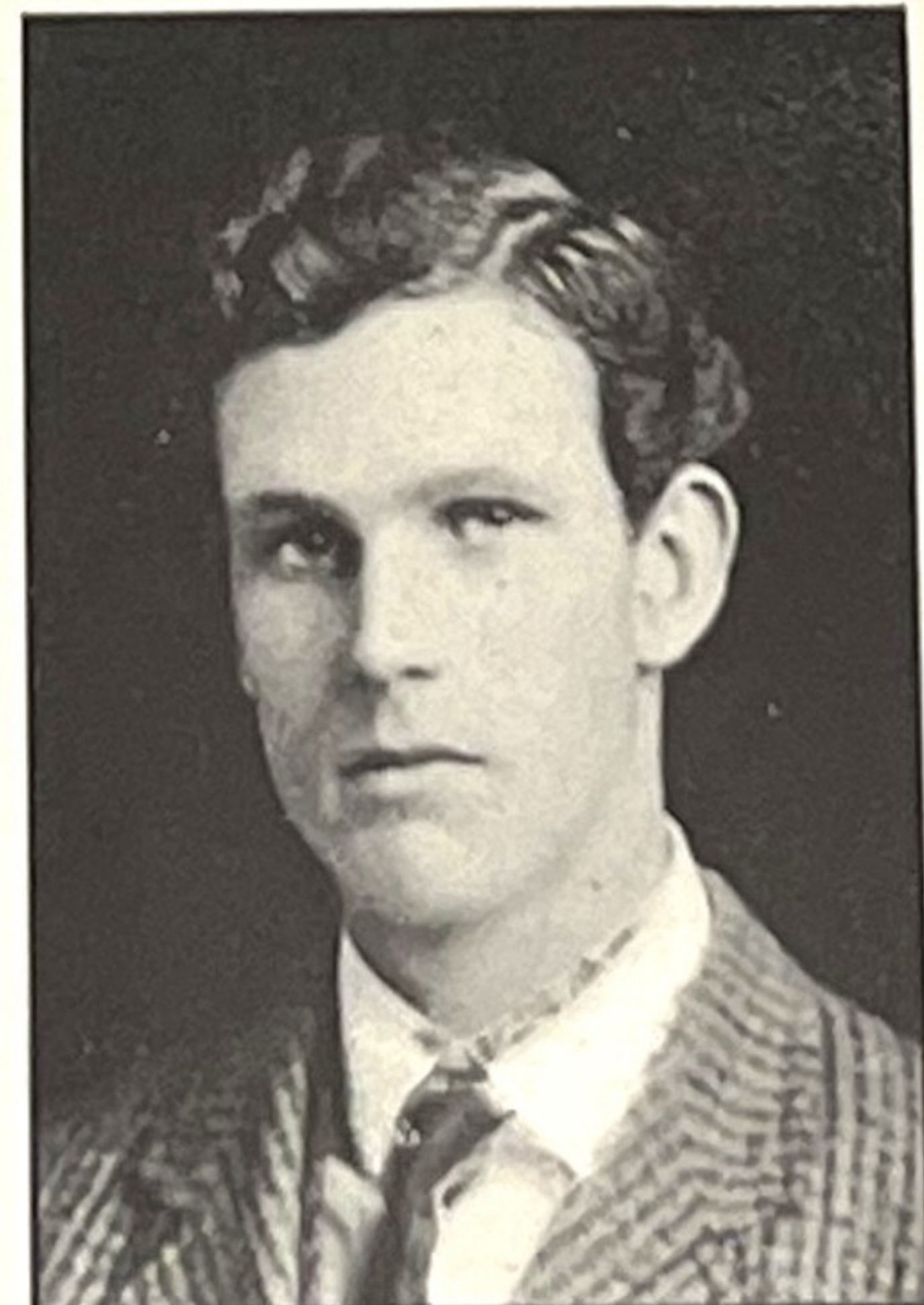
Cecilia is a Washingtonian through and through. It may be because of this fact that her high-school record is a brilliant succession of E's; but we attribute most of it to Cecilia's conscientious disposition. If her motto is, "If a thing is worth doing at all it is worth doing well," she certainly lives up to it. Cecilia has marked talent for society also, and has made her appearance at several "pink teas" during the past winter.

JAMES GAYLEY TOWNSEND

"Jack." Social Seniors.

"Friends has he who love him well."

Jack is a box of Huyler's by his lonesome. We all like him for his good nature and peculiar walk. One might think him a sailor by his roll, but we have his word for it that it was acquired from riding on Chevy Chase cars, for, be it known, Jack is a commuter. He "commutes" in Kensington, where he argues with the plants in his garden. Hence, he's a debater and a politician. He is the historian of '08. Jack intends to become a saw-bones, and take things easy in Philadelphia.





EDNA LOUISE TURNBURKE

"P. H." First Senior Club.

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant too, to think on."

Edna is one of our "popular ladies," not only socially, but in the broader sense of being a general favorite. She has certain, indefinable, irresistible powers of charming all those with whom she comes in contact. Whether she has a monopoly of these talents, or has just taken out a patent we are not sure. As manager of the basket-ball team, she does splendid, steady work. We are all proud to have her the secretary of our class.

Drowned June 17, 1913.

TEMPLE FRANCIS HAYDN TWEEDY

"And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Tweedy was born at Lenardtown, Md. He studies in the afternoon to save his eyes, and he studies at night so he'll save his eyes from the strain of study the next afternoon. But, nevertheless, he is no bookworm. He does n't dance; he does n't sing, nor has he attempted to shine as a debater; he is n't in the cadets, and never was; but he *is* a shot-putter from 'way back. Tweedy will study forestry at Yale.

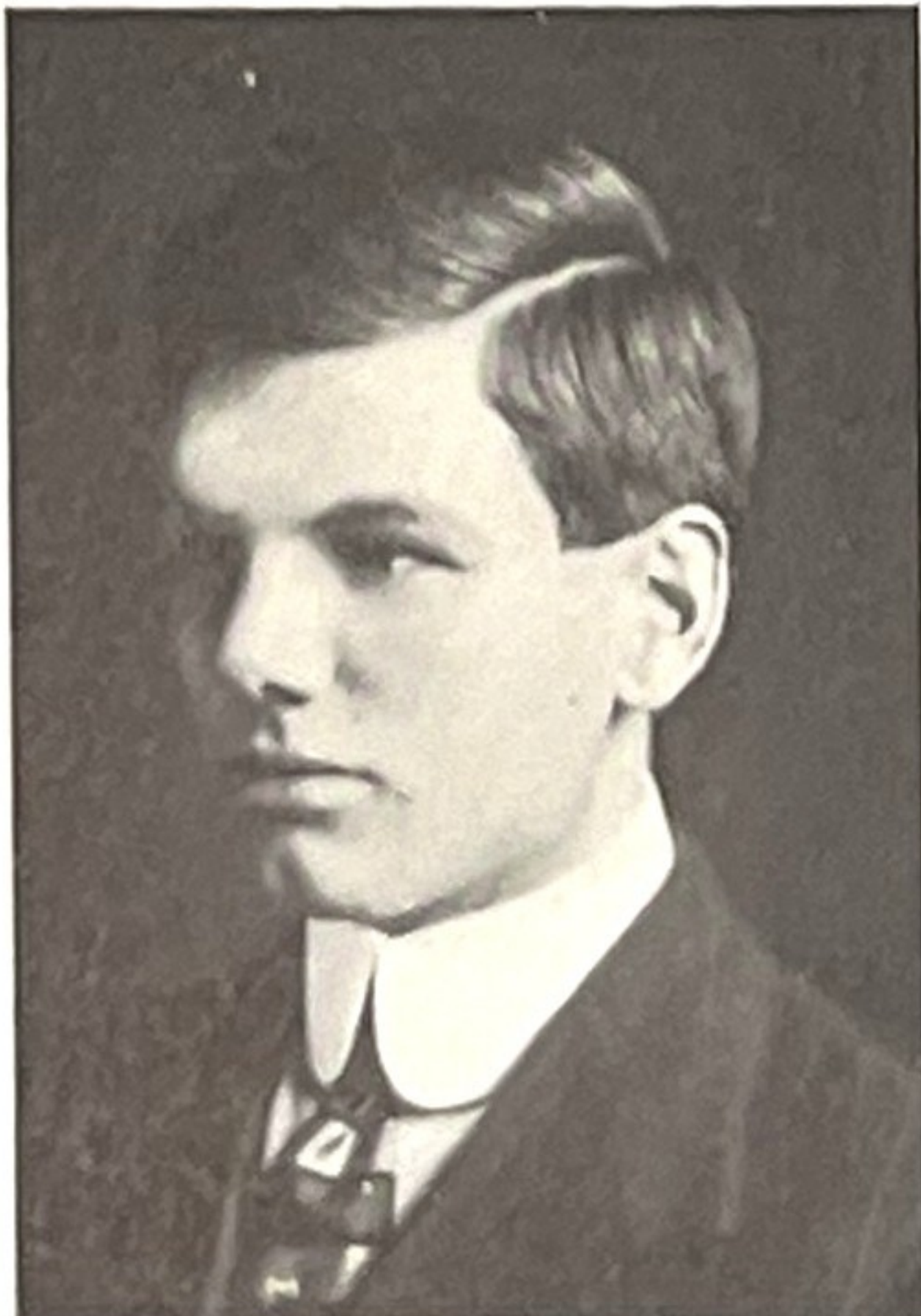


LIVINGSTON VANN

"Sunny Jim." I. F. F. Naughty Eights.

"He can smile when one speaks to him, and laughs easily."

Ladies and gentlemen, you have before you the living exponent of good humor, decorated with its usual smile-that-won't-come-off. But don't think that Livingston is always the angel child his dimpled expression might indicate. O no, he is real naughty sometimes, 'deed he is. Haven't you heard? "Sunny" has the faculty of being able to get his lessons for the day after 8:45, in some unexpected manner.



IRMA MARGUERITE VON EZDORF

Social Seniors.

"And she possessed the neatest foot of all the country 'round."

More students! And Irma surely is a student. She tries to see just how many E's she can get, especially in history. Irma manages to take in pleasure also, and takes part in numerous social activities. She is generally known as "Irma, the barn-dancer." Have you ever witnessed Irma's barn dance? If not, you have missed a lot. Irma is going to Normal School with the rest of the girls in her section.



AGNES AMELIA WACHSMUTH

"Shine out little head, sunning over with curls."

Agnes came to us from North Carolina in 1906, and brought with her that pretty face and sweet nature for which southern girls are noted. Since her residence here she has shown a decided affinity for mathematics, in which she excels, although she usually deems it wise to worry herself and her friends with the idea that she has flunked in an examination which later proves to be perfect.

MARGARET VIRGINIA WALKER

"Ginny." "Pete." "Mary." Phi Delta Sigma.

The Senior Club. The L. A.'s

Like Diana of the hunt, armed for the fray, has Virginia torn through the throngs of teachers and other obstructions in her course. She has poured forth her arrows of wit, good nature and school spirit in such showers as to always transfix her game. Nothing has been too low for her notice, nothing too high for her attainment. Clubs have received a share of her time but not to the detriment of her studies. At the first meeting of the A. A. she was elected Vice President. "Ginny" was one of the two editors of the Girl's Review.

Married Geo T. Howard June 1913





ETHEL MARY WARDE

Naughty Eights.

"Yours is meant for true kindness, shown best at the hour of need."

Ethel's career at Central has been a most successful one, and, in leaving the class, many to whom she has often proved to be "the friend in need" will miss her. She will still be with many of the girls however, for she has decided to enter Normal School, and these fortunate ones, as well as the rest of the class, wish her the same success there that she has had at Old Central.

JAMES REID WEBB

"Tin." "Jimmie." Pi Phi. First Senior Club.

Senior Seniors. Social Seniors.

"Some asked me where the rubies grew,
And nothing I did say;
But with my finger pointed to
The lips of Julia."

The major is sure the candy kid around the first battalion. He has inherited some of those odd little majorial ways that go with the office. He has the same ludicrous air of dignity, the same old custom-made walk, and the same mournful voice when addressing the cadets. He is the prince of good fellows, a true exponent of the soul style of dancing, and the most perfect of lovers, in sooth, every inch a Romeo.



ELSIE PARKER WHITE

"Maiden with the meek brown eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies."

Elsie hails from Trenton, New Jersey, and claims that she is a Jersey "skeeter." This is certainly true if buzzing has anything to do with it. Elsie has spent four years at Central, and is now ready to take her departure with the class of naughty eight. Social life has had few attractions for her, but we feel sure that she has received more pleasure out of her four years than many who soar on the lofty wings of society.

EDITH ARVONIA WILLIAMS

"When shall we three meet again?"

The last of the "Three Inseparables." Edith is like the "little girl who had a little curl," but it is right down the middle of her back instead of on her forehead. She is another of the "foreigners" for she hails from Delta, Pennsylvania. Until this year her modesty has prevented her from "showing off" all those latent talents which she is fortunate enough to possess. But recently she has made her appearance in several school activities, among them, basket-ball and painting.



THOMAS WILLIAMSON

"Tommie."

"A virtuous, well-governed youth."

"Tommie" is from Herndon, Virginia; that is he lives there now. Where he lived before he showed up in that part of the United States is hard to say. Despite the distance he has to come, he manages to get here every day more or less. He is a very promising member of the track squad, the mile run being his hobby. If it were not for the handicap he is laboring under of the distance of his home, it is more than likely that he would become our star miler. He also shows up well in his studies.

ANNIE LOVERING WILLIS

"Willie."

"A daughter of the gods,
Divinely tall and most divinely fair."

Such is our E⁴ prophetess! But Annie has other talents than these prophetic powers. Have you ever heard her sing or play the church organ out in her Maryland country home? They say that that is something worth hearing. At school also, she has distinguished herself. Here she makes such good use of her time in collecting E's, that by this time she has amassed a number which may well be the envy of everyone.

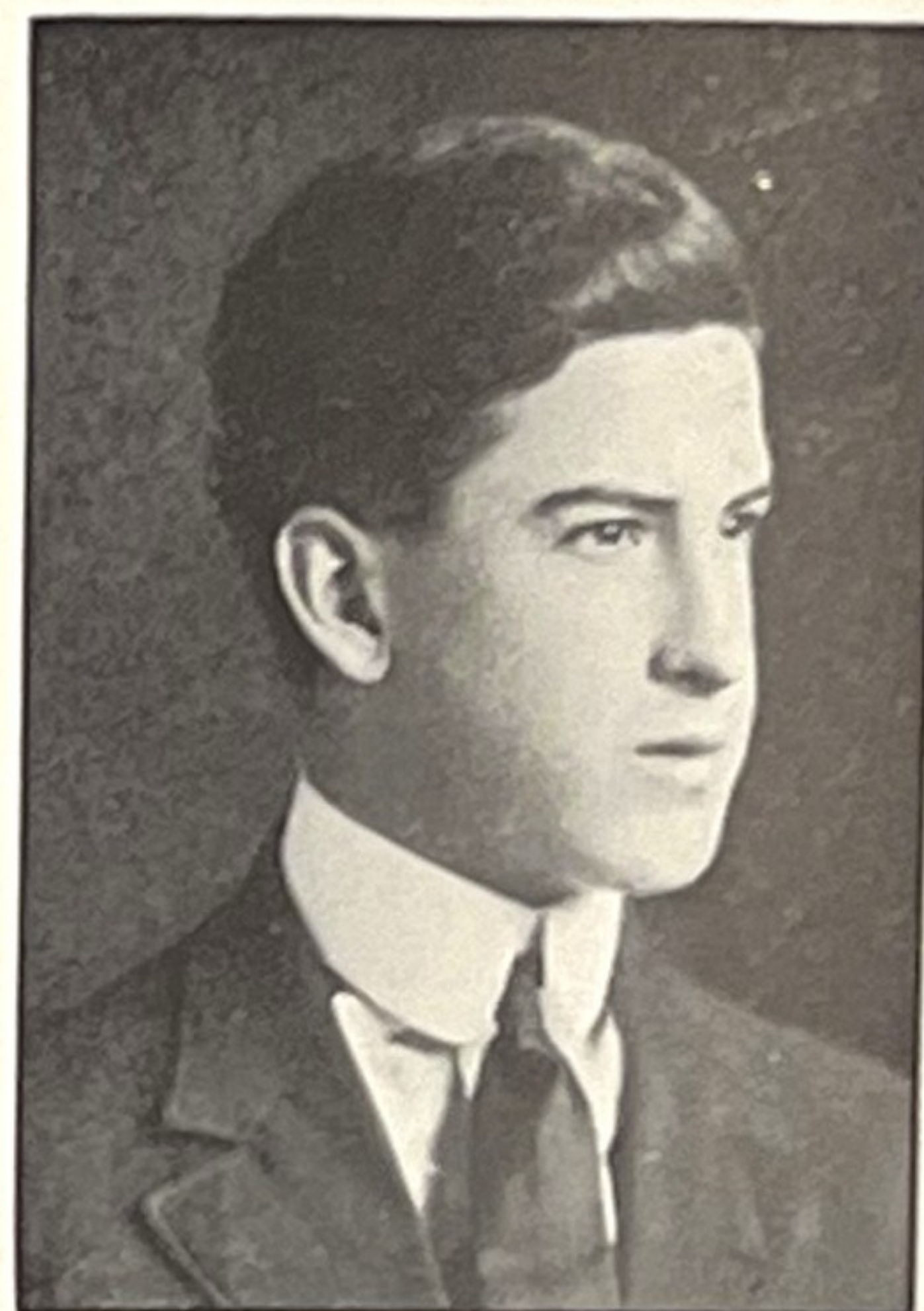


WILLIAM MAY WILSON

"Bill."

"And silence whereso'er I go."

Wilson is a haunter of the silences for sure. He says so little and is so unobtrusive, that if we did not see him nearly every day, we would almost forget him. Yet Bill's silence is all right. It shows he is meditating, reflecting, or thinking. When he does talk, what he says will probably be worth listening to. Maybe he's bashful, for he blushes divinely. Well, here's trusting to hear from Bill.



HENRY ARMSTRONG WINGATE

"Sal." Senior Seniors.

"Those who understand the military art will, of course, have some predilection for it."

As a military man "Sal" is worked overtime. In addition to being first-sergeant of "A," he is a non-com. in the National Guard. Changing from one uniform to the other keeps him busy all the time, although he does dabble in athletics. In the interests of the H. S. C., he started brushing his hair à la David Warfield. As the new style did not pass muster in the N. G., he was obliged to resume the old or be court-martialed, so he was himself again. H. "Sal" expects to enter the army.

LOUISE WORSTER

"One can't judge by the looks."

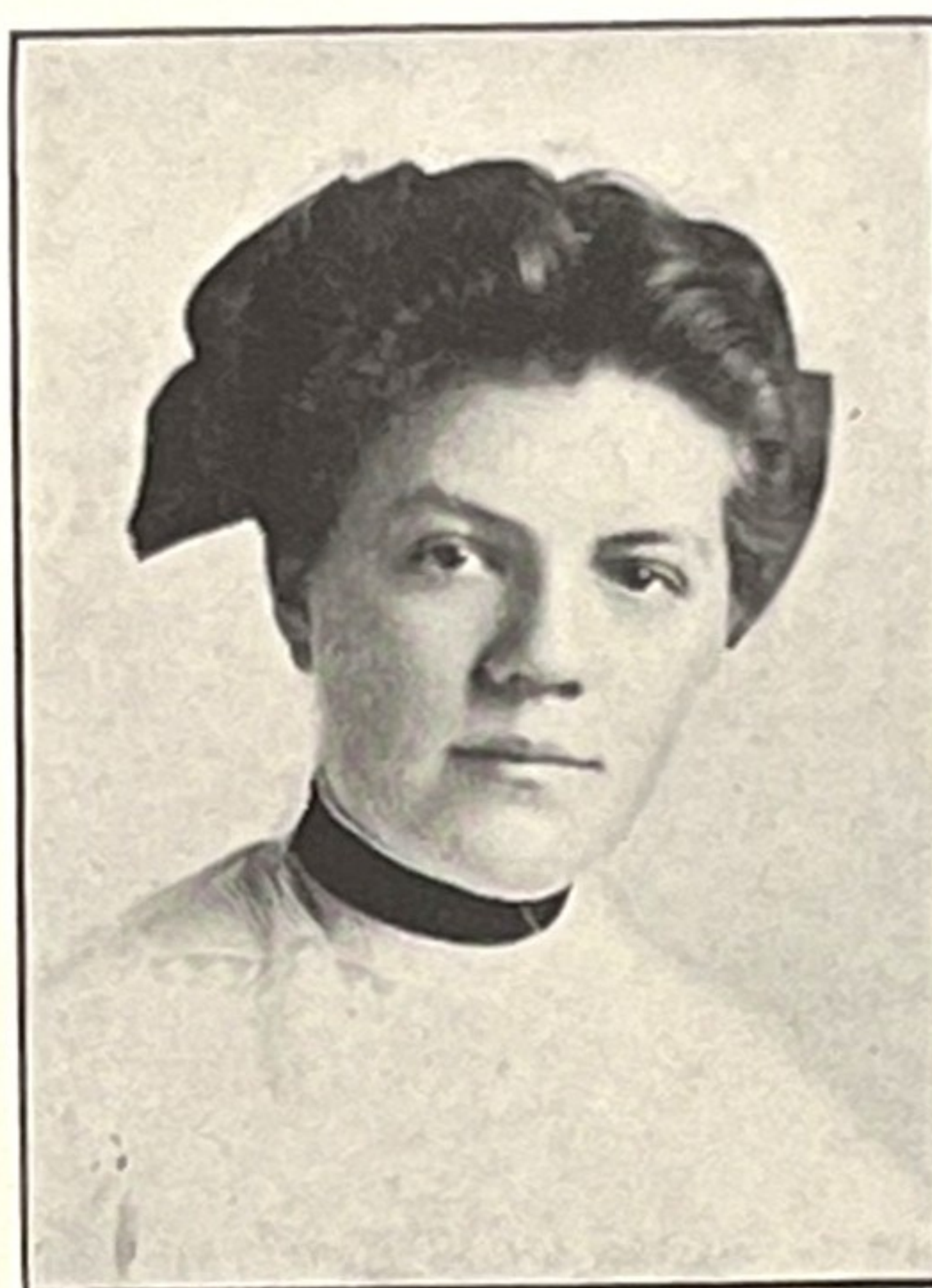
That "appearances are sometimes deceptive" we see again in this case. Before meeting Louise one may be apt to think her a bit reserved but he will quickly change his opinion on better acquaintance; for a girl more full of humor and jollity is seldom found. She is a fine example of steady, conscientious work, too. She began basket-ball training in her first year, practiced it constantly since and made the first team in her Junior year, where she has done splendid work as goal thrower.



LUCY ELEANOR WRIGHT

"Deep brown eyes running over with glee."

Lucy is a country maiden from Forest Glen, Maryland. Here she spends her spare time playing tennis or dancing. How she manages to get so many E's in Math. without carrying home her books, and how she finds time to go to all the football, basket-ball and baseball games are puzzles to be solved.



MARY WYATT

"We love the rosy bloom we see upon your youthful cheek,
We love the gentle, quiet voice in which you always
speak;
But mercy, Mary, when at home are you thus mild and
meek?"

Since Mary joined our class last fall, coming from Newbern, Tennessee, she has distinguished herself through her knowledgs of dates. We did not know that one head could hold so many. But aside from dates, she is a very quiet, demure young lady and—

"No matter where you see her
In quiet haunt or mart,
Her gracious southern manners
Will surely win your heart."



The Professor



Scene.—Classroom, with Prof. Lotsodegreze and pupils.

Prof.—Mr. Bluff, describe the specific gravity of a truncated parallelopipedon.

Bluff (under his breath).—Say, Bill, what is it anyway?

Classmate.—Dunno. String him and it'll be all right.

Bluff.—The specific gravity of a parallelocated truncadon is systematized to the quotient of the unknown quantity into the result of the premeditated subtraction, and results in the asphyxiation of the onomatopoea thus formed, and is extraneously obfuscated.

Prof. (awakening suddenly from a snore).—Very good. I'll give you an E plus. Now, Mr. Waitforrit, how are stars formed.

(Waitforrit looks blankly at the ceiling, and, as Prof. is dancing around in impatience, the latter stumbles and falls flat.)

Waitf. (getting an idea).—O!

Prof.—Well, what's the answer?

Waitf.—Stars are formed by the sudden precipitation of matter.

Prof.—Excellent; you shall get a G. Now, Mr. Vacant, what is the composition of nebulous matter?

Vac. (still staring out of the window).—I met her walking down the street, but she would n't notice me. I'd wanted to take her to the theatre. (In an abstract, unemotional tone.)

Prof.—I don't quite understand your argument, but it is a very abstruse subject and I think you have the right idea. (To Mr. Pony, who has been hemming and hawing while bending over a pony on his desk.) Now, Mr. Pony, are you too hoarse to recite?

Pony (hurriedly stuffing pony in pocket).—Sir, I was n't usin' no horse.

Prof. (—after looking dubious for a minute.)—Since you can recite, what is the transverse distance between the sides of an isosceles pyramid?

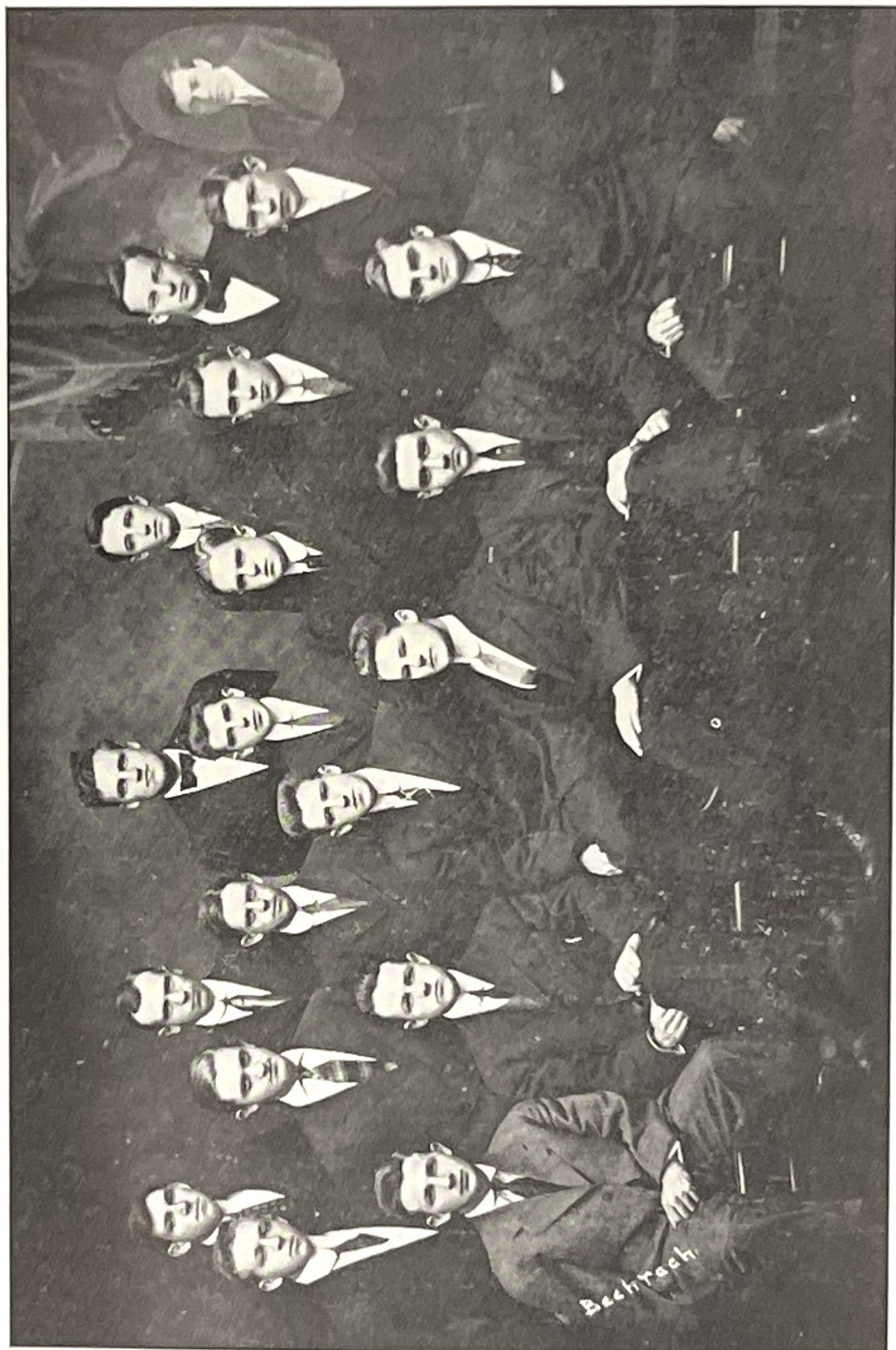
Pony (pulling out pony and using it on the sly).—It consists of the ratio of the perpendicular bisector upon the legs of the scalene rectangle to the tangent distance from the radius to the surrounding segment.

Prof. (looking thoughtful).—Well, no, I hardly think it is, but I will give you credit for the original thought displayed. (Bell rings.) The class is dismissed.

Exeunt.—

G. W. H.





Lambda Sigma.

First Row—Charles Hamilton, Brice Claggett, Hugh Saum, Will Dick, Harvey Munn, Fred Koschwitz.
 Second Row—Clarence Plstel, Gould Menefee, Malcolm MacDonald, Charles Carter, Edmund Rheem, Owen Kennedy,
 Jesse McKeever, Samuel Barret.

Third Row—Will Kemper, Tudor Morsell, Milton Spransy, Calvert Chaney, Jack Eager.

Lambda Sigma



Ever since its foundation in 1892 Lambda Sigma has taken its place and successfully held its own among the best prep. school fraternities in the United States. Its scope has been ever broadening, and its field ever extending in all directions. In 1898, recognizing the high place taken by Central High School among the prep. schools of the country, the national fraternity granted a charter to a number of representative Centralites. Since that time the local chapter has steadily climbed upward in the regard of the school. Its aims have ever been the aims of Central; its interests, Central's interests. Although no effort was ever made to control the school's affairs, the care of many important matters have been placed in the hands of Lambda Sigmas. Realizing that the principal objections to high school fraternities usually arose in relation to chapter houses, Mu Chapter of Lambda Sigma has always followed the policy of holding its meetings in the homes of its members, where the influences are of the best, the surroundings pleasant.

To the social life of the school, the chapter has contributed much. At its three annual dances, the socially inclined members of the school have delightful opportunities for pleasure, while several members of the faculty have become most welcome guests.

The chapter has the following names on its roll for this year:

1908

W. E. Dick, C. B. Hamilton, C. M. Carter, M. B. Clagett, Harvey T. Munn,
John M. Eager, Fred H. Koschwitz.

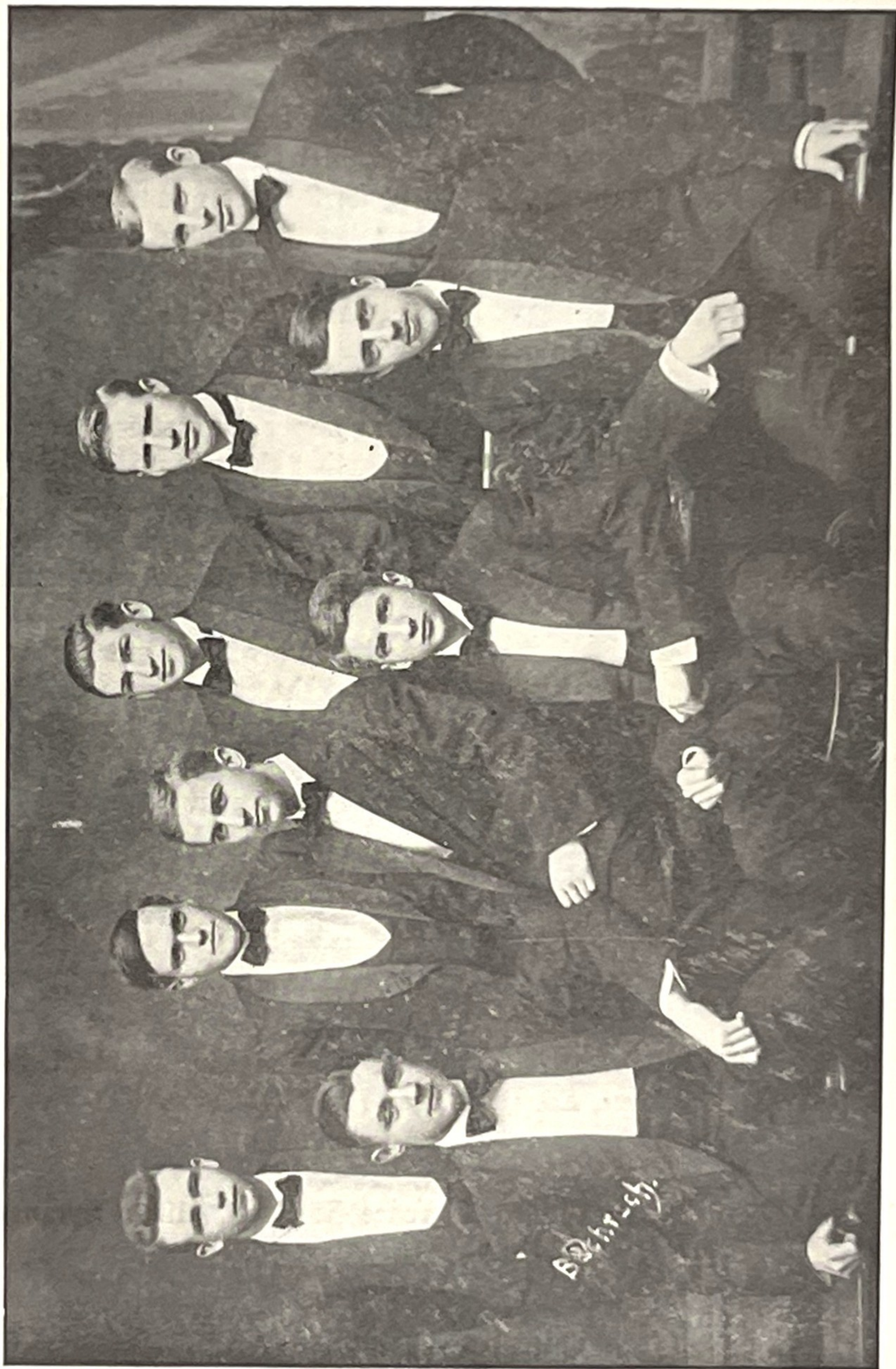
1909

S. M. Barrett, W. C. Chaney, W. H. Kemper, O. W. Kennedy, M. MacDonald,
Jesse A. McKeever, Ed. D. Rheem, Hugh H. Saum.

1910

R. Gould Menefee, H. Tudor Morsell, Clarence K. Pistel, Milton Spransy.





Pi Phi.

Sitting—James Webb, Harlan Smith, Walter Egan, Courtney Taggart.
Standing—Frank Thomas, William Maddox, Orland Campbell, Parker Richardson, Lloyd Henry.

Pi Phi



The Omicron Chapter of the Pi Phi Fraternity is a comparatively new institution in Central, having received its charter January 29, 1907. The national fraternity is, however, one of the strongest and oldest preparatory school fraternities in the country, having been founded October 10, 1878, in the Rochester Free Academy, Rochester, N. Y. Since its establishment the fraternity has expanded to fifteen chapters, besides strong alumni associations in New York, Schenectady, Binghamton and several other cities in the east, which have over one thousand five hundred members, a large percentage of whom are successful business and professional men.

During the Christmas holidays the first annual banquet was held in honor of the visit of Recorder D. T. Hill, Beta, '00. Two dances have been held at Mrs. Dyer's during the school year, one on Thanksgiving night, and a complimentary one on April 18th. Several Pi Phis have visited this chapter from the New York Military Academy, Cornwall, N. Y.; the Schenectady High School, Schenectady, N. Y., and The Gunnery School, Washington, Conn. During the Easter holidays Campbell visited Iota, where he was royally entertained at the chapter house. At present the whole fraternity is eagerly looking forward to its Twenty-sixth Annual Convention at Rochester during May.

On the whole, Omicron has progressed greatly since its installation, and, although not as large or as strong as the other chapters, it holds its own, and within a few years hopes to prove a worthy member of such a time-honored organization.





Sigma Delta.

First Row—Alfred Lindsay, Ray Easton, Ralph Richards, Custis Hall.
 Second Row—George Frick, Dumont Beerbower, Clarence Jones, Will Daugherty, Julian Hammack, Kenneth Huse, Carroll Bubbs.
 Third Row—Harvey McBath, William Englebright, Raymond Boesch, Frank Duehring, Boyd Read, Richard Owen, Frank Coultry.

Sigma Delta



The Sigma Delta Fraternity was founded October 19, 1905, with Harvey A. McBath, George E. Frick, and Myron S. Curtis as charter members. Since then, its growth has been steady until, at the present time, it is not only one of the largest, but one of the most conservative and active fraternities in the Washington High Schools. Its membership includes those who have won their "C's" in football, track and debate, as well as those who rank high in the cadet organization. Other prominent positions that its members occupy are the editorship of "The Brecky," manager of "The Review," assistant manager of "The Review," and the office of valedictorian of this year's class. Sigma Delta is also active in the social sphere. The dances in December, March, and April were decidedly successful and, together with the spread celebrating the second anniversary of the establishment of the Central chapter, greatly relieved the monotony of the school year. This anniversary spread has become an annual affair. The members of Sigma Delta not only rank highly in the athletic and social activities of Central, but also stand well in their studies. Several members have especially distinguished themselves by securing some of the best records in scholarship awarded this year.

Every member has had the most enjoyable times of his life at the Frat. meetings and will have something pleasant to look back upon in years to come. The "Delts" of the future will have a high standard to uphold.

Members

L. Dumont Beerbower.
Raymond R. Boesch.
Carroll C. Bubb.
Earl F. Coultry.
Will T. Daugherty.
Frank E. Duehring.

Raymond N. Easton.
William H. Engelbright.
George E. Frick.
Custis L. Hall.
Julian C. Hammack.
Kenneth Huse.
Ralph W. B. Richards.

Clarence E. Jones.
Alfred B. Lindsay.
Harvey A. McBath.
Francis McKinney.
Richard B. Owen.
Boyd R. Read.



Gamma Delta Pi.

Sitting—J. N. Peale, Ralph Hospital, Mark Flinley, Irvine Nuber,
Standing—Hugh Morrison, Howard Hodgkins, Wilson Townsend.

Gamma Delta Pi



Gamma Delta Pi Fraternity was organized at the beginning of this school year by a few congenial spirits who wished to bind their already fast friendship for each other into a more formal and permanent form. They do not aim to control any of the school's interests, pleasure and profit being their only motives for organization. Before long they expect to be taken into one of the largest and strongest national fraternities in the United States. The officers were elected at the first meeting. The full membership is as follows: Mark Finley, Howard Hodgkins, Ralph Hospital, Evan Jackson, Hugh Morrison, Irvine Nuber, J. N. Peale, Wilson Townsend.





Sigma Lambda.

Sitting—Ruth Lang, Rita Swett, Irene Myers, Gertrude Carpenter, Helen Durbin, Margaret Strawn, Leona Kildwell, Elise Browning, Augusta Clarke.
 Standing—Anita Ballinger, Mildred Dick, Carolyn Johnson, Charlotte Lee, Ethel Clark, Gretchen Schmidt, Minnie West.

Sigma Lambda



The Sigma Lambda Fraternity was organized at Central High School March 5, 1904. Since that time it has grown steadily. It now consists of, besides the home chapter, a Beta Chapter in the Girl's High School in Philadelphia, and a Gamma Chapter in Oakland High School, Oakland, California. Last year the fraternity held its biennial convention in Washington. It was pronounced a great success by the girls who attended. Its members enjoy a good standing in school and have shown a readiness to contribute their share in gaining honors for Central.

Officers for Present Year

Helen K. Durnin, M.E.E.
Ruth M. Lang, S.G.
Elise Browning, A.S.G.

Leona E. Kidwell, E.T.D.
Margaret Strawn, S.A.
Gertrude Carpenter, E.

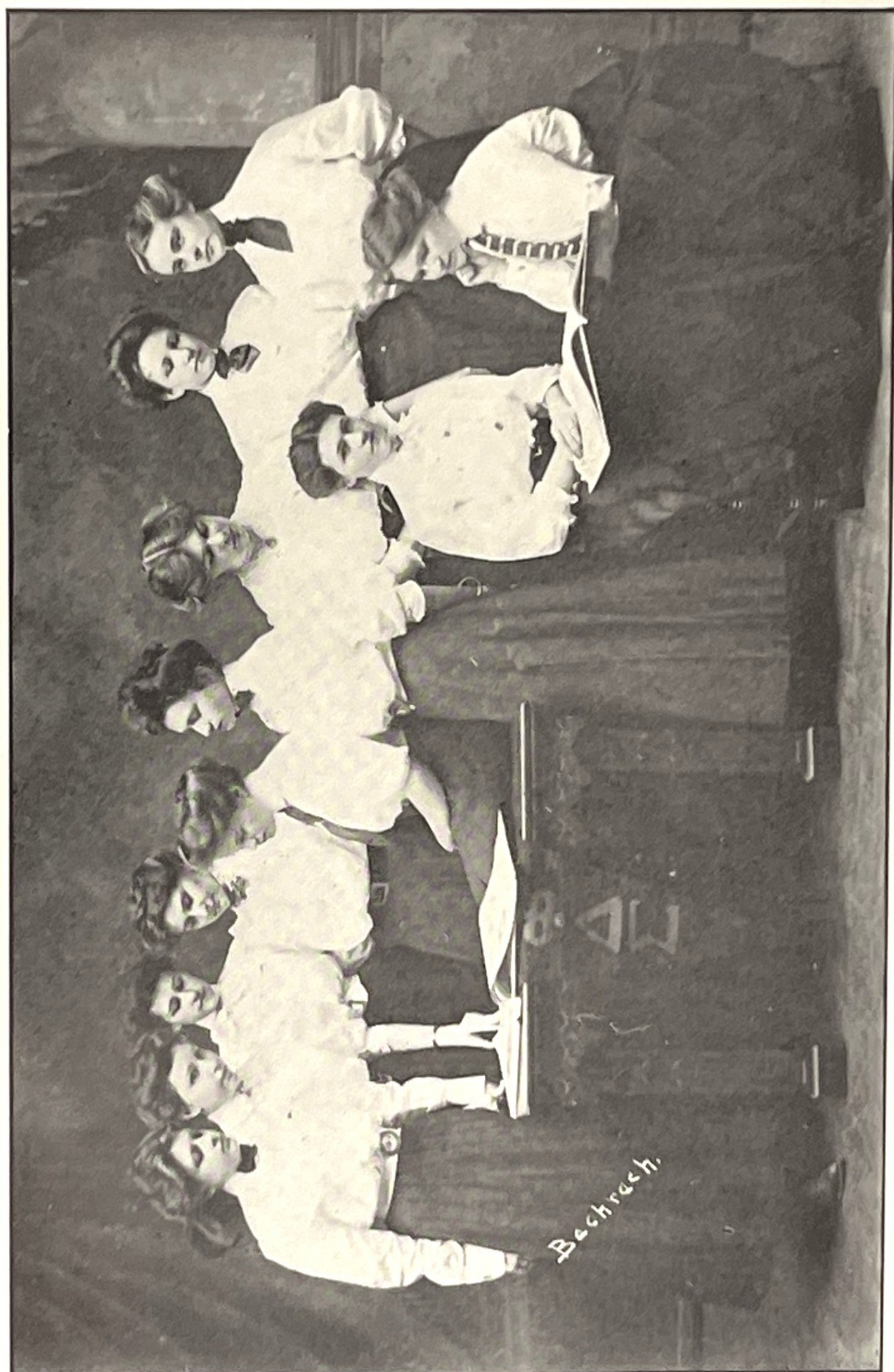
Active Members for Year 1907-08

Anita Ballinger, '10.
Elise Browning, '09.
Gertrude Carpenter, '08.
Ethel A. Clark, '09.
M. Augusta Clarke, '09.
Mary E. Cunningham, '08.

Mildred Dick, '10.
Helen K. Durnin, '08.
M. Carolyn Johnson, '10.
Leona E. Kidwell, '08.
Ruth M. Lang, '08.
Charlotte D. Lee, '08.
Minnie A. West, '07.

E. Irene Myers, '09.
Agnes M. Porter, '08.
Gretchen Schmidt, '09.
L. Dorritt Smith, '08.
Margaret Strawn, '08.
A. Fred. Swett, '10.





Phi Delta Sigma.

From Left to Right—Marlon Taylor, Susan Sheriff, Helen Zeh, Dorothy Magoffin, Emelyn Shedd, Florence Beach, Margaret Russell,
Olive Keys, Dorothy Shaw.

Sitting—Virginia Walker, Mildred Fonda.

Phi Delta Sigma



Eta Chapter

In the fall of 1905, the secret society Alpha Phi Alpha was organized. After a brief career, the local sorority was installed into the national organization of Phi Delta Sigma by Miss Frances Poole, a member of Gamma Chapter.

Chapter Roll

Alpha—Central High.....	Union City, Mich.
Beta—Lake View High.....	Chicago, Ill.
Gamma—Evanston High.....	Chicago, Ill.
Delta—Englewood High.....	Chicago, Ill.
Epsilon—Ferry Hall Seminary	Lake Forest, Ill.
Zeta—Robert Wallace High.....	North Division, Chicago, Ill.
Eta—Central High.....	Washington, D. C.
Theta—Central High.....	Kansas City.
Iota—University School for Girls.....	Chicago, Ill.

The roll for the present year of the local chapter is as follows:

Honorary

Mary E. M. Evans.	Dr. Clarissa B. Tufts.
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1908

Florence Beach.	Margaret J. Russell.
Olive Keys.	Emelyn C. Shedd.
Dorothy Magoffin.	M. Virginia Walker.

1909

Mary E. Brightwell.	Sue Sheriff.
Dorothy Lange.	Marion A. Taylor.
Dorothy Shaw.	Margaretta A. Williamson.

1910

Mildred F. Fonda.

1911

Helen J. Zeh.



Theta Kappa Phi.

Sitting—Edith Murray, Norita Pepper, Margaret Cummins, Lulu Burket, Julia Jackson.
 Standing—Ina Wallace, William Gatchell, Lela Howard, Ruth Taylor, Elvie Elliott, Helen Thompson, Nelle Brighton,
 Mary Petingale, Anita Swingle.

Theta Kappa Phi



The Kappa Theta Chapter of the Theta Kappa Phi Fraternity was organized at Central December 9, 1906, by Miss Maude Hurford, a representative sent from the Kappa Chapter of the East Denver High School, Denver, Colorado. The charter members were:

Cassie Blacklidge.
Lela Howard.
Edith Larimore.

Esther Puntenney
Virginia Speer.
Helen Thompson.

Since then the Chapter has been growing steadily and, although it is still young, it has made its influence felt throughout the school.

Officers for Present Year

Lulu M. Burket, P.A.
Norita R. Pepper, D.A.

Margaret A. Cummins, G.E.
Helen Thompson, T.S.

Active Members for Year 1907-08

Alice Bates.
Nellie Brighton.
Lulu Burket.
Margaret Cummins.
Elvie Elliot.

William Gatchell.
Lela Howard.
Julia Jackson.
Edith Murray.
Norita Pepper.

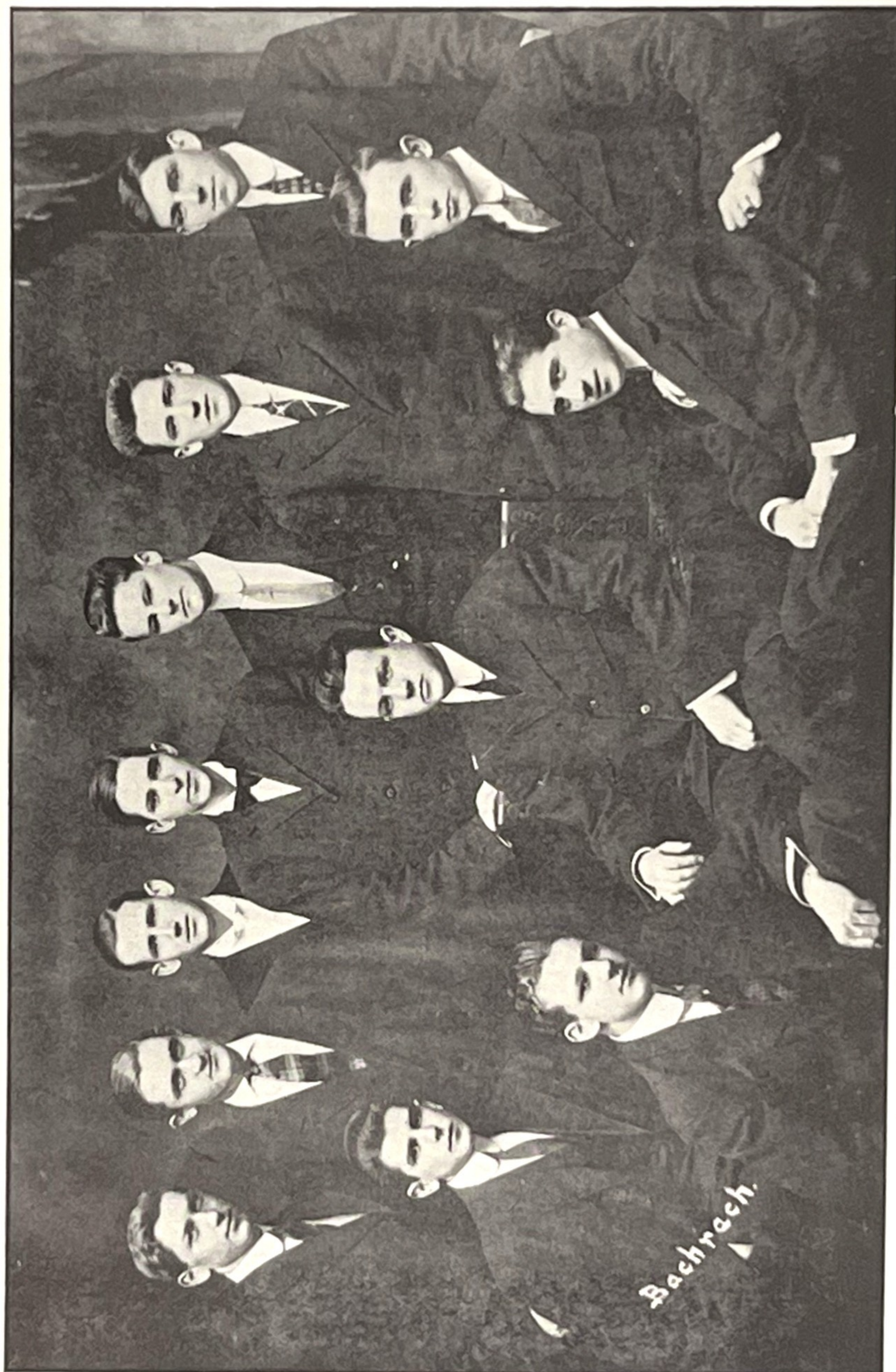
Mary Petingale.
Anita Swingle.
Helen Thompson.
Ruth Taylor.
Ina Wallace.

Initiates for Year 1907-08

Elvie Elliott.
William Gatchell.
Julia Jackson.
Edith Murray.

Mary Petingale.
Anita Swingle.
Ruth Taylor.
Ina Wallace.





Southerners.

Sitting—Charles Carter, Henry Zeh, Brice Clagett, Achille Burklin, Owen Kennedy,
 Standing—Reins Wallace, Gould Menefee, Edward Kemper, Barton Turnbull, Will Dick, Hugh Saum, Will Kemper.

The Southerners



Founded in 1906 by a small number of upper classman, the Southerners has now completed its second year of successful endeavor, and still keeps intact its original aims and ideals. Most of the founders have already finished school or do so with the class of 1908. They are as follows:—O. W. Kennedy, S. R. Wallace, H. N. Clagett, W. H. Kemper, E. C. Kemper, H. H. Saum, B. P. Turnbull, M. B. Clagett. But a sufficient number of the succeeding classes have been admitted to insure success in the years to come. There is nothing bordering on the fraternity in this club except the deep friendship which exists within its circle. Our only ambition lies in friendship.

The members are as follows:

1908.—M. B. CLAGETT, *President*; C. M. CARTER, *Secretary*; W. E. DICK.

1909.—O. W. KENNEDY, *Treasurer*; S. M. BARRETT; HENRY ZEH; W. H. KEMPER; ED. MCKEEVER; H. H. SAUM.

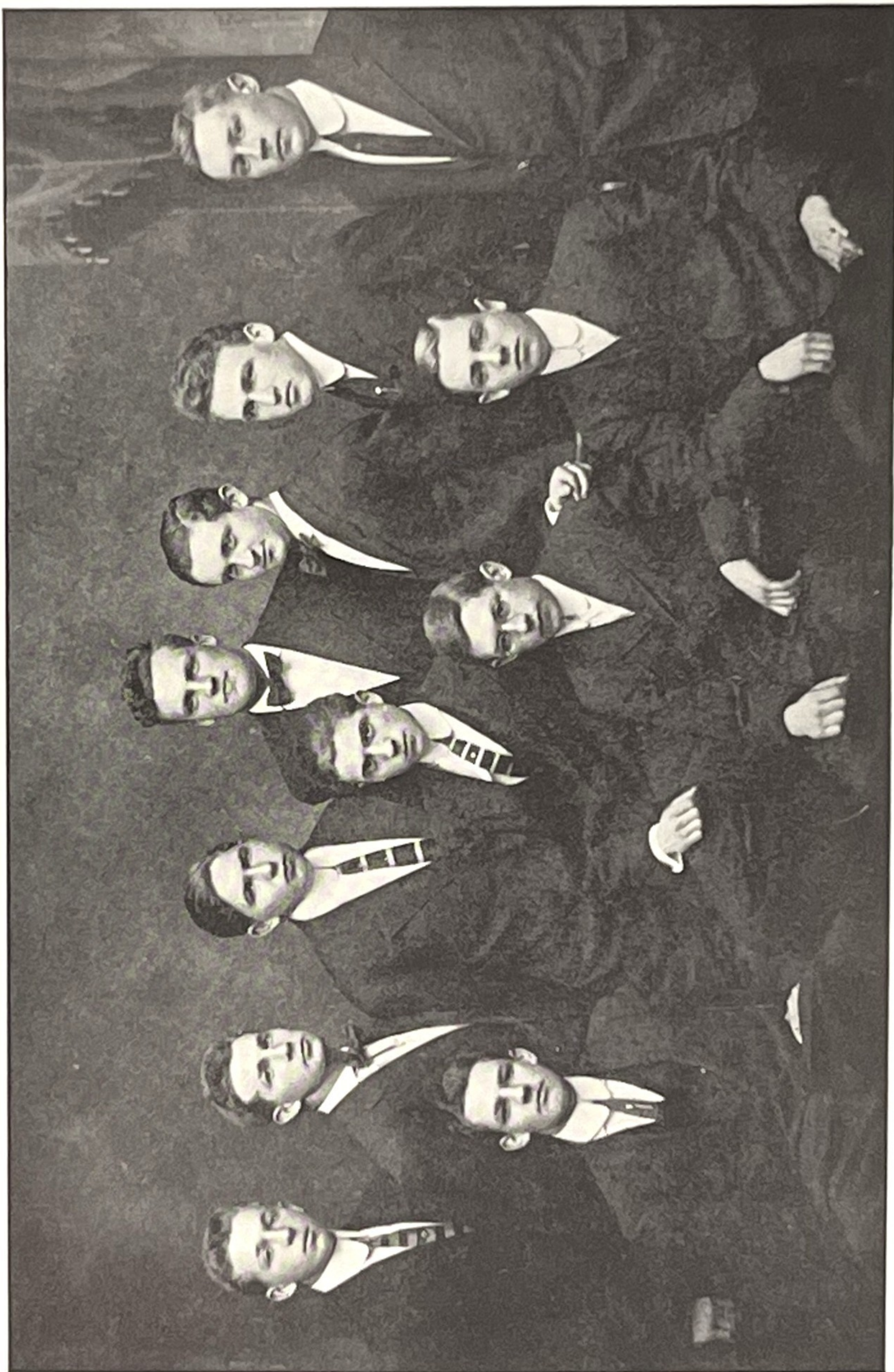
1910.—GOULD MENELEE.



The Bohemians



The "Bohemians," a stag club, composed of twelve members, was organized in the summer of 1907 by four boys who had been in close companionship for several years. These four boys were Jesse McKeever, Clarence Pistel, Benjamin Vinton, and Henry Zeh. The object of the club is to have a general good time, and all of its members are particularly congenial. The first annual dance is to be given at Mrs. Dyer's the 19th of May. The membership of the club at present is as follows: J. A. McKeever, '09, Pres.; H. W. Zeh, '09, Sec.; Achille Burkin, ex. '09; C. B. Hamilton, '08; Harry Hamsberger, ex. '09; Edwin McKeever, '08; Gould Menefee, '10; Clarence Pistel, '10; Ed. Rheem, '09; George Rheinberg, '09; James Sherman, ex. '09; Milton Spransy, '10; Benj. Vinton, '10, and Irwin Porter, hon.



Bohemians.

Sitting—Henry Zeh, Achille Burklin, Jesse McKeever, Harry Harnsbarger,
Standing—Clarence Pistel, Charles Hamilton, Benjamin Vinton, Milton Spransy, Gould Menefee, George Rheinburg, Edwin McKeever.

The V. M. Society



In the fall of 1906, a group of third year boys decided to band themselves into a society, and selected the initials V. M. as the symbol of the organization. Although the society has no officers, and the members are not bound to each other by fraternal oaths, they have a feeling of good fellowship which is true and lasting. The purpose of the society is to bring together a group of fellows whose natural tastes are similar and who are willing to stand by each other to the last. During the present year, it was decided to admit two more boys whose tastes rendered them desirable as fellow members. Horace F. Clark, Jr., and Hans Jorss were the ones admitted. This society will sever its connection with Central next year, for all of its members are Seniors. They are:—Horace F. Clark, Jr., Frank E. Coultry, Frank E. Duehring, Raymond N. Easton, Hans Jorss, Benjamin P. Fishburne, Boyd R. Reed, Ralph W. B. Richards.





V. M. Society.

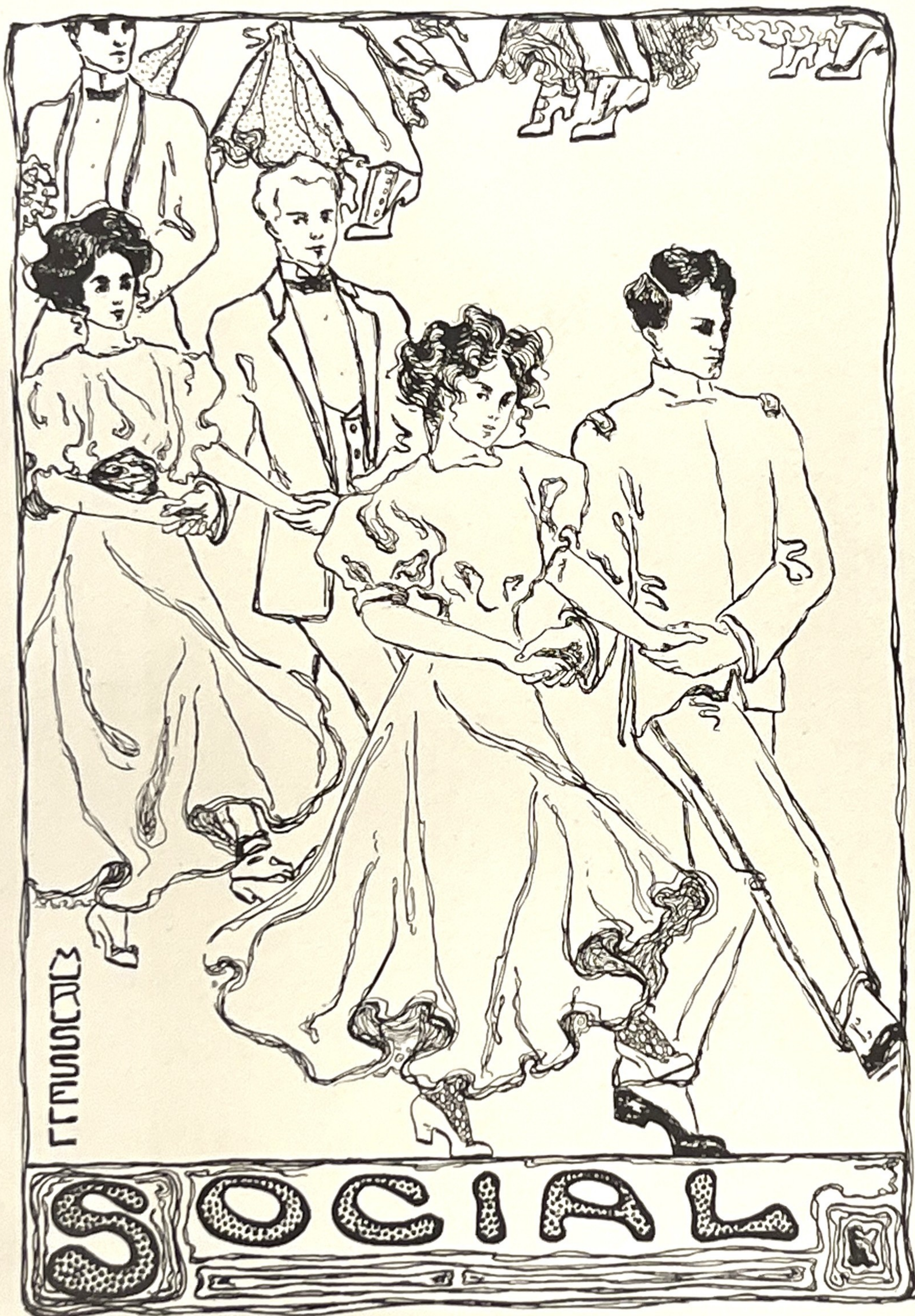
R. W. B. Richards.

Frank Coultry.

Horace Clark.

B. P. Fishburne.

Hans Gorss.





First Senior Club.

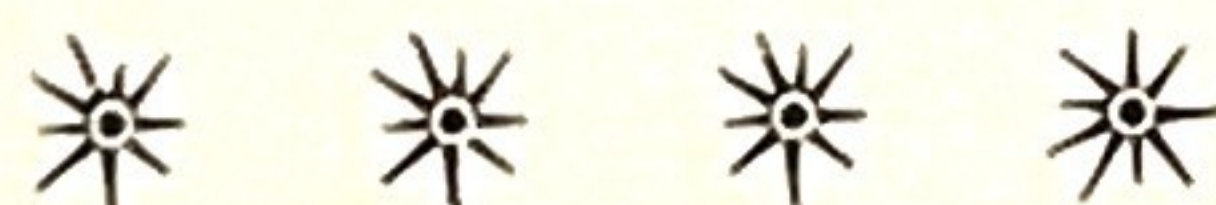
First Row, Sitting—Marion Hellprin, Elsie Guerdum, Harlan Smith, Richard Owen, Ethel Summy, Edna Turnburke.
 Second Row, Standing—Ralph Richards, Anita Swingle, Alfred Lindsay, Custis Hall, Mary Pettingale, James Webb.
 Third Row, Standing—Muna Hellprin, Benjamin Fishburne, Marguerite Miller, Ray Easton.

The First Senior Club.



The First Senior Club, as its name signifies, was the first club to organize last fall. During the year we have held meetings at the homes of the girls, at which everyone has had an uproarously good time. Two dances have also been given one by the boys and the other by a couple of the girls. Every member of the club is jolly and looking for all the fun to be found in school life, and we believe that we have each been successful in our quest. It is with genuine regret that we part after such a pleasant year spent together. The officers are: President, Richard B. Owen; Vice-President, Elsie Guerdrum; Treasurer, Harlan S. Smith; Secretary, Ethel Summy. The other members are:

Marion Heilprin.	Anita Swingle.	Benny Fishburne.
Minna Heilprin.	Edna Turnburke.	Custis Hall.
Marguerite Miller.	Frank Duehring.	Alfred Lindsay.
Mary Petingale.	Ray Easton.	Boyd Read.
Ralph Richards.	James Webb.	



The Senior Seniors.



Our club was one of the first senior clubs to organize this year, so we feel entitled to the name of "The Senior Seniors." Of course, there are others equally as important as we, yet we were the first to think of the name, and we believe that it represents the personnel of the club, which is as follows:

Chesleigh Bonine, Pres.	Norita Pepper, Vice-Pres.	
Mabel Stewart.	Helen Thompson.	Stuart Blythe.
Lulu Burket.	Florence Beach.	Russell Madden.
Vera Snyder.	Lela Howard.	Henry Wingate.
Julia Jackson.	Robert Harrison.	Ed McKeever.
Margaret Cummins.	James Webb.	Harvey Munn.
May Little.	Wm. Kelly.	Raymond Hoover.

Many delightful meetings were held at the homes of the girls and three dances, which were a great success from a social standpoint, were given.



Senior Seniors.

First Row—Margaret Cummins, Lela Howard.

Second Row—William Kelly, Norita Pepper, Cheslegh Bonine, Julia Jackson, James Webb.

Third Row—May Little, Russell Madden, Mabel Stewart.

Fourth Row—Robert Harrison, Florence Beach, Lulu Burket, Raymond Hoover, Vera Snyder, Helen Thompson, Stuart Blythe.

The Senior Club



The present Senior Club originated in 1906 when it was called the Sophomore Club. The following year, after the addition of a few members, it was named The Junior Club. This club always has had the reputation of being composed of a thoroughly congenial crowd. Meetings have been held every other Friday evening since its organization, and have been marked by the best of good-fellowship. The most entertaining features of our club life, which aided more than all else to free the mind from dull school cares, were the numerous dances given during the year. The members are the Misses Kidwell, Lang, Durnin, Cunningham, Minnix, Porter, Strawn, Walker, Smith, Carpenter, and Swett; and the Messrs. Hamilton, Koschwitz, Dick, Carter, Clagett, Wm. Kemper, Ed. Kemper, Ed. McKeever, Wallace, Jack Eager, and Porter.



Social Seniors



"Come and trip it as ye go
On the light fantastic toe."

Early in the fall a number of congenial spirits, who would rather dance than sleep, organized a club, the purpose of which was to give dances every three weeks instead of meeting at the homes of the girls. Many enjoyable dances have been held at the Chevy Chase Library Hall since the club was formed.

The officers are as follows: W. F. Kelly, president; Marguerite Miller, vice-president; J. R. Webb, treasurer; Catherine Burton, secretary.

The members are:

Misses Gertrude Barnes, Carrie Dunn, Ethel Day, Irma Von Ezdorf, Mae Little, Vera Snyder, Edith Sheridan and Marion Heilprin.

Messrs. Stuart Blythe, Chesleigh Bonine, Howard Eager, Robert Harrison, Frank Duehring, Russell Madden, James Townsend and Benjamin Fishburne.



The Senior Club.

First Row—"Jack" Porter, Brice Claggett, "Peggy" Strawn, Will Dick.

Second Row—Virginia Walker, Hugh Saum, "Tudle" Carpenter, Will Kemper, Leona Kidwell, Jack Eager, Helen Durnin.

Third Row—"Burly" Hamilton, Ruth Lang, Reins Wallace, "Charlie" Carter, Fred Koschwitz, Rica Swett.



Social Seniors.

Sitting—Robert Harrison, Vera Snyder, Marguerite Miller, William Kelly, Catherine Burton, Irma Von Ezdorf, James Webb,
 First Row, Standing—Stuart Blythe, Marlon Hellprin, Russell Madden, Ethel Summy, James Townsend, Edith Sheridan,
 Chesleigh Bonine.

Second Row—Ethel Day, Frank Duehring, Carrie Dunn, Courtney Taggart, May Little, Benjamin Fishburne.



Naughty Eights.

First Row—Emily Daniel, Gustis Hall, Fern Prince.
 Second Row—Ethel Swaine, Raymond Easton, Helen Burkart, Robert Harrison, Elsie Guerdum.
 Third Row—Alfred Lindsay, Raymond Borsch.

The Naughty Eights



One Friday evening at the beginning of the school year a party of congenial spirits who desired to relieve the monotony of school life, met and reorganized the "Irojuns" of '07, changing the name to "Naughty Eights." They are not naughty, as the name implies, but are simply members of the illustrious class of Naughty Eight. It is with deep regret that the "Naughty Eights" disband and leave dear old Central, but they will ever look back with pleasure to the delightful evenings spent by them when they were inmates of the old school. Those belonging to the club are:—Custis Hall, Pres.; Fern Prince, Vice-Pres.; Emily Daniel, Secy; and Elsie Guerdrum, Helen Burkart, Ethel Swaine, Ethel Warde, Marion Little, Edna Hazen, Raymond Easton, Robert Harrison, Raymond Boesch, Frank Duehring, Richard Owen, Alfred Lindsay, Graham Magruder.



The Junior Club



Several members of the Junior Class organized this club early in the year. It did not confine its field of operations to that class, however, as several of its members were drawn from other classes because of their fitness and belief in the object for which the club was organized, viz: to get all the fun possible out of life. They certainly seem to have been successful. The members are:—Mary Brightwell, Dolly Cunningham, Jack Porter, Ruth McCathran, Irene Myers, Anita Ballinger, Sue Sheriff, Mildred Dick, Rica Swett, Milton Spransy, Tudor Morsell, Sam Barrett, Benjamin Vinton, Will Kemper, Hugh Saum, Gould Menefee, Ed. McKeever, Henry Zeh.



The Junior Club.

First Row—Mary Brightwell, Milton Spransy, Josephine Sydenham.

Second Row—Dolly Cunningham, Jack Porter, Tudor Morsell, Ruth McCathran, Sam Barrett, Irene Meyers, Rena Swett.

Third Row—Benjamin Vinton, Anita Ballinger, Will Kemper, Sue Sheriff, Hugh Saum, Gould Menefee, Mildred Dick, Ed McKeever, Henry Zeh.



Y. Z. X. Club.

First Row—Roberta Amies, Willie Wellborn, Helen Young, Edna Royer, Elizabeth Hall, Beatrice Warde,
 Second Row—J. N. Peale, Louis Nuber, Wilson Townsend.
 Third Row—Annabelle Wingate, Ralph Hospital, Marjorie Young.



Glee Club.

First Row—Morsell, Hamilton, Saum, Helm, Mueller.
 Second Row—Boesch, Vann, Rheem, Brelsford, McKeever, McDonald, Henry.
 Third Row—Speldel, Wingate, Menefee, Taggart, Zeh, Wilson.
 Fourth Row—Barrett, Kennedy, Munn, Lancaster, Owen, Pistel, Stern.



Entertainments



The Glee Club

At the beginning of the year Mr. Hoover, director of music at Central, organized a boy's Glee Club. Under his direction the Club has practiced hard and faithfully throughout the year, and on March 25, after Chapel exercises, made their first appearance before the school. This was in no way intended as a recital; but merely to give the members confidence. Bendemeer Stream was rendered in a remarkable manner, inasmuch as the Club at that time was not wholly under way. Since then the school has been favored with more lengthy recitals. The Club is designed to take a leading part in the annual Spring concert.

Lecture by Mr. Maurer

The first of a series of entertainments enjoyed by the school this year was given by Mr. Maurer, our popular history teacher, to the Freshman class on October 21. The subject "Greece and the Orient" proved very interesting and gave some valuable knowledge on Ancient history.

Talk by Mr. Porter

The second entertainment of the year, was a confidential talk on the "Temptations of School Life" given on November 27 to the boys only, by Mr. Porter of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Porter is a graduate of Brown University and later received one of the Rhode's Scholarships to Oxford University in England. During his college career he was prominent in every branch of school activity and especially made a name for himself on the football and baseball teams. He has devoted his life to Y. M. C. A. work and has spoken before all the large college and Prep. schools in the East.

The Football Supper

The annual "feed" which the faculty and some of the girls of the school give each fall in honor of the boys of the football team, was this year necessarily omitted. To console the team for this unfortunate loss, "Kink" Taylor, a last year's gridiron man and the popular clerk at Central this year, entertained the eleven on Friday evening, December 6, with a football supper that will be long remembered by those present.

The dining room was tastefully decorated with Central banners and to further the spirit of the occasion the table was in the form of a C. Instead of place cards the table was decorated by card board figures of football players in various attitudes of play, bearing the guests names.

Following a substantial repast the company adjourned to the parlor when after speeches by various members of the team, the remainder of the evening was spent in general merriment.

Mr. Hawkins' Recital

On January 14, both the upper and lower classes were given the benefit of a real treat. Mr. Stanley Hawkins, a member of the Red Mill Co., then playing in Washington, was induced by Mr. Wilson to attend our morning Chapel exercises and favor us with several vocal selections. After a few pieces by the school "to give Mr. Hawkins a chance to recover from stage fright," as Mr. Wilson expressed it, our visitor entertained us by a goodly list of songs, which was so thoroughly enjoyed that many of the teachers and pupils determined then and there to find the opportunity later in the week to again hear Mr. Hawkins sing.

George Washington Celebration

On February 21, according to the time honored custom, the school met in the Exhibition Hall to do honor to the memory of George Washington. As the board of trade did not supply the schools with speakers this year, Mr. Wilson decided to read Van Dyke's "Americanism of Washington" instead. This book entertained us very pleasantly, for besides throwing some new light on the character of Washington it furnished some good principles to follow.

Lecture by Dr. Everman

On February 24, Dr. Everman of the Board of Education delivered to the Biological students of Central a delightful lecture on the "Pearl Industry." Everyone was interested in learning where all the buttons come from and in viewing Dr. Everman's extensive collection of shells.

Mr. Bailey's Lecture

During the middle of the year Mr. Wilson planned for the school several pleasant deviations from the usual Wednesday morning Chapel program. The first of them occurred on February 26, when the regular exercises were supplemented by a delightful and interesting talk by Mr. Henry Turner Bailey, the

editor of the School Art Books. Mr. Bailey illustrated his talk with black board sketches, with which he tested the school to prove to us how little people actually observe. Although Mr. Bailey's statements were sometimes rather plain, we all realized their truth and decided for the future to open our eyes and observe the things about us.

Mr. Peter Sings

The second of these Chapel entertainments was on the following Wednesday, March 4, when Mr. Peter, an old Central graduate, favored us with various vocal selections. Mr. Peter's choice of songs was most acceptable and appropriate, several being in the German language. The entire program was generously applauded and all were proud to claim Mr. Peter as a Central Alumnus.

Professor Knapp's Lecture

The Chapel exercises of April 8, were supplemented by a most convincing lecture given by Prof. Knapp of Barnard College, New York City, on the merits of Latin and Greek. In his talk Prof. Knapp showed the importance and necessity of classical learning and pointed out the fact that the classics were continually neglected for scientific studies. In his enthusiasm he denounced the English language in scathing tones, declaring it inferior to Greek or Latin. He thereby furnished material for animated discussions in all the English classes for the remainder of the day.

Mr. Fairchild's Lecture

The Chapel exercises of Wednesday, April 29, were supplemented by an illustrated lecture on "The Ethics of Athletics," given by Mr. Milton Fairchild. The aim of the lecture was to show the benefit of athletics as they should be played, in contrast to athletics as they are played at the present time. It is being given throughout the country in an effort to purify our sports.

The Lunch

The annual spring lunch which was "pulled off" on Tuesday, May 5, may be termed a typical Central affair, both socially and financially. In spite of the forbidding weather, which necessitated holding the luncheon within doors, a large crowd patronized our tables, incidentally leaving behind them something well over five hundred dollars, a generous supply for our Athletic Association.



To Dance



'Tis but to dance
To know the dream
Of Joy's entrance.
The flashing gleam
Of jewels, gowns
And faces bright.
The tricks of clowns,
The fire-fly's light,
Are naught beside
The glistening show,
The graceful glide
That dancers know.
Dancing's dreaming—
Dream away
All ye beaming
Elves of play.
Turn thy glance
From skys above,
Make the dance,
A star of Love.

B. J. N., '08.



A Double Victory



It was a clear, bright night in the latter part of May. Over the horizon the full moon, tinted red, enlarged and distorted by the still, sultry, and shimmering atmosphere following a hot and cloudless day, was just beginning to show her face. It was a hot night, a very hot night, for the final dance, the greatest dance of the year. A light breeze was springing up, however, and promised to cool somewhat the heavy, moist air. This was the night of all nights in high school life in Hartford. To-morrow, and the next day and the next, the thirteen companies of High School Cadets would battle with all their might and main for the coveted red ribbon and the honor of being the best company in the best regiment of its kind in existence, but to-night they would stand united, for to-night was the date of the annual Regimental Ball, which from time immemorial had been held on the eve of the competitive drill.

The same tradition which set the date of the dance, controlled another time-honored custom. At this all-important function the colors, buttons, and badges of the various companies would make their appearance for the first time. Each girl would wear the emblem of her favorite company.

Probably some thought of this entered the head of Captain Jimmy Sanders as he strolled dejectedly down the street in his tarnished uniform. Probably he was thinking of his company. Jimmy had worked hard and faithfully with Company M; he had thrown his whole heart into his work from start to finish, but he had had raw material with which to mold his fate, and his company's, and the molding process had been slow, indeed, very slow. And now the crisis had arrived! The last practice drill of the year was over, the last chance for improvement gone! Worse still, Jimmy felt, he knew, that Company M was not up to the mark. Friends who had seen all the companies drill did not hesitate to tell him that Captain Aster had in Company N the best-drilled organization ever seen in even this crack regiment. Jimmy was discouraged.

Bill Aster, Tom Williston, and Jimmy Sanders had entered Central High School four years before as fast friends as had ever grasped hands. Always together, always jolly, the three had the same ambition. Each intended to be a captain in his senior year, and, furthermore, each was absolutely certain that he could win the drill as easily as rolling off a log. With this end in view, they started out to appease their spirit of ambition. For two years they went together; they belonged to the same clubs; they went with the same little group of friends; but it was noticeable that there were three girls with whom they could usually be found at all of the large social functions. These were Bill's sister, Ruth Aster (Jimmy's "particular friend"), Lucy Hubbard (a "very good friend" of William Aster's), and Jimmy's sister, Mabel (who needed no introduction to Thomas Williston). This "Big Six" had become famed through the high school world for their jollity and fast friendship for one another.

And then in the third year there came a change. The Asters had a sudden stroke of good fortune. It was whispered that the senior Aster had engineered a big "deal" which had made him rich in a night. Elated, he built a fine mansion on the outskirts of the city, with the result that Bill and Ruth were compelled to

leave their friends at Old Central and attend the Northern High School. From this time the six gradually drew apart. Jimmy, it is true, hung on to his friendship with Ruth like grim death; but, being poor, imagined himself at a great disadvantage; or was it after all something more tangible than imagination? He continued to take her to all the dances, but otherwise saw little of her. And now, to this dance, this greatest of all dances, Ruth was going with her brother Bill, the captain of Company N, the crack company of the regiment! Jimmy was sick at heart. He was going as a stag!

All of these things passed slowly through Captain Jimmy's curly head as he walked wearily up to the entrance of Hartford's largest hotel, where the ball was about to begin. He wondered how many would be wearing the green and white of his company. Would *She*? He put the thought out of his head as quickly as it had entered. Most certainly not, thought he. She would wear the colors of the crack company, not only because she would wish to do so, but because her brother, who had long since ceased to be thought of as a friend by his former chum, would insist upon it.

As Sanders neared the cloak room, he saw Aster standing near the door making out his program. The latter looked up suddenly, saw Jimmy approaching, turned, and disappeared into the crowd.

"Well," muttered Jimmy, "he need n't be afraid I'm going to ask him for a dance. Not me! I'm not going to dance to-night anyhow."

Some one slapped him on the shoulder. It was Tom Williston, Captain of a company at Central and still a chum of Jimmy's

"Hello, old man," he said. "Stagging it? Knew you'd come. Saved you a couple. Don't mind dancing with your sister, do you? You look on the blink, kid; don't worry about your blanked company. It'll deliver the goods all right. Ruth's here with Bill. He has n't filled his program yet. Better catch on. She'll cheer you up." And he was off again before Jimmy could say a word. Then his expression changed suddenly.

"By George! Why not?" said he half aloud. "I'll find out just where I stand." And he hurried off to find Bill Aster. After some little search he was successful. The latter straightened up immediately in his glittering new uniform and when Jimmy made his request, said haughtily, "Very sorry, Captain Sanders, but my program is entirely filled. Ruth is so popular that I can't even keep a dance for myself."

Then the band pealed forth for the promenade, and the captain from Northern turned sharply on his heel and strode away to the ballroom. Jimmy looked after the retreating figure with a frown, then his face cleared, he shrugged his shoulders philosophically and turned—to stare straight into the surprised and sympathetic eyes of big Tom Williston, who stepped across the room to his chum's side.

"So that's what's eating you, is it, kid? I see, I see. Billy Aster and you chewing each other up and Ruth kept away from her rightful escort, etc., by her big brother. Hum! Nasty business! See you later, old man."

Jimmy said nothing, but walked rapidly to the door of the ballroom, where he stood, his eye searching eagerly among the happy, laughing, contented throng for one face which he knew so well, one which he knew was there. At last he found her. She was wearing the emblem of Company N, her brother's. Sud-

denly, she looked up and their eyes met. One hand went to her other wrist and fingered a bow of ribbon there; a questioning look came in her eyes, and then Jimmy started and a great joy filled his heart. But immediately it was snuffed out in doubt. Was it merely a coincidence or had she done it on purpose? Ruth was wearing a white dress trimmed with green ribbon! Did she mean anything? He was in the mood to think otherwise.

Toward the end of the first half he had his first dance with his sister. She had been observing his strange actions for some time, and was determined to find out the reason thereof.

"Jimmy," she began, "What is the matter with you? I know you too well to believe that your old company is troubling you so much. What is it, Jimmy?"

Jimmy was silent.

"Is it something about Ruth? Why did n't you bring her to-night? Why have n't you danced with her? Tell me, Jimmy, I can help you," she pleaded.

"Well," her brother admitted slowly, "you have guessed pretty close to the mark. It is something about Ruth, but don't you go and 'butt in' now. Girls always make things of this kind worse, so you keep still. It will come out all right some day."

"Oh, yes," snapped Mabel indignantly. "You think girls are not able to do anything. But I'll show you what *I* can do before I leave here to-night."

The music for the next dance started and they separated.

The next dance he had with his sister was the fifteenth. Jimmy saw as he approached her that she was bubbling over with something. "Jimmy," she whispered, pressing a slip of paper into his hand as they started to dance, "take this note. It's from Ruth. She gave it to me during intermission. Let's go over in that corner behind the palms so that you can read it."

Once in the corner, screened off from the view of the curious, he nervously unfolded the tiny bit of paper upon which was written in a very fine hand, "Come past my house after the ball. There is something I want to tell you. Will be waiting for you at the door, so don't ring." There was no name, but Jimmy knew the writing well. Silently he passed it to his sister.

"Well," was her only remark. "You had better start at once. It's a good way from here."

He knew this advice to be good, so he left immediately after the next dance started. It was a long and round-about way in the cars. It took a little longer to walk, it is true, but Jimmy's impatience forced him to be doing something. He felt that he could n't exist in a street car constantly starting and stopping. He would simply have to walk. Briskly, he struck out for the northern part of the city, wondering if Ruth would keep the strange engagement, dreaming dreams of the future.

As he approached the millionaire's house, a large automobile was just leaving. Ruth had just arrived from the dance. He waited until he was sure everything was quiet and then walked softly up on the porch. Just as softly, the door opened and Ruth came out into the moonlight.

"Jimmy," she said. "I was afraid you would n't come."

"What do you want with me, Ruth," asked Sanders, stern, now that his fears were quieted.

"Oh, Jimmy, it's just this. You know, everybody knows, that Company N is the best in the regiment. It's my brother's company, Jimmy, but I want you to win. He has been unfair. He has held secret drills every week, sometimes twice a week. He knows that I found it out and he was terribly afraid that I would unintentionally give you some hint of what he's been doing. That's why he saw to it that I was not allowed to go with you. Jimmy, it was n't my fault. You can see it yourself. It can't be that the drill can be won by cheating! I just know it can't! Jimmy, go on that field and win the drill! And then—then, come—to see me."

He took a step forward, but she darted quickly inside the door and partly shut it.

"Not to-night, Jimmy," Ruth said. "You will have to keep your mind on the drill. Don't think of anything else. But after you win, well—good night."

The door closed softly and she was gone.

* * * * *

It was the last day of the drill. All the companies except two had drilled successively, and all had put up a wonderfully accurate and snappy exhibition. It still remained to see what Company M of Central and Company N of Northern could do.

Jimmy was dizzy, faint and weak as the signal came that he was to march his company onto the field. The rows upon rows of cheering people and waving flags seemed to reach to the sky. He felt that all these blurred objects were about to fall over upon his company; a sickening sense of suffocation almost overcame him. He gave a command. His voice sounded miles and miles away; he wondered if his men had heard. The stands apparently grew smaller and smaller, and farther and farther away as he continued to advance. Would he ever reach the judges?— Yes, at last, he found himself receiving their final instructions as in a dream. Mechanically, he saluted, returned to his company, and started to drill. There was no life in his commands; there was no life in his company. And, then—suddenly he thought of Ruth! She had n't said anything about his losing! She had told him to win! What if he should lose? He must win! He must! !

Like magic, his voice grew stronger; the stands and people receded from above his head; he heard his school yell boom out across the field. A snap came into his commands which his company could not understand. They did n't have to! His spirit communicated itself to them and they began to drill as no company had ever drilled before on that field. Movement after movement, they went through the program, every number nearly perfect. No company could win that flag but Company M of Central.

And so it proved. Company N, Bill's company, put up a fine, clean-cut drill, but the trophy had already been won.

* * * * *

That night Jimmy walked up to the door of the millionaire's mansion and confidently pulled the bell. Bill Aster opened the door.

"You villain you," he said, when he saw Jimmy. "So you've come around to rub it in, have you. Well, get out! No one wants to see you here."

"Oh, fade away," replied Jimmy, good naturedly, as Ruth ran down the hall with her hands outstretched, "Ruth does, don't you Ruth?"



Cadet Officers.

First Row—Bat. Adj. R. S. Madden, Maj. J. R. Webb, Col. M. B. Clagett, Reg. Adj. H. W. Clark, Bat. Quartermaster S. O. Blythe.
 Second Row—Capt. G. R. Heltmuller, Capt. C. A. Boulne, 1st Lieut. R. H. Harrison; 1st Lieut. R. B. Owen,
 2d. Lieut. J. G. Townsend.
 Third Row—1st Lieut. E. L. Jackson, Capt. W. F. Kelly, 2d Lieut. B. R. Read, 2d Lieut. J. A. Scott.



egimental



It seems that "Regimental" should be ushered in with the beat of drums and the sound of bugles. So regularly do the drills pass by, so uneventful are the Mondays and Thursdays, that few stop to realize how much energy is thrown into the work of the cadets. People talk of the spirit of the boys of the track, football, and baseball teams, but how much more to be honored are the boys who, throughout the entire school year, give up pleasure and play in order to take part in the events of the cadet season.

Ever since the forming of this project in 1882, the organization has had an unprecedented career, until now, with a regiment consisting of eleven companies, the Washington High School Cadets are known wherever drill is successfully taught in the United States.

As Central was the originator of the project so has she always kept a commanding position in the organization. Our companies have not always been victorious, but never has a year passed when it has been said that Central was out of it.

The law requiring all male pupils of the high schools to drill unless specially excused, was expected to set Central on a firm four-company footing, but the project fell flat throughout the regiment so that few additions in the way of cadets were brought about. Nevertheless, Central started off well with three full six-squad companies, imbued with the spirit of '04.

At the examinations for officers, held soon after the opening of school, the expectations of the cadets were fulfilled when the following Central appointments were made:

Colonel—M. BRICE CLAGETT.

Reg. Adj.—H. W. CLARK. Major—J. R. WEBB.

Bat. Adj.—R. S. MADDEN. Bat. Q'rmaster—S. O. BLYTHE.



Company "A."

First Row—Corp. Deahl, Corp. Howard, Serg. Moody, Serg. Peale, Serg. Wingate, Lieut. Jackson, Capt. Kelly, Lieut. Read, Serg. Townsend, Serg. Hodgkins, Corp. Stephenson, Corp. Lincoln, Corp. Hospital.

Second Row—Hodgkins, McLean, Shinnick, Atkinson, McKinney, Johnson, Kelly, Chew, Follin, Corp. Witten, Van Mater, Putney, Boteler.

Third Row—McCormick, Engle, Parsons, Merriam, Bubb, Lamb, Miller, Saunders, Borchardt, Hammack, Merriam, Pollock, Bonham, Top Row—Smith, Hyer, Collins, Lewis, Redfield, Shields, Bowers, Brothage-Broome, Wright, Beach, O'Brien, Tanner, Rollins, Packard, Summerville.



Company "B."

First Row—Corp. Bond, Corp. Stewart, Corp. Trudjian, Serg. Buchanan, Serg. Byrn, Lieut. Owen, Capt. Heltmueller, Lieut. Scott, Serg. Eldridge, Serg. Jones, Corp. Coumbe, Corp. Chung, Corp. Swartz.

Second Row—Putzki, Newbold, Burke, Barret, Farden, McDonald, Brandes, Hunt, Spillman, Brookes, Obold, Dix, Elgin.

Third Row—Aldridge, Sylvester, Brelsford, Bild, Meelick, Nickles, Creel, Covell, Supplee, Kessel, Blum, Selinger.

Fourth Row—Harrison, Chamberlin, Ambos, Greble, Lyman, Daly, Hahn, Grosner, Miller, Taylor, Mann.

CO. A.
Capt.—W. F. KELLY.
1st Lt.—E. L. JACKSON.
2d Lt.—B. R. READ.

CO. B.
Capt.—G. R. HEITMULLER.
1st Lt.—R. B. OWEN.
2d Lt.—J. A. SCOTT.

CO. I.
Capt.—C. A. BONINE.
1st Lt.—R. H. HARRISON.
2d Lt.—J. G. TOWNSEND.

With such captains as Kelly, Heitmuller, and Bonine, with a most able battalion staff, and with two regimental officers to gather points from other schools, the start of the year was indeed auspicious. The rifles were taken up early, in preparation for the trip to Alexandria, and by Christmas the battalion was in a flourishing condition. After the holidays the cadets, coming back with renewed determination, began work with much vigor, showing a marked improvement in each day's work.

On Washington's birthday the entire regiment made an excursion to the "oldest city," and there, by superb drilling, showed the assembled crowds what real preparation will effect. The review was a credit to Washington. Central was, of course, in the lead, figuratively and by position.

Soon after the drill in Alexandria, Colonel Ross announced the program for the competitive drill. This is comparatively easy. It presents few new points for interpretation, so that by work, and by work alone, will the drill be won. The position drawing was deferred a short time for various reasons, but at last the important event took place, and so resulted that Central has secured the coveted places in the program. Central has the second, fourth, and fifth positions the second day, with Business occupying the other two. Mr. Hughes has announced that the competitive drill will be fought out on the second and third of June. These days are very near at hand, but we all need no assurance as to the outcome. Central is going to win that drill! We feel it in our bones. So here's to the winning company of 1908, be it A, B, or I!



Another interest in which many cadets have become engaged is that of rifle shooting. The National Capital Rifle and Revolver Club of Washington, with Captain Ferree, one of our old winning captains, as president, started this movement in the High Schools early in April. Affiliated clubs of the National Association were formed in all the High Schools, Central, naturally, leading the movement. Matches were held during Easter week, the officers of the Central Club, who are guiding its affairs, being as follows: President, M. B. Clagett; Vice-President, E. L. Jackson; Secretary, H. W. Clark; Treasurer, J. R. Webb; Executive Officer, B. R. Read. Our rifle team won the match for schools, thereby adding a beautiful silver cup to our trophy case. The team was composed of R. F. Couch, C. L. Hall, F. H. Mistretta, E. L. Mueller, J. N. Peale, P. V. Rogers.

M. BRICE CLAGETT.



Company "I."

First Row—Serg. Boesch, Serg. Beerbower, Serg. Magruder, Lieut. Harrison, Capt. Bonine, Lieut. Townsend, Serg. Bastian, Serg. Harvey.

Second Row—Rosen, Chapman, Mann, Hennage, Urner, Day, Johnson, Searight, Fischer, Boykin, Greathouse, Gotto, Hamner, Hill.

Third Row—Daugherty, Oettinger, Gordon, Chew, Spidel, Matthews, Henry, Mertz, ———, Macton, Bradley, Herd, Tashof.

Fourth Row—Elsemann, Helm, Wiggins, Rogers, Mistretta, Kaufman, Shinnick, Primm, Hurdley, Dickhson.

Fifth Row—Leonard, Shiles, Gill, Hoffman, Thompson, Morl, Harvey, McKhney, Morse, Pelzman, Cullum.

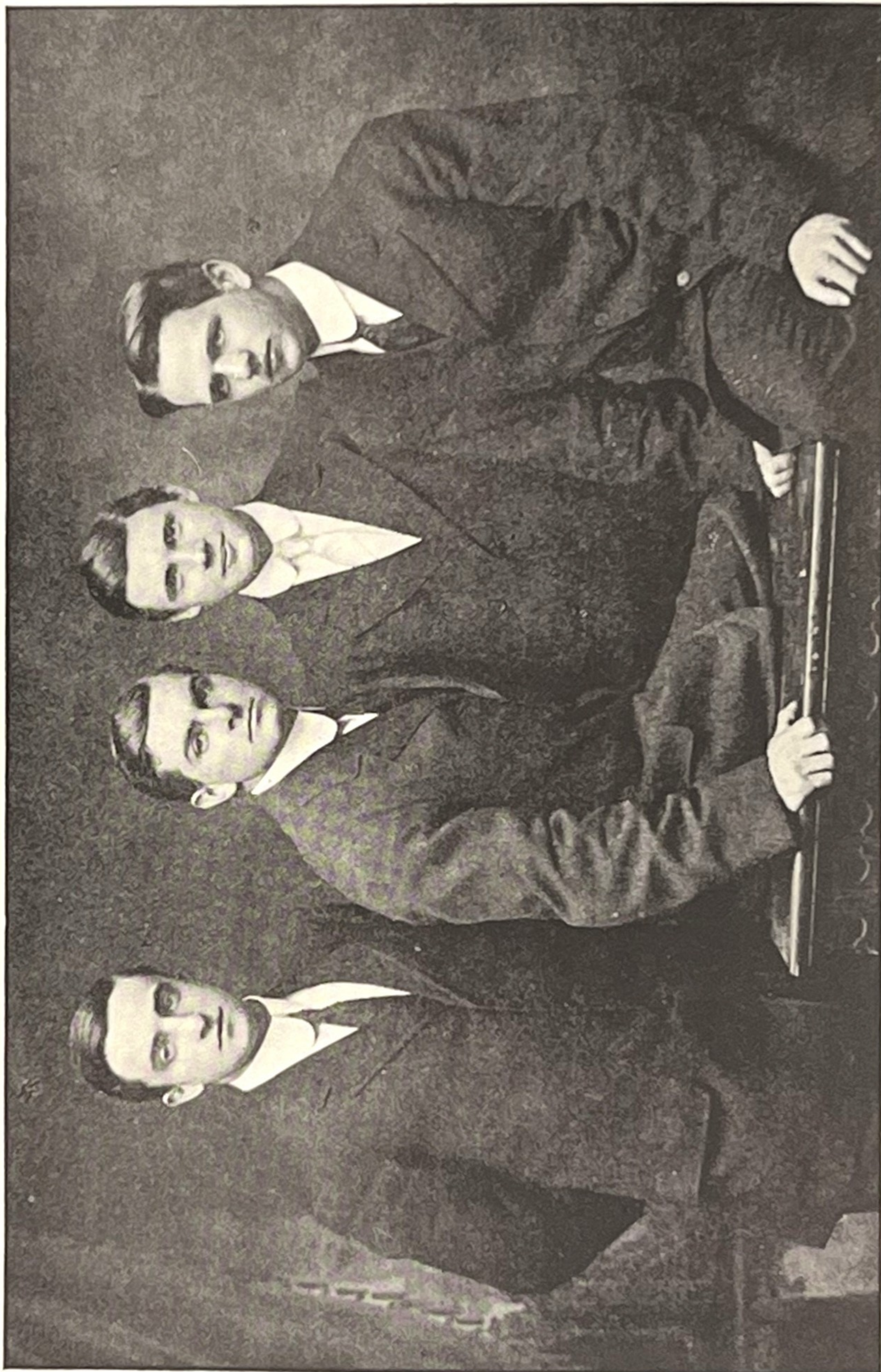
The Debaters



It seems to me that credit should be given to the ones
Who faithfully stand up behind the old debating guns
And, toiling on forever, have the spirit that wins out;
When e're you see them passing, seems as if you'd like to shout!
They toil 'till after dark sometimes, when Old Sol has gone down,
They have the right, if any have, to doff the cap and gown.
They ought to hear your "Breckys" and they ought to get your cheers.
Just whoop a great big "Hurrah!" when the dear old team appears!
There's Koschwitz in the foreground where he's always on the spot,
There's Easton and there's Parsons, who come next in this wise lot.
There's Hoover (he's the alternate) and, though I can't tell why,
There's something that's commanding in the glance of Hoover's eye!

B. J. N., '08.





Debating Team (1).

Raymond N. Easton.

Frederick H. Koschwitz.

Harold K. Parsons.

J. R. Hoover.

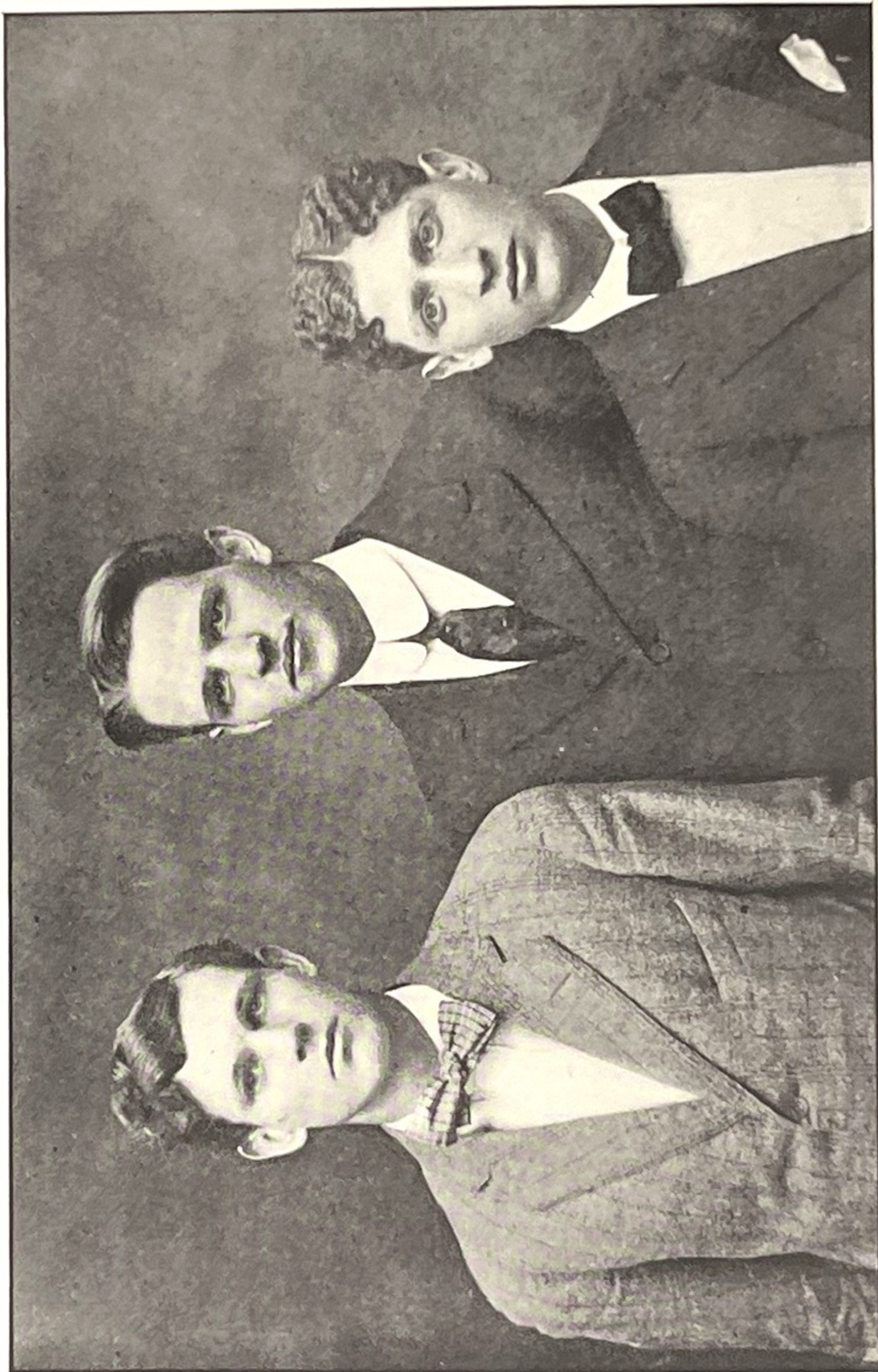
Debating



Ever since debating became recognized as one of the official interests of the school, it has made rapid progress in placing itself among the first of Central's life. However, the school has never, before this year, evinced such a universal interest in this field of activity, a field which presents, as no other can, the scholastic qualities of "Centralites." Since the organization of the Debating Society in November, we have had well attended meetings. With such inspiration, new candidates for honors upon the forensic platform have come forth. The debates have been of a much higher class, and have shown that there are many who are good material for future championship debaters. Following the usual customs, trial debates were held each week, and from these debaters, the advisory committee, consisting of Miss Simons, Miss Orr, and Mr. Maurer, decided to choose two teams, and without the usual Assembly Hall Debate, allow one team to debate Baltimore City College and the other team Technical High School. These two debates were the trial debates from which the team to finish the series was chosen. The boys for the Baltimore team were James Townsend, Raymond Hoover, and Sylvan Grosner, and for the Technical team Harold Parsons, Ray Easton, and Fred Koschwitz. After these trials, the Technical team was chosen intact. Both of the teams were good, strong teams, teams that well might have the honor to represent Central, and their record merits the admiration of the school.

This year's schedule of debates is the heaviest ever undertaken. We have debated three times and there still remains two more contests. The first debate was at Baltimore, upon the Postal Savings Bank question. We, although defeated, put up a very fine debate. The next two debates have brought joy to Central. We maintained the negative against Technical upon the Ship-Subsidy question, and received a unanimous decision. We received a 2 to 1 decision against Western upon the Postal Savings Bank question, in which we upheld the negative side, the side which has so often been defeated, in both prep and collegiate contests. As the teams we debated were of excellent calibre, it makes the victory the more welcome. There are still to be debates against Eastern and Philadelphia Central High School. We are not prophets, but we hope to see Central hold the championship for 1908. Win or lose, Central has a team of hard workers, a team of which every one should be proud, a team which has already made a name in the annals of Old Central.

In conclusion, the thanks and the gratitude of the school are due the advisory board for their ceaseless and untiring efforts in behalf of this interest.



Debating Team (2).

James G. Townsend.

J. R. Hoover.

Sylvan Grosner.

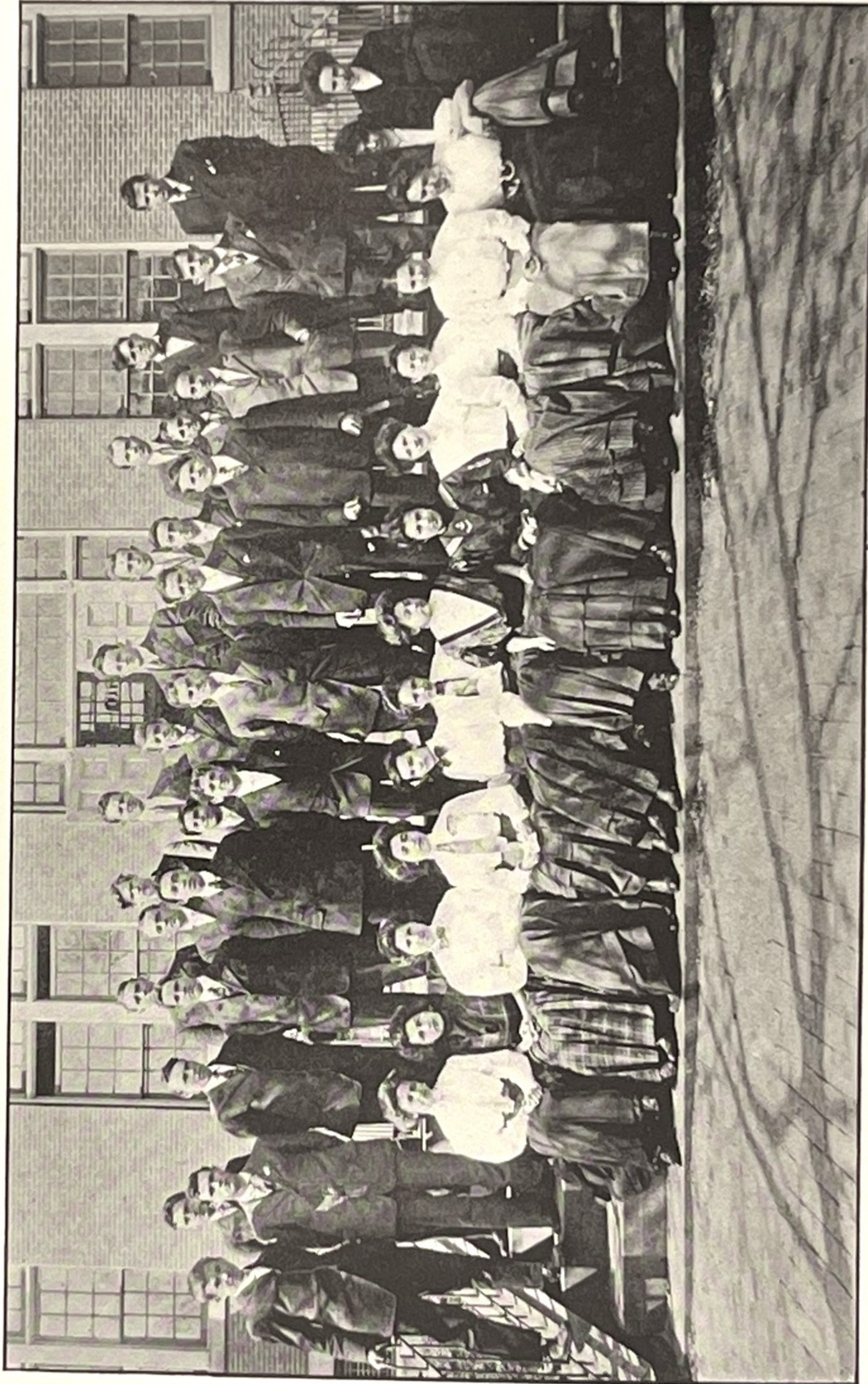
The New Interest



This new interest which has been for several years germinating in the minds of several of the members of the present fourth year, has now come forth and is being most successfully conducted. It is the "House of Representatives of Central High School." The main objects of this House are to train members in Parliamentary procedure and give opportunity for extemporaneous speaking. It is modeled along the lines of the national House of Representatives. Mr. Koschwitz is speaker, Mr. Potbury clerk of the House, and Mr. Hoover and Mr. Grosner leaders of the Republican and minority parties, respectively. Members are elected and apportioned among the several sections, but members at large may be admitted. The school is evincing an interest in this assembly, and often the delegates are instructed by their constituents how to vote. The sessions are exceedingly interesting. Public questions which are debated in the form of "Bills" are made the subject for heated discussion. Many endeavor to attract "Uncle Fred's" eye, but often he is blind to the enemies of the Republicans. As the members of the House are taught in this manner to be on the alert, to think quickly, and to express themselves clearly, this body should be a most helpful adjunct to the debating society.

J. RAYMOND HOOVER.





The House of Representatives.

Sitting—Miss Carpenter, Miss Swett, Miss Booth, Miss Hechinger, Miss Norton, Miss Keys, Miss Carr, Miss Hellprin,
Miss Geschickter, Miss Darrah, Miss Schrieber, Miss Clark, Miss Williams, Miss Stoddard,
Standing—Edgerton, Rosen, J. Townsend, McKinney, Wilson, W. Townsend, Hall, Bragg, Owen, Zeh, White, Grosner, Hodgkins,
Koschwitz, Spenger Clagett, Hoover, Kennedy, Easton, Heltmuller, Morsell, Gates, Hall, Kemper, Waring, Finley.

The Other One



Elizabeth and Harold were engaged. They were going to be married in a very few months. They had known each other since early childhood, had gone to school together, and, after graduation, had become closer friends than ever.

Elizabeth was the daughter of a very old and distinguished family residing in Boston. She was a beautiful girl, tall, straight, with bronze hair and a complexion which told of a healthy outdoor life. For fifteen of her twenty-four summers she had resided with her grandmother in the Vermont mountains.

Harold was a fitting suitor. He, also, was tall and straight. His entire attitude betokened a vigorous athletic training. He was the same age as Elizabeth and was now turning out to be a fine business man, for his energy, tirelessness, and shrewdness carried all obstacles before them. He thought the world of Elizabeth, and, although of an exceedingly jealous disposition, trusted her implicitly.

What was his chagrin then, when Elizabeth's almost daily letters began to contain numerous references to Jack! She never said who Jack was, but it was simply Jack this and Jack that in every letter he received. Harold was exceedingly jealous, but he concealed this in his letters and patiently awaited Elizabeth's return from her vacation.

At last she arrived in Boston and—Jack was forgotten!

Next summer, however, the acquaintance was renewed. Jack was such a dear; Jack was so kind to her; Jack guarded her so closely from morning 'till night. All this worked over and over again in poor Harold's brain. It tortured him during the day, he dreamed about it at night, he was driven into a frenzied passion! Finally, she wrote that dear Jack had risked his life to save her when she was thrown overboard upon the capsizing of a sailboat. Moreover, she believed Jack would have willingly given up his life if the need had arisen.

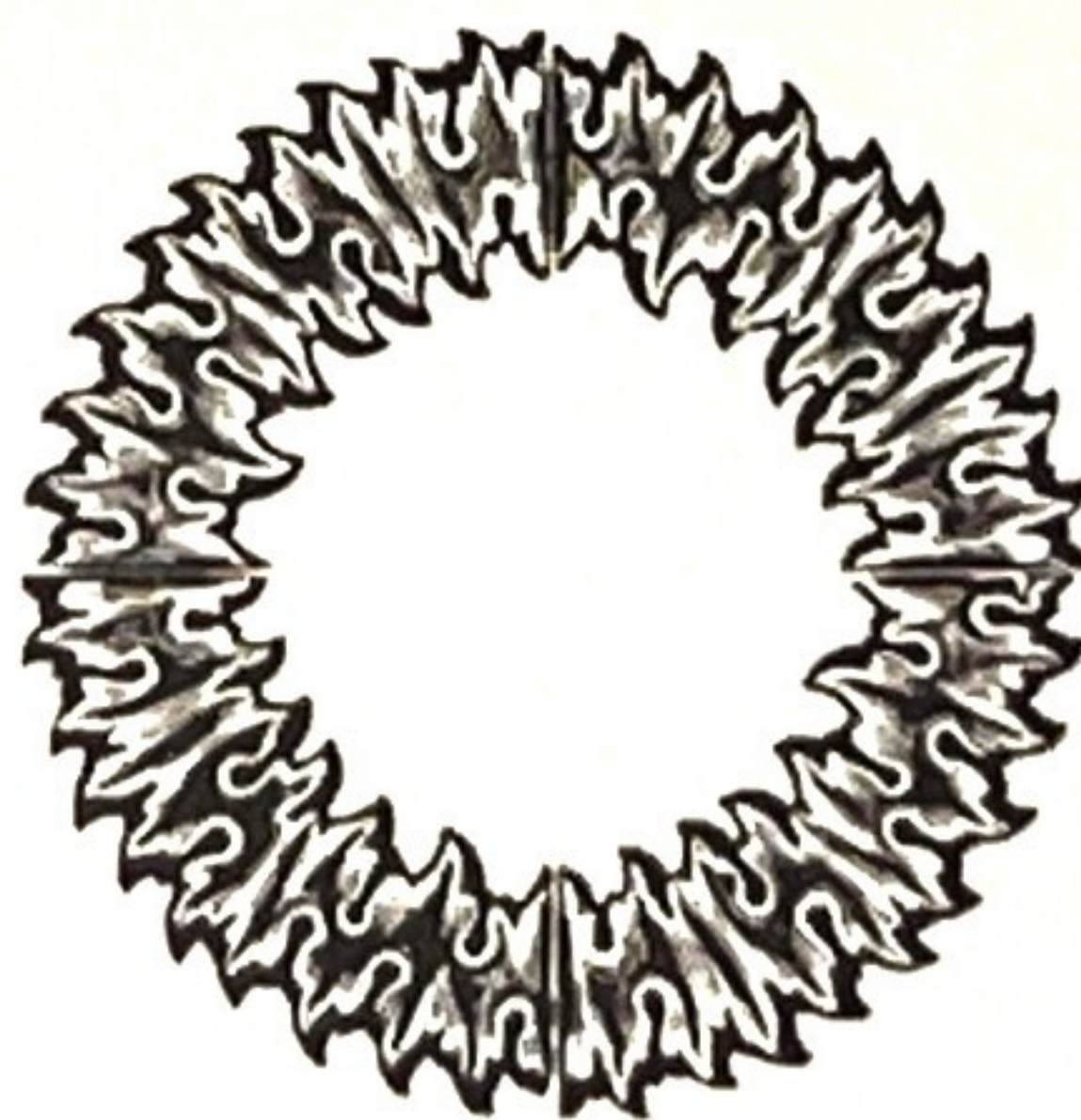
This was too much. Harold determined that either Jack or himself would have to drop entirely out of Elizabeth's life. Like the man of business that he was, he decided to go to the scene of the trouble without delay, and without notice to Elizabeth, and there have it out with both her and her other suitor. He would either be satisfied of her loyalty to him, or else lose her entirely. In either case, such was his reasonable, although terrifying jealousy almost any fate might await the unsuspecting and innocent Jack.

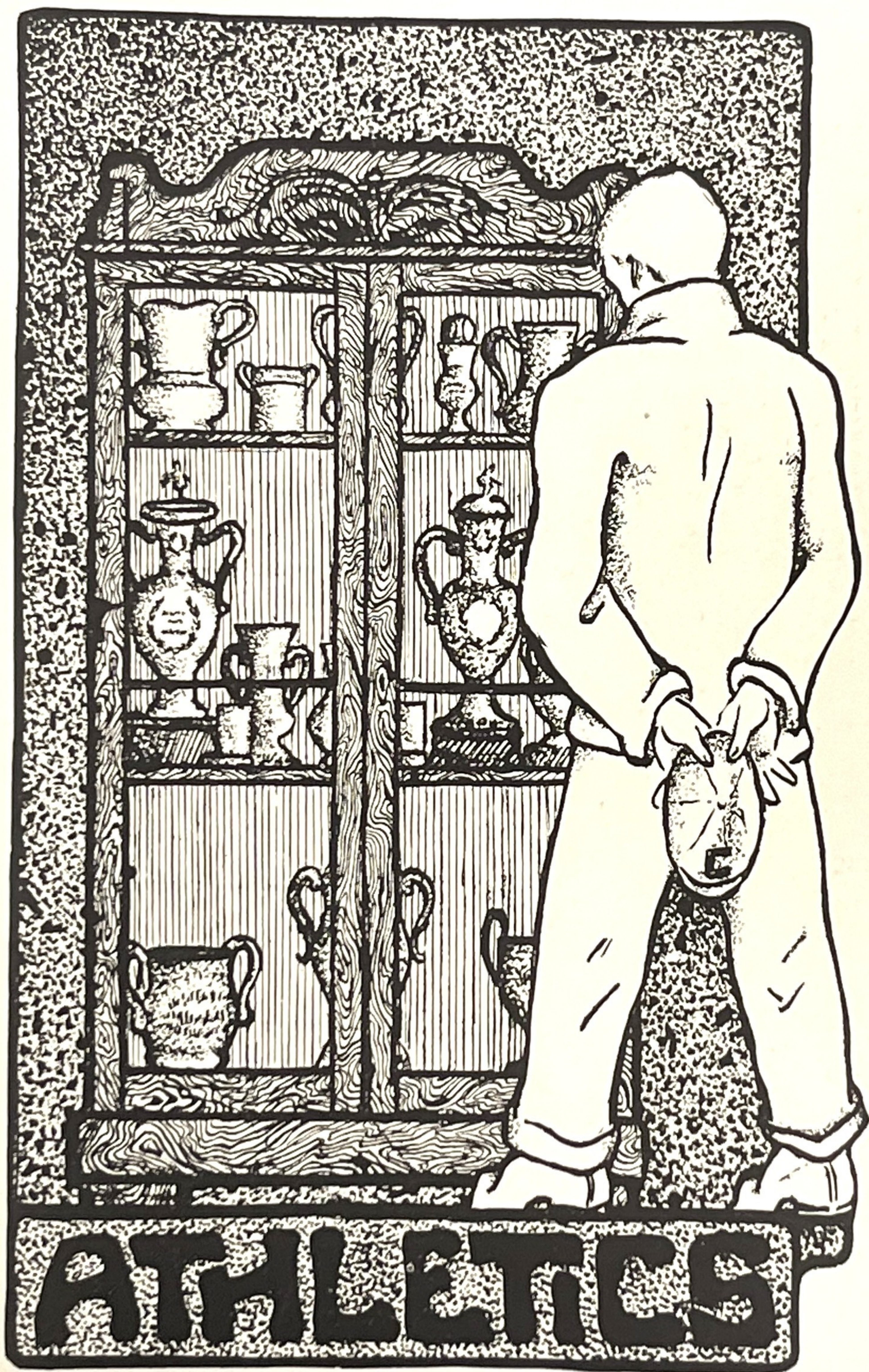
He arrived at the little Vermont village in the middle of the afternoon, after

so much delay on the little branch railroad that his choler had not decreased in the least. Hastening at once to the house at which Elizabeth was stopping, he gave the bell a pull which threatened to annihilate the entire apparatus. Elizabeth's grandmother hastily opened the door and cordially welcomed Harold, who was well known to her long before this. He was told, however, that, "as usual" in the afternoon, Elizabeth was out driving with Jack. Without answering the puzzled old lady, he mournfully turned away, and was about to walk down the old, familiar path through the woods when Elizabeth herself appeared around the corner of the house, coming from the direction of the stable.

"Why, Harold," she said, "how good to see you again after all these weeks. Why did n't you tell me you were coming? But, by the way, let me introduce you to my very dear chum Jack."

Poor Harold nearly collapsed. So this was the cause of all his jealousy, all his worries, and all his dreams! He had been introduced to a large, black, shaggy-haired dog, who was eagerly wagging his clumsy tail and licking his new friend's hand.







The Football Team.

First Row—Wilson, Hamilton (Capt.), McKeever,

Second Row—Kennedy, Munn, Jackson, Howard.

Third Row—Rheem, Lancaster, Spransy, Coultry, Clagett (Manager).

Football



Looking back over the football season of '07-'08, conflicting ideas are generated. The team came far from winning the championship, yet we are all proud of it. Why should this be so? Because it did the thing next best to winning a championship; it gave a splendid exhibition of nerve and Central spirit, one which many winning teams have not excelled.

The season was started early with but fair prospects. "Burley" Hamilton, as captain, had a most difficult proposition to tackle when he sought to mold a football team out of the crowd of "greenies" who reported for practice in the fall. And it was "Burley" who had to do the molding, the training and the enthusing, for there was practically no other coach. "Cy" MacDonald, Mr. Kelly, Mr. Maurer, and Mr. Larkin all very kindly spent a short time with the team, but their work was necessarily unsteady and could not be regularly depended upon. Thus to bad prospects was added insufficient coaching, and the inevitable end resulted.

The Gallaudet Game

The game against Gallaudet on October 9th was of a higher order than was expected, but even then it was too ragged to defeat the strong "dummy" aggregation. The game finally ended with a score of 11-0 in Gallaudet's favor. This was very encouraging.

The Eastern Game

When Eastern, always considered one of the weak football teams, lowered the dark blue and white on October 16th, our hopes were indeed dashed to the ground, and many, outside of the football team, gave up in despair. The Eastern game ended with a score of 5-0 in favor of the Capitol Hill boys. It was a close and hard fought battle and would have ended differently had not Central shown her terrible need of coaching.

The Technical Game

But still the squad was not discouraged. Even though more than half of the team was disqualified from playing soon after the Eastern defeat, the new eleven entered the game against Technical with all the vim of a veteran team. Although our boys at no period of the contest had the slightest chance of victory against

the much heavier and more experienced opponents, they played on, undaunted by this fact. With the score 33-0 in the last part of the last half, the Central team kept struggling valiantly until its efforts were rewarded by a touchdown, making the score 33-5. October 22 was the date of this game which proved the turning point in our season.

The Business Game

The new team had gained experience by the 29th of October, and, although many ragged edges were visible throughout the game, Business was defeated by the score of 5-0.

The Western Game

On the 7th of November Central showed that all ragged edges had been carefully tucked in by the now enthusiastic coaches. For four years Western had defeated our team, game after game, but this season our players remembered last year when the West End boys came over with a diminutive team and showed Central what football really was. This year, with an extremely new team, our eleven outplayed at all times a team which was admittedly the second best in the league. The score was 7-0. We were a happy bunch afterward, for alongside of this victory our early defeats faded into nothingness.

The season was, after all, a success from the standpoint of real sport; for what is sport but the game into which is thrown real, clean enthusiasm and a genuine fighting spirit?

The team which was awarded their C's for football was as follows:

“BURLEY” HAMILTON, Captain.

CLAGETT.

JACKSON.

MUNN.

J. EAGER.

KENNEDY.

SHERMAN.

EASTON.

LANCASTER.

SPRANSY.

E. HOWARD.

J. McKEEVER.

WILSON.

Clagett was also awarded his “C” as manager of the team.

M. B. C.



Track



Ah! Track! How that word should ring in the ears of every loyal Centralite! We may have had good football teams, our baseball nine may have won many victories, but it is on the track that Central really shines. Go East, go West, go North, go South, talk to anyone well versed in athletic sports, mention that you are from Central High School of Washington and he will know you. Why? Simply because our track teams are known throughout the United States as perfectly capable of competing with the best representatives of the best preparatory schools in the country.

Our triumphs culminated last year in our winning the championship of the South. Our record for 1908 bids fair to equal that of 1907. You need no effort to work up enthusiasm over our track teams. Their work justifies the highest praise.

Long before Christmas, this season, a large squad of track specialists were hard at work getting into trim for the approaching indoor season. There was a strong nucleus left over from last year, on which to build the new team. Of "C" men alone, there were the following candidates: Capt. Dick, Carter, Cheney, Clagett, Coultry, Hamilton, J. McKeever, Spiedel, Spransy, Tweedy, and Wingate. Beside these tried athletes, practically certain of fresh honors, there were many experienced fellows who had not won their "C's," and also many who were making their first bow to fame.

The George Washington Meet

A combination of all these elements showed their form in the first annual meet of George Washington University held on January 25th, when we tied for first honors with the University of Virginia. This was a peculiarly hard meet to win, made so by the comparatively few number of races open to high-school boys. But in spite of the difficulties a few fellows managed to capture points. These were: Dick, first in the 1,000-yard run; Hildebrand, second in the 1,000-yard run; Clagett, third in the 1,000-yard run; J. McKeever, second in the quarter mile; Hamilton, third in the 50-yard interscholastic; Stern, second in the 50-yard novice; Zeh, third in the 600-yard novice, and Tweedy and J. Eager, second and third respectively in the shot-put. In all Central carried away twenty-



The Track Team.

First Row—Wingate, Speldel.

Second Row—McKeever, Dewey.

Third Row—Hamilton, Clagett, Dick (Capt.), Carter (Manager), Cheney.

Fourth Row—Zeh, Coultry, Kennedy, Spransy, Stern.

one points; thus, far exceeding all other prep. schools and tying for the beautiful cup offered by George Washington. This tie has never been decided, but we will secure at least half of the trophy.

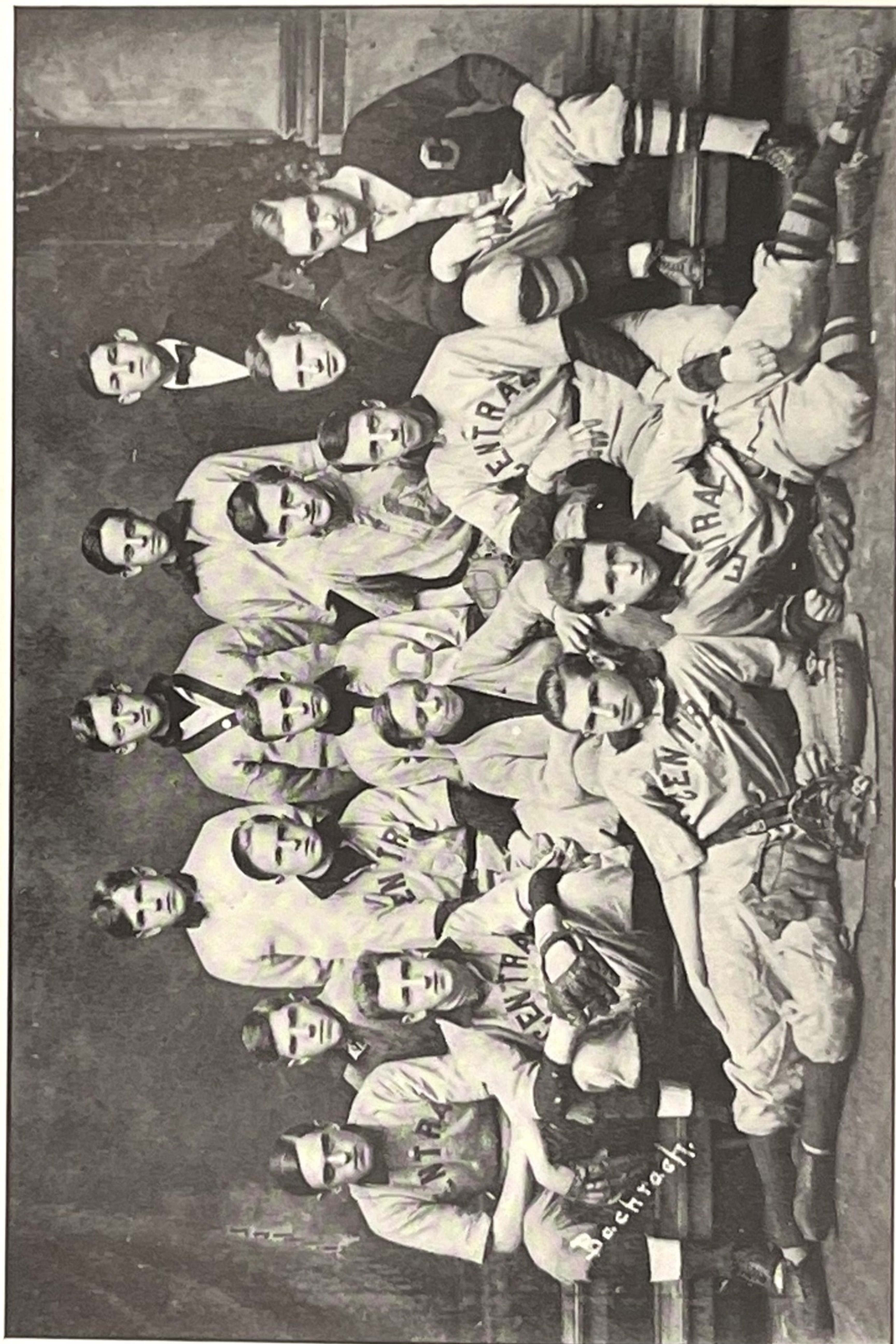
The Georgetown Meet

Looking upon the George Washington victory as a sure indication of future success, many were disappointed when Mr. Foley wisely announced that no team would be entered in the Federal Meet. But all praised his foresight when the long rest was justified by the unusually commendable exhibition of the squad in the Georgetown Meet on March 7th. Georgetown held a most ably managed set of games, where colleges and prep. schools from many states were creditably represented. Here two cups were offered as point trophies, one to the best college and one to the best prep. school. Central easily captured the last, and in so doing was outpointed by but one team of any class. This was Princeton, whose representatives won the higher cup. Captain Dick finished first in the 440, with Clagett a very close second. Cheney proved his worth by gaining second honors in the open half mile. In the fifty yards scholastic Hamilton ran a most excellent race when he outdistanced an unusually large field in this event. In addition to winning the cup, Central showed her class by easily capturing the Senior High School Relay Championship. Against a team composed of Dick, Clagett, McKeever, and Cheney were entered representatives of Business High School and Penn Charter School of Philadelphia.

This meet ended our indoor activities. As soon as the weather permitted, training began at Brightwood Park in preparation for the outdoor schedule. This includes Tome on May 9th, dual meet with Episcopal High School on May 25th, and the High School Meet early in May. With the able team now at work no doubt is felt over the outcome of the season. It is sure to be a success. The track men now wearing the "C," who are in training are: Captain Dick, C. M. Carter, Cheney, Brice Clagett, Coultry, "Burley" Hamilton, Jesse McKeever, Spiedel, Spransy, Tweedy, and Wingate.

M. B. C.





The Base Ball Team.

First Row—Campbell, Thomas.

Second Row—Saum, Herriman, Taggart.

Third Row—Boteler, Boushee, Rheem, Smith (Captain), Mueller, Richardson, Menefee,

Fourth Row—McCambridge, Harrah, MacDonald, Kemper (Ass't Manager).

Baseball



About the middle of March the candidates for the baseball team turned out, among them the five old men from last year, MacDonald, Rheem, Taggart, Richardson, Smith, as a nucleus for a team. Unfortunately, MacDonald has since become ineligible and will be unable to play. After the first weeding out of the candidates, the practice was held at the Brightwood Race Track. The field was in bad condition and no effort has as yet been made to improve it. As a result little benefit was derived from practice on those grounds. To offset that disadvantage, as many games as possible were scheduled with other schools in the hope that the team might get better practice. Up to the present time, several games have been played, in which Central has shown steady improvement from the constant working of the men together. The team has been very successful in these games, having twice defeated Gallaudet, Army and Navy Prep. School twice, and St. John's twice. The real test of the strength of the team was the game of April 25th with the Episcopal High School team, a team which had already easily defeated Tech. and Western. Central lost, but it required all the strength and skill of our opponents to nose us out by a score of 4-2. A most encouraging feature of the game was the excellent pitching of Rheem and Taggart who, had they been properly supported by the infield, would have carried off the game.

The team as it stands at present is a great improvement over the one of last year. Looking at the men individually, it will be seen that in Menefee, Central has a fine catcher, a veteran of the 1906 team. Rheem is far better this year than last and Taggart, Boteler, and Campbell have added greatly to the strength of the pitching staff. At third and short, Herriman and Thomas, respectively, show indications of developing into star players. Smith is at second. Mueller holds down first and, although he is not a "Cy" MacDonald, he is the best first sacker in the high schools. In the outfield Harrah is still holding down center in creditable fashion; Richardson in left and Boushée in right have bolstered up the team in those positions. This year, the team hits harder, fields better, runs bases with greater speed and skill, and will undoubtedly be free of that nervousness in the championship series which characterized its play last season owing to the absence of veteran players. The prospects for a championship team are very promising,

especially so, now that we have an experienced coach in Mr. Handiboe. Central's first championship game will be played on the 6th of May with Eastern. The team will probably line up as follows:

THOMAS, s.s.
SMITH, Capt., 2b.
MENEFEE, c.
RICHARDSON, 1.f.
HERRIMAN, 3b.
BOUSHEE, r.f.
HARRAH, c.f.
MUELLER, 1b.
RHEEM, }
TAGGART, }
BOTELER, }
CAMPBELL, }
McCAMBRIDGE, Sub. p.

H. SMITH.

The Eastern Game

On May 6th we played our first championship game, that with Eastern. The contest was close and exciting throughout, our boys finally coming out on top to the tune of 3-1. The feature of the game was undoubtedly the pitching of Taggart, who allowed only five hits and struck out ten men. The whole team, however, put up a fast and snappy game which showed conclusively that Central has in this year's nine an aggregation of great possibilities.

The Western Game

Our confidence in our team was materially strengthened on May 12th, when we walloped our old friends, the Westerners, by the comfortable score of 13-4. Taggart displayed the same great form in the pitcher's box which he showed in the Eastern game. Capt. Smith put up a game of the first order at second. The team as a whole displayed excellent team work, both in the field and at the bat, while their base-running was a sight for sore eyes.

We still have to play Tech. and Business, but from the showing made thus far we should have nothing to fear from these games.



Basket Ball



The basket ball season has been an unusually pleasant and profitable one. In October, about sixty girls assembled in the armory to practice. At that time there was only one vacancy on the first team, and competition ran high. The position was finally awarded to Mae Little, whose splendid playing had won praise from all. The second team was then reorganized and the captains chosen. Dolly Cunningham was again the choice of the first team, while Margaret Paine was given that honor by the second. Many teams were organized among the first year girls, under the supervision of the first team. Practice was held on Tuesdays and Wednesdays for the first and second teams, while Friday was open to all for general athletics.

When the season was fairly started, the basketball interests suffered from the loss of an excellent manager, Helen Durnin, who left school. A capable substitute was found in Mabel Reeves, who filled the position until the present manager was elected. About this time the meet, held on February 12th, made an interesting innovation in the routine of practice.

Although the "powers that be" withheld the cup from the basket ball arena, five high-school games have been played, two with Eastern and three with Western. In both of the games with Eastern, Central was victor. In the Western games, we won at Western and Central, but lost at Business. In every one of these games our girls were superior to their opponents, both individually and as a team. Dolly has become noted for her goals, while Marion holds a reputation for knocking the ball from center.

Mrs. Walton lives up to the motto, "All work and no play makes Jill a dull girl," so she has given us several very pleasant social times. Just before Christmas, the senior girls planned a Christmas tree for the first year girls, and some of us are still guessing the identity of the Santa Claus. Another jolly time was held on March 12th, when Miss Reeves, the assistant manager, entertained the first team at luncheon. After the Eastern game, the annual "feed" was held at which the Eastern girls were our guests. After doing justice to a delicious luncheon, the girls enjoyed an informal dance in the armory.

The Athletic Association has decided that by their faithfulness in practice and because of the honors they have brought to the school, the girls have won their "C's," and consequently the lucky ones who now wear the coveted emblem are:

LOUISE BELOTE.

OLIVE KEYS.

EDNA TURNBURKE.

AUGUSTA CLARKE.

MAE LITTLE.

LOUISE WORSTER.

DOLLY CUNNINGHAM.

MARION LITTLE.

EDNA L. TURNBURKE.



The Basketball Team.

Edna Turuburke (Manager).

Marlon Little, Olive Keys, Louise Belote, Dolly Cunningham, Louise Worster, Augusta Clark, Mae Little.

The Athletic Association



Early in the year the members of the Central Athletic Association met in the Assembly Hall and elected the following officers: President, Dr. W. M. Phelps; Vice-President, M. V. Walker; Treasurer, Mr. R. A. Maurer; Secretary, W. E. Dick.

The managers of the several branches of Athletics are as follows:

Football.
M. B. Clagett.

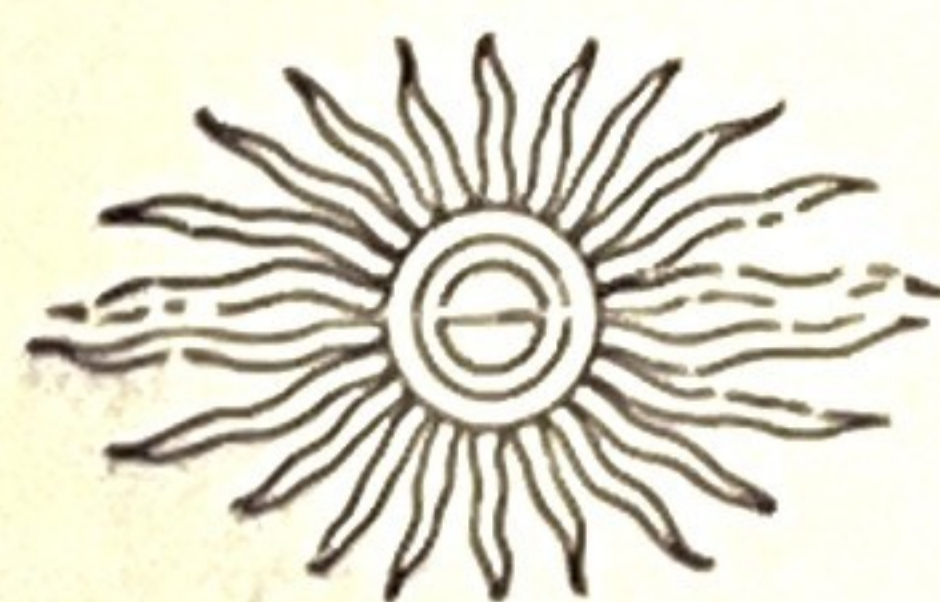
Track.
C. M. Carter.

Baseball.
Jack Eager.

Basket Ball.
Edna L. Turnburke.

Tennis.
Emelyn Shedd.

It has been under these officers that we have made such an excellent showing in athletics this year. Mr. G. W. Kelly, as faculty adviser, has rendered us very valuable service, indeed.





Officers of the Athletic Association.

Sitting—Mr. G. W. Kelly, Dr. W. M. Phelps,
Standing—Edna Turnburke, M. Brice Claggett, Virginia Walker, Charles Carter, Emelyn Shedd.

A Fumble of Seniors



Spring is here, come let's be Blythe,
Let's dance upon the Lee,
Think only of the present Day,
Be joyous, gay and free.
When all our lessons we have Dunn
'Neath teacher's glance so Stern,
We ope, with Keys of Nature fair
The doors to brook and Fern.
We pick narcissus, pearly White,
We smell the bursting bud
Of tree and bush and trailing vine,
That grow in richest Mudd.
The fresh, green Ivey climbs the wall,
The Rose grows full and bright,
We feel, with hearts of gratitude
That all the world is Wright.
As Spring melts into Summer's heat,
And city life grows dull,
We seek the coolness of the Beach,
Or country flowers cull.
We'er glad to live and be so Strong,
We find our skin grows Browne,
Beneath the burning rays of Sol,
In country or in town.
We see our sunburn soon has Heald,
When Summer passes by.
We're Eager for old school to ope
Her blinking, half-closed eye.
'Tis then that Little boys and girls
Go trudging with their books.
They seem like aged Parsons,
With such sober, earnest looks.
Then as Autumn creeps along,
We hear the Hunter's note,
And slowly, each and every one
Puts on his winter's coat.
'Tis then we can't keep Butlers
Or Cooks—and, truth to tell,

'Tis then we take our suppers out,
At some high-class hotel.
And so old Winter comes along
With bitter winds that Pierce,
And snowdrifts block the car line up.
" 'Can't get a Carr—it's fierce! "
In Winter all our bills come in
That we keep right on Owen,
'Tis cheerful when we find our desk
Is piled to overflowin'.
Ah! Winter's cold,—there's coal to buy,
And food and clothes beside,
May Lord have mercy on the poor,
And for their wants provide.

B. J. N., '08.



Publications



"The Review" and "The Brecky" are Central's only publications, official or otherwise—unless the House of Representatives, C. H. S. publishes a Congressional Record. There is little need in delving into the historical side of either, for we are interested only in the current publications—Clagett's "Review" and Owen's "Brecky." Therefore, it is sufficient to say that "The Review" is old enough to vote, while "The Brecky" comes in, this issue, with three candles on its cake.

"The Review" for 1907-8 is a modified form of Hildebrand's enlarged, new-idea, newspaper-style paper of '06-07. Editor Clagett has used a fire extinguisher on the newspaper style and the sensationalism, toned it down, and made it what it is, a clean-cut, monthly, school magazine which compares favorably with that of any prep. school in the country, be its size what it may. This year's "Review" shows, thanks to the Business Manager, an increase of five whole pages of advertising matter over that of last year, is also better printed and arranged and contains a number of original features. Clagett has made several earnest appeals to both faculty and student body for fiction matter, but there has been little or no response. If "The Review" could utilize the talent of the whole school and from an abundance of material sift the best from the mediocre, the standard of the paper would be greatly increased. Nevertheless, "The Review" for '07-'08 is a great success, and a credit to old Central.

The best way to find out about "The Brecky" is to read the copy you have open before you. Owen and his staff have worked hard and expect the 1908 book to set a mark which will be very difficult for all the future "Brecky's" to surpass.

STUART BLYTHE.

The Editor of "The Brecky" wishes to take this opportunity to thank most heartily all the members of his staff, as well as several others throughout the school, for the energetic and conscientious way in which they have helped him in his endeavors to present the Graduating Class with an annual worthy of them and of Central. He believes that the Class should appreciate the fact that without these people, who as a general rule, will receive little or no credit for their toil, "The Brecky" would have been a complete failure, if not an utter impossibility.

THE EDITOR.



The Review Staff.

First Row—Arthur Redfield, George Hodgkins.

Second Row—Richard B. Owen, Olive Keys, Brice Clagett, Margaret Russell, Owen Kennedy.

Third Row, Standing—Chesleigh Bonine, Will Kemper, Mabel Reeves, Charles Carter, William Boteler, Edna Turnburke, Russell Madden, Sylvan Grosner.

Fourth Row, Standing—Robert Potbury, Stuart Blythe, Harvey Munn, Edmund Rheem.

The Review Staff



Editor.

M. BRICE CLAGETT.

Business Manager.

RICHARD B. OWEN.

Assistant Business Manager.

WILL DAUGHERTY.

Associate Editors.

EDMUND D. RHEEM, News Editor. MARGARET RUSSELL, Art Editor.

Department Editors.

Alumni.

EDITH LARIMORE.
JESSE HILDEBRAND.

Athletics.

JACK EAGER.

Cartoons.

WILL KEMPER.

Exchange.

CHARLES CARTER.

Faculty.

C. A. BONINE.

Grins.

ELSIE WHITE.
ROBERT POTBURY.

Literary.

G. W. HODGKINS.
SYLVAN GROSNER.

Regimental.

MAJ. JAMES R. WEBB.

Social.

OLIVE KEYS.
HARVEY MUNN.

Reportorial Editors.

RUSSELL MADDEN, Senior Notes.
OWEN KENNEDY, Junior Notes.
MILTON SPRANSY, Sophomore Notes.
W. S. BOTELER, Freshman Notes.



The Brecky Staff.

First Row—M. B. Clagett, Jeannette Geschlechter, Richard B. Owen, Edna Turnburke, Russell Madden.
 Second Row—Ruth Foster, Sylvan Grosner, Marguerite Miller, Raymond Hoover, Ethel Summy, A. Stern.
 Third Row—Margaret J. Russell, Stuart Blythe, Marlon Hellprin.

The Brecky Staff



Editor-in-Chief.

RICHARD B. OWEN.

Business Manager.

ALFRED STERN.

Art.

MARGARET J. RUSSELL.

Debate.

RAYMOND HOOVER.

Biographies.

SYLVAN GROSNER, A⁴.

RUTH FOSTER, B⁴.

MARGARET RUSSELL, C⁴.

ETHEL SUMMY, D⁴.

MARION HEILPRIN, E⁴.

STUART BLYTHE, F⁴.

Regimental.

COL. M. BRICE CLAGETT.

Publications.

STUART O. BLYTHE.

Sports.

M. BRICE CLAGETT.

EDNA TURNBURKE.

Histories.

JEANETTE GESCHICKTER.

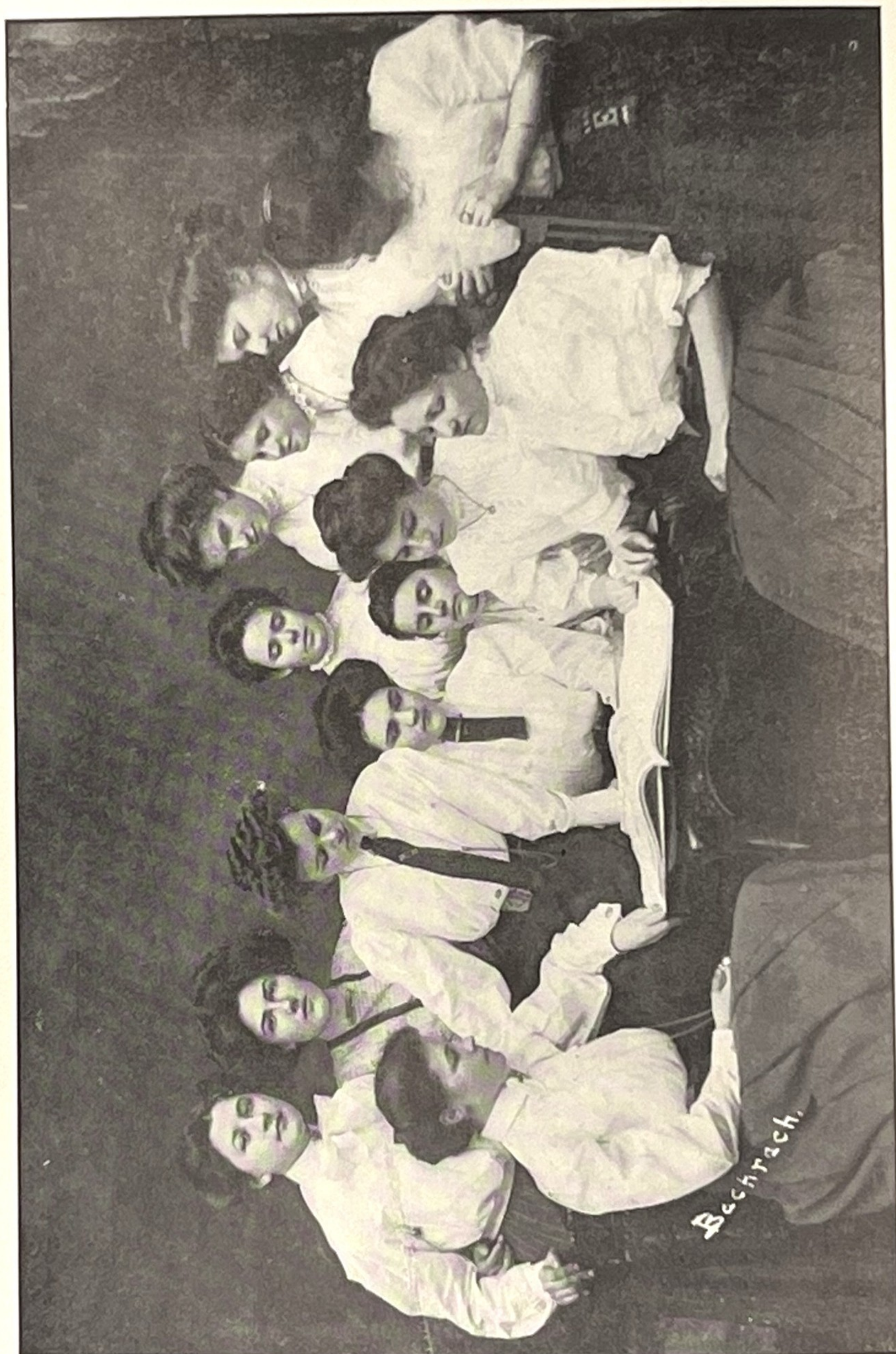
Social.

MARGUERITE MILLER.

RUSSELL MADDEN.

Faculty.

JEANETTE GESCHICKTER.



The Girls' Review Staff.

Sitting—Virginia Walker, Norita Pepper, Bowman Noah, Charlotte Lee, Edna Turnbure, Olive Keys,
 Standing—Jeannette Geschickter, Rhoda Mautner, Ruth Foster, Ruth Lang, Mae Zirkin, Margaret Russell, Miriam Franc.

The Graduating Gown



PROLOGUE.

How doth the sweet girl graduate
Improve each passing day,
In planning her Commencement Gown
The very latest way?

THE REAL POEM.

There's mousseline and peau de soie,
Cretonne, and vertigo,
There's camel's-hair and bombazine
For that is all the go.

There's organdie and covert cloth,
Chintz, gingham, and sateen.
There's Brussel's velvet and mohair,
Broadcloth, and cosmoline.

For trimming use passementerie,
Fringe, tape, and appliqué,
With fricasses of Irish point
And parlez-vous Français.

We'll trim the inner seams with fur,
Outside, rosettes of mulle,
We'll have the bodice demi-train
With falling loops of tulle.

A band of vermin at each gore,
A muff of chipmunk's tails,
And "Eating" jacket overlaid
With twisted wire nails.

The color shall be Scotland plaid,
Nile blue, or Alice green,
With picture hat of palm leaf fans,
And celery tips between.

And when the sweet girl graduate
Doth on the scene appear,
We'll say, "King Solomon! My eye!
She puts him in the clear."

EPILOGUE.

Should you marvel at my keenness,
Call me Mr. Bok, sly rogue,
I would say, "My bright ideas?
Why I got them all from 'Vogue.'"

Social Calendar

- September 20.—Phi Delta Sigma held its initial meeting at Dorothy Lange's.
September 27.—Gamma Delta Pi held its initial meeting.
September 27.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Florence Beach's.
September 28.—First meeting of Lambda Sigma was held at C. B. Hamilton's.
September 28.—Helen Durnin had the first meeting of Sigma Lambda.
September 29.—Miss Pepper gave a party to a few of her Central friends.
October 2.—Sigma Lambda met at Leona Kidwell's.
October 4.—The first regular meeting of the Southerners was held at the home of Owen Kennedy.
October 5.—Theta Kappa Phi held its first meeting at the home of Virginia Speer.
October 5.—Pi Phi held its first meeting at Lloyd Henry's.
October 6.—Theta Kappa Phi met at Lulu Burkett's.
October 6.—The Naughty Eights held a meeting at the home of Fern Prince, at which the officers were elected.
October 7.—Virginia Walker entertained Phi Delta Sigma.
October 11.—Gamma Delta Pi held an enjoyable meeting at which Wilson Townsend was pledged.
October 12.—Dolly Cunningham had Sigma Lambda at her home.
October 12.—At the home of Tudor Morsell, O. W. Kennedy and H. T. Munn were taken into Lambda Sigma.
October 18.—At Elsie Guerdrum's The First Senior Club was organized.
October 19.—Theta Kappa Phi met at Norita Pepper's.
October 19.—Sigma Delta held its second anniversary spread at Lindsay's.
October 21.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Virginia Walker's.
October 25.—Evan Jackson was pledged for membership in Gamma Delta Pi.
October 25.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Emelyn Shedd's.
October 26.—Margaret Cummins was hostess for Theta Kappa Phi. Julia Jackson, Edith Murray and Ruth Taylor were initiated.
October 26.—Sigma Lambda met at Gretchen Schmidt's.
October 26.—Clarence Pistel, Malcolm MacDonald, Jack Eager and Sam Barrett were admitted into Lambda Sigma at the home of Tudor Morsell.
October 31.—Hallowe'en frivolities were enjoyed by the Naughty Eights at Edna Hazen's.
October 31.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Dorothy Magoffin's.
November 1.—Social Seniors held a business meeting at Miss M. Miller's.
November 2.—The second meeting of the Southerners was held at Hugh Saum's.
November 2.—Julia Jackson gave a dance at her home to the Senior Seniors, as their first meeting.
November 2.—The Bohemians met at the home of J. McKeever.
November 2.—Courtney Taggart entertained Pi Phi.
November 8.—Gamma Delta Pi met.
November 8.—The First Senior Club was entertained by Miss Petingale.
November 9.—Irene Meyers entertained Sigma Lambda.
November 9.—J. McKeever was taken into Lambda Sigma at Morsell's.
November 9.—Lulu Burkett had a meeting of Theta Kappa Phi.
November 10.—Mabel Reeves was hostess for the first meeting of the Junior Club.
November 15.—A masquerade dance was given at the Post Office Hall by the Southerners.
November 15.—Social Seniors met at Miss Little's home in Forest Glen.

- November 16.—W. H. Eagan was host for Pi Phi.
- November 22.—Calvert Cheney was taken into Lambda Sigma at Morsell's.
- November 22.—Sigma Lambda met at Elise Browning's.
- November 22.—The third regular meeting of the Southerners was held at the home of Will Dick.
- November 22.—The V. M. Society met at Fishburne's.
- November 23.—Theta Kappa Phi met at Nellie Brighton's.
- November 23.—The Senior Seniors were royally entertained by Norita Pepper.
- November 26.—The Bohemians met at Clarence Pistel's.
- November 28.—Pi Phi gave its annual Thanksgiving dance at Mrs. Dyer's.
- November 28.—The First Senior Club met at Miss Heilprin's.
- November 29.—The second meeting of the Junior Club was held at Minnie Wingate's.
- November 30.—Pi Phi enjoyed the hospitality of W. P. Richardson.
- November 30.—Lambda Sigma held its first dance at Mrs. Dyer's.
- November 30.—A Junior Club was organized at the home of John McLachlen.
- December 5.—The Social Seniors gave their first dance at Chevy Chase Library.
- December 6.—Virginia Walker entertained Phi Delta Sigma.
- December 6.—The V. M. Society met at Coultry's.
- December 6.—Pi Phi held its annual banquet at the Dewey.
- December 6.—Gamma Delta Pi worked an impressive novice degree with Wilson Townsend as candidate.
- December 7.—Sigma Lambda met at Ethel Clark's.
- December 7.—A Junior Club met at Nash Witten's.
- December 7.—Miss Alice Bates entertained Theta Kappa Phi at its third anniversary.
- December 7.—At the home of Will Kemper a jolly afternoon meeting of Lambda Sigma was held.
- December 12.—Emily Daniel entertained the Naughty Eights by a proposal party.
- December 13.—The Senior Club held its first meeting at Gertrude Carpenter's.
- December 14.—At the meeting of Pi Phi at Orland Campbell's home, Harlan Smith and Will Maddox were taken in.
- December 14.—At the fourth regular meeting of the Southerners, Owen Kennedy was host.
- December 14.—Russell Madden was host for the Senior Senior Club.
- December 19.—Harry Harnsburger entertained the Bohemians.
- December 20.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Emelyn Shedd's.
- December 20.—The First Senior Club met at the home of Ethel Summy.
- December 21.—Theta Kappa Phi met at Julia Jackson's.
- December 23.—A number of the Lambda Sigma alumni were entertained at the home of Edmund Rheem.
- December 26.—The ballrooms of the Arlington were just large enough to hold the large crowd which attended the Company A dance, which proved to be such a great success.
- December 27.—The annual banquet of Lambda Sigma was held at the Cochran, with many active and alumni members present.
- December 27.—Sigma Lambda gave a dance at the Dunbarton Club.
- December 27.—Carrol Johnson entertained Sigma Lambda. Dorritt Smith was voted in.
- December 27.—Sigma Delta gave a complimentary dance.
- December 27.—Jean McDonald entertained Phi Delta Sigma.
- December 28.—Richards was host for the V. M. Society.
- December 28.—George Harvey was host for a Junior Club.
- January 1.—Mrs. Dyer's was once again the scene of a Lambda Sigma dance.
- January 1.—Theta Kappa Phi held a New Year's reception at Helen Thompson's.
- January 1.—Bessie Kane entertained the Junior Club.
- January 3.—Wilson Townsend took his second degree in Gamma Delta Pi.
- January 3.—The Naughty Eights had the time of their lives at Ethel Warde's.
- January 3.—The second dance of the Social Seniors was given at the Chevy Chase Library.
- January 3.—Miss Porter entertained the Senior Club.

- January 4.—Miss William Gatchell was initiated into Theta Kappa Phi, at Lulu Burkett's.
- January 7.—The First Senior Club met at Miss Heilprin's.
- January 10.—Dorothy Magoffin entertained Phi Delta Sigma.
- January 11.—The V. M. Society met with Read for a jolly evening.
- January 11.—Senior Seniors met at Mabel Stewart's.
- January 11.—Sigma Lambda met at Anita Ballinger's.
- January 14.—The Bohemians met at Clarence Pistel's.
- January 17.—Miss Swett entertained the Senior Club.
- January 17.—Wilson Townsend was raised to his third degree in Gamma Delta Pi.
- January 17.—The V. M. Society held a meeting at Fishburne's.
- January 18.—Theta Kappa Phi met at Edith Murray's.
- January 23.—Sigma Lambda met at Mildred Dick's.
- January 24.—Mildred Fonda entertained Phi Delta Sigma.
- January 24.—The Social Seniors gave a picnic dance at Chevy Chase Library.
- January 25.—Brice Clagett entertained the Southerners.
- January 25.—Pi Phi met at Courtney Taggarts.
- January 29.—The Carnation Quintette, composed of Kelly, Taggart, Helm, Mueller and Phillips, made its first appearance in public.
- January 31.—Vera Snyder was hostess for the Senior Seniors.
- February 1.—A joint meeting of Theta Kappa Phi was held at Katherine Morrow's.
- February 1.—The Senior Club was entertained by a dance at the Chevy Chase Club, given by Ruth Lang and Dorritt Smith.
- February 1.—Charlie M. Carter was admitted into Lambda Sigma at the home of Milton Spransy.
- February 1.—Vinton was host for the Bohemians.
- February 7.—Florence Beach was hostess for the Phi Delta Sigma.
- February 7.—To say that the Company I dance at the Arlington was a great success is to put it very mildly, indeed. In fact, it has proved to be one of the most enjoyable affairs of its kind that has been given this year.
- February 7.—The V. M. Society met at Senator Clark's residence.
- February 8.—The Southerners met at the home of Sam Barrett. Zeh and Menefee were voted in.
- February 8.—Pi Phi enjoyed the hospitality of "Chick" Eagan.
- February 8.—Sigma Lambda met at Rica Swett's.
- February 9.—The annual banquet of Phi Delta Sigma, which was given at the Lafayette Arms, proved to be a great success.
- February 14.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Florence Beach's.
- February 14.—The Naughty Eights held forth at Fern Prince's, where Cupid was master of the situation.
- February 15.—Irene Meyers was hostess for the Junior Club at its fifth meeting.
- February 15.—Reinburg entertained the Bohemians.
- February 15.—Evan Jackson was voted into Gamma Delta Pi.
- February 15.—Miss Merwin was hostess for a delightful little Valentine luncheon at her home, at which a number of Central girls were present.
- February 15.—The following girls were voted into Theta Kappa Phi at the meeting at Ruth Taylor's: Mary Petingale, Anita Swingle, Elvie Elliott and Ina Wallace.
- February 15.—A meeting of Lambda Sigma was held at Will Dick's.
- February 17.—The J. B.'s met at Myra Leahy's.
- February 19.—Ruth McNamara gave a delightful little dance at the Analostan Boat Club to a few of her friends, who proved to be mostly Centralites.
- February 20.—The Southerners met at Charlie Carter's.
- February 21.—Gould Menefee was taken into Lambda Sigma at Harvey Munn's home.
- February 21.—Miss Vera Snyder entertained a large number of her friends at a dance given at her home, it being needless to say that everyone enjoyed themselves.
- February 22.—The High School Cadets were entertained (?) at Alexandria.

February 22.—The Senior Seniors enjoyed the hospitality of Helen Thompson.

February 22.—Minnie West entertained Sigma Lambda.

February 22.—W. J. Maddox was host for Pi Phi.

February 27.—The Southerners met at Will Kemper's.

February 28.—Olive Keys was hostess for Phi Delta Sigma.

February 28.—The last of the company dances was that given by Captain Heitmuller and the other officers of Company B at the Arlington Hotel. It was a great success as everyone had a good time.

February 29.—Misses Wallace, Swingle, Petingale and Elliott took their first degree in Theta Kappa Phi at Norita Pepper's.

March 3.—McKeever entertained the Bohemians.

March 6.—The Senior Club met at Miss Walker's.

March 7.—Sigma Lambda met at Rica Swett's. C. Lee voted in.

March 17.—Special meeting of Sigma Lambda at Ethel Clarke's.

March 12.—Mabel Reeves gave a basket-ball luncheon.

March 13.—The Regimental Ball, which was in reality a Central affair this year, was given at the Arlington.

March 13.—Evan Jackson took his novice degree in Gamma Delta Pi and Hugh Morrison was voted in.

March 14.—The sixth meeting of the Junior Club was held at Rica Swett's.

March 14.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Dorothy Shaw's.

March 14.—L. G. Henry was host for Pi Phi.

March 14.—Lambda Sigma met at Jack Eager's home.

March 14.—Theta Kappa Phi met at Lela Howard's.

March 14.—Sigma Lambda held its annual banquet at the Shoreham.

March 19.—The boys of The First Senior Club gave a dance complimentary to the girls.

March 20.—Sigma Delta gave a dance at Mrs. Dyer's.

March 20.—The Bohemians met at Ed Rheem's.

March 20.—Zeh had a meeting of the Southerners.

March 21.—The Senior Seniors gave a complimentary dance at Mrs. Dyer's which proved to be a great success.

March 21.—Sigma Lambda met at Margaret Strawn's.

March 27.—The Southerners held their annual dance at Mrs. Dyer's.

March 28.—Theta Kappa Phi was entertained by Miss Gatchell.

March 28.—The V. M. Society gave a box party at the National.

March 28.—O. W. Kennedy was host for Lambda Sigma.

March 28.—James Webb entertained Pi Phi.

April 3.—The Junior Club was given a dance at the Chevy Chase Inn by Mildred Dick and Dolly Cunningham.

April 3.—The V. M. Society met at Fishburne's.

April 4.—Sigma Lambda met at Rica Swett's.

April 4.—One of the most enjoyable little dances of the year was that given by Lambda Sigma at Mrs. Dyer's during the college spring vacation.

April 6.—The V. M. Society met at Clark's.

April 7.—Harnsburger was host for the Bohemians.

April 10.—Jackson and Morrison were raised to the second and third degrees in Gamma Delta Pi.

April 11.—Julia Jackson and Norita Pepper gave a dance to the Senior Seniors at Chevy Chase Library.

April 11.—Sigma Delta gave a complimentary dance at the "Rhode Island."

April 11.—Phi Delta Sigma was entertained by Margaret Russell.

April 16.—Rebecca Rose gave a party to some Central people.

April 17.—The V. M. Society took a trip to Annapolis to see the Harvard-Navy crew race.

April 18.—Pi Phi gave a complimentary dance at Mrs. Dyer's.

April 20.—The Senior Club went on a picnic to Great Falls.

April 23.—Phi Delta Sigma gave a dance at Lewis Hall.

April 24.—Sigma Lambda gave a dance at the Shoreham.

April 25.—The Senior Club was given a dance at Chevy Chase Club by Misses Durnin and Strawn.

May 1.—The annual dance was given by the First Battalion at Mrs. Dyer's.

May 8.—The First Senior Club met at Anita Swingle's.

May 9.—The Senior Seniors were given a dance at the Chevy Chase Library by Margaret Cummins, Florence Beach and Lulu Burkett.

May 15.—Theta Kappa Phi held its annual dance at Rauscher's.

May 15.—The Bohemians gave their first dance.

May 28.—Edna Turnburke and Marguerite Miller entertained The First Senior Club and some other friends at a dance at Chevy Chase Library.

The Woes of the Editor

Scene—Editor at his desk.

Enter Jack Royten.

Royten—See here, I'll sue you for libel!

Ed.—What for?

Royten—(pointing to copy of "The Brecky") Here, my name's Royten, R-o-y-t-e-n, and here you've put a "t" for the "y" and it's R-o-t-t-e-n.

Ed.—(wearily). Well, if you think so little of yourself as to suppose that that refers to you, I don't suppose I can help it.

Exit Royten storming.

Ed.—(hearing footsteps). Ah, here comes the Brigadier General of Cadets.

Enter Brig. Gen. of Cadets (the High School Regret).

H. S. R.—(scowling). Here, what d'y' mean by this.

Ed.—What?

H. S. R.—Here, in this blasted interview of yours (showing "Brecky") you've got it "A Full Page About an Empty Head" !! ??? *****! *!*!?? *?? *!*?!! (looks daggers at Ed.)

Ed.—All right, but I'd have thought you'd have preferred that to being called a full person.

H. S. R.—(under breath). Blankety, blank blank, x y z blank! (exit.)

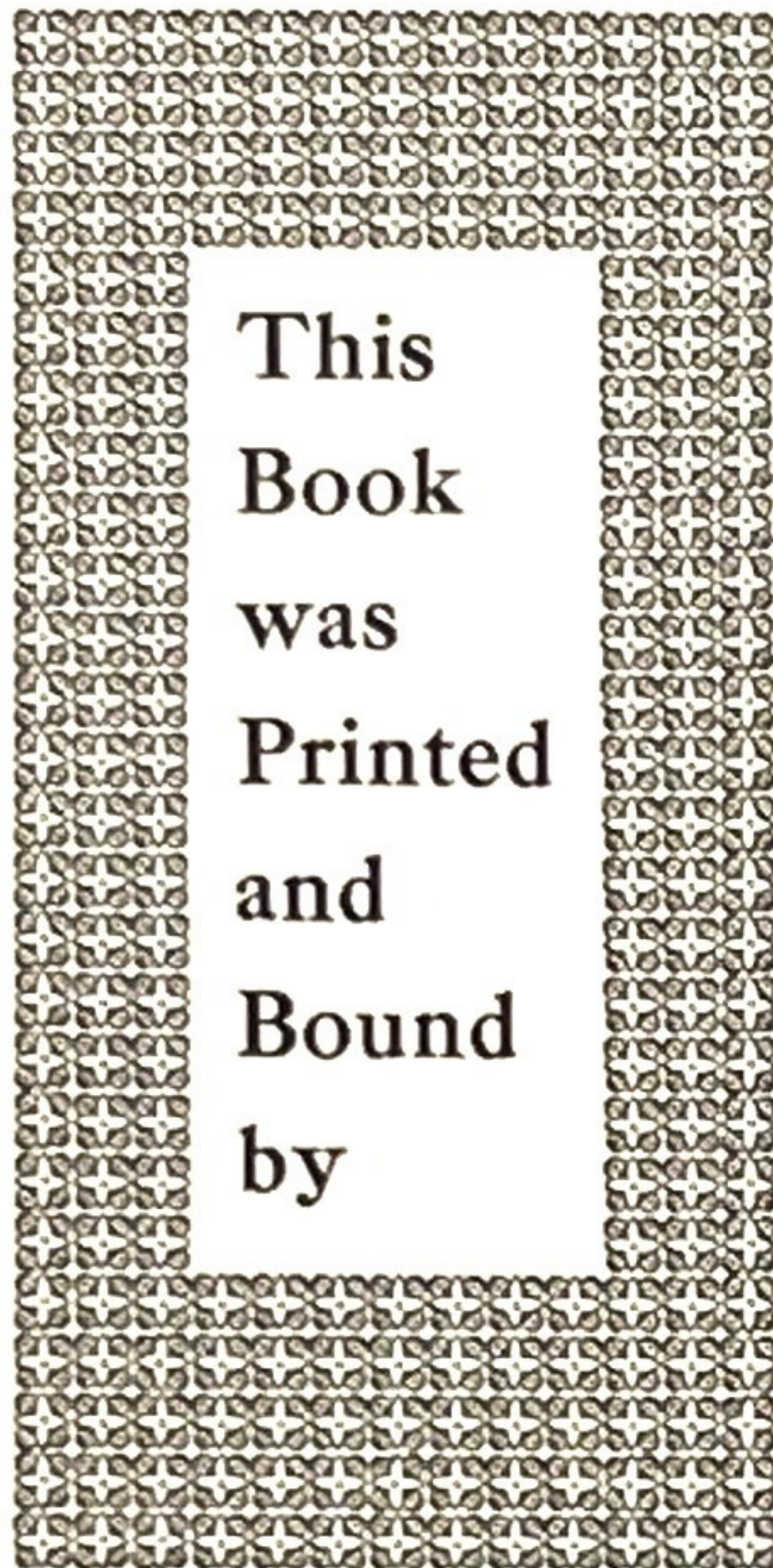
Ed.—(hearing footsteps). I wonder what the Business Manager has to say today.

Enter Bus. Mgr. (looking mad.)

B. M.—See here! If you want any more blamed advertisements for your blooming book you've got to chase 'em yourself, that's all! !

Ed. Relapses into unconsciousness.

G. W. H.

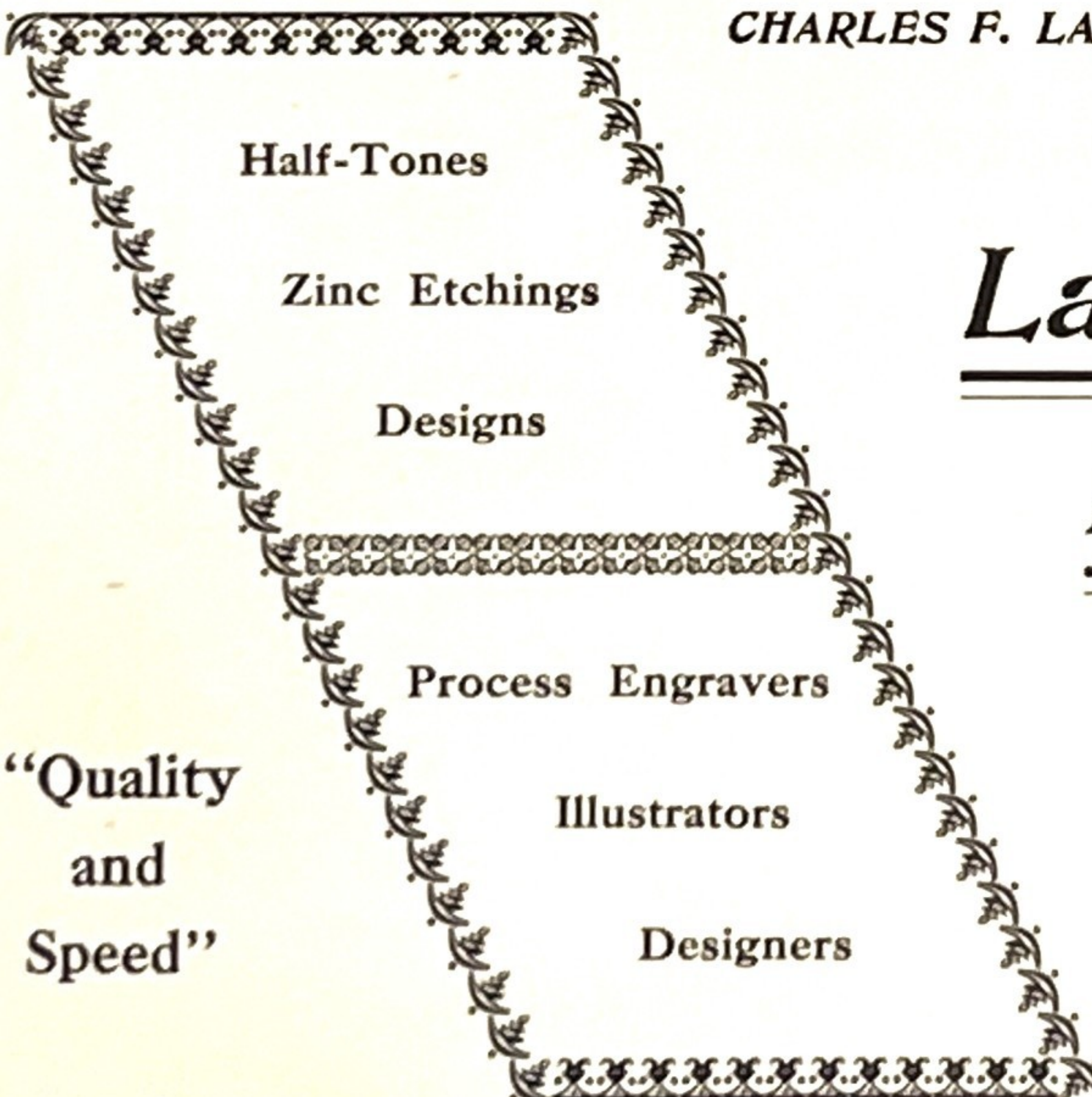


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